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PRINCETON · NEW JERSEY

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Rochester (N.Y.). St.
Peter's Church.
The Church-book of St.
Peter's Church, Rochester

THE

Church-Book

OF

St. Peter's Church, Rochester.

CONTAINING

THE ORDER OF PUBLIC WORSHIP;

THE ORDER OF ADMINISTERING BAPTISM;

THE ORDER OF PUBLICLY RECEIVING BAPTIZED PERSONS TO THE FELLOWSHIP OF THE CHURCH;

THE ORDER OF ADMINISTERING THE LORD'S SUPPER;

THE MARRIAGE SERVICE;

THE FUNERAL SERVICE;

MORNING AND EVENING PRAYERS FOR FAMILIES;

A PSALTER, FOR RESPONSIVE READING;

THE NICENE AND ATHANASIAN CREEDS;

PSALMS AND HYMNS, WITH TUNES, FOR CONGREGATIONAL SINGING.

ROCHESTER:

PRINTED FOR ST. PETER'S CHURCH,

BY LEE, MANN, & CO.

1855.

PART I.

Order of Public Worship,

And Occasional Services.

PRINCETON
THEOLOGICAL
SEMINARY

PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL

Morning Service.

NOTE.—The congregation stand during the *Doxologies* at the close of the first, and of the last singing; during the *Salutation* and *Benediction;* during the saying of the *Creed*, (when that is used;) and during the *Prayers.*

CHANT; by the Choir, concluding with this Doxology:

GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end, Amen.

SALUTATION; pronounced by the minister:

GRACE be unto you, and peace, from God our Father and from the Lord Jesus Christ. (1 Cor. i: 3.)

Or this:

THE Lord bless you, and keep you:
The Lord make his face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you.
The Lord lift up his countenance upon you, and give you peace. (Num. iv: 24—26.)

INVOCATION; concluding with the LORD'S PRAYER, which is said by the congregation with the minister:

OUR Father who art in heaven: Hallowed be thy name: Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven: Give us this day our daily bread: And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors: And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

LESSON FROM THE PSALTER; read responsively by the minister and the congregation.

PSALM OR HYMN; sung by the congregation.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS, together with the sum of the law in the words of our Lord Jesus Christ; read by the minister.

GOD spake all these words, saying, I am the LORD thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I.

THOU shalt have no other gods before me.

II.

THOU shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the LORD thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III.

THOU shalt not take the name of the LORD thy God in vain; for the LORD will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV.

REMEMBER the sabbath-day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the LORD thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the LORD blessed the sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V.

HONOR thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee.

VI.

Thou shalt not kill.

VII.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII.

Thou shalt not steal.

IX.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's. (Exod. xx: 1—17.)

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith:

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment.

And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets. (Matt. xxii: 37—40.)

CONFESSION AND PRAYER; concluding with any of the following forms, or a like form of mediation and ascription: after which the congregation say *AMEN.*

THROUGH Jesus Christ our Lord; to whom with Thee and the Holy Ghost be all honor and glory, both now and forever. *Amen.*

THROUGH Jesus Christ our Lord; who with Thee, O Father, and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

IN the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, for whom we bless Thee; and to whom, with Thee and the Holy Spirit, be all glory forever. *Amen.*

NOW unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory forever and ever. *Amen.* (1 Tim. i: 17.)

IN the name of thy holy child Jesus. *Amen.* (Acts iv: 30.)

BLESSING, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, forever and ever. *Amen.* (Rev. v: 13.)

CHANT; by the choir.

READING FROM THE SCRIPTURES; by the minister.

[*The minister may here, at his discretion, invite the congregation to stand and say with him the Creed of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, being that commonly called the APOSTLES' CREED; before which he may read one or more of the following scriptures:*

WHOSOEVER therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven. But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven. (Matt. x: 32, 33.)

IF thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. For with the heart, man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth, confession is made unto salvation. (Rom. x: 9, 10.)

BELIEVE on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved. (Acts xvi: 31.)

LORD, I believe: help thou mine unbelief. (Mark ix: 24.)

LORD, increase our faith. (Luke xvii: 5.)

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell;* the third day he arose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick

* *That is,* he continued in the state of the dead, and under the power of death, until the third day.

and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.]

SPECIAL PRAYER; concluding with a form of mediation, after which the congregation say *AMEN.*

PSALM OR HYMN; sung by the congregation.

[*Notices may here be read.*]

SERMON.

PRAYER; concluding with a form of mediation; after which the congregation say *AMEN.*

PSALM OR HYMN; sung by the congregation; concluding with a *Doxology.*

BENEDICTION; pronounced by the minister, in one of the following forms, or in a like form; after which the congregation say *AMEN.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you all. *Amen.* (2 Cor. xiii: 14.)

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds, through Christ Jesus. *Amen.* (Phil. iv: 7.)

NOW the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work, to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory forever and ever. *Amen.* (Heb. xiii: 20, 21.)

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. *Amen.* (Rev. xxii: 21; *and elsewhere.*)

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord: and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

DEPART in peace: remember the poor: and the God of peace be with you. *Amen.*

Afternoon or Evening Service.

NOTE.—The congregation stand during the *Doxologies* at the close of the first, and of the last singing; during the *Salutation* and *Benediction;* and during the *Prayers.*

CHANT; by the choir, concluding with this Doxology:

GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end, Amen.

SALUTATION; pronounced by the minister:

GRACE be unto you, and peace, from God our Father and from the Lord Jesus Christ. (1 Cor. i: 3.)

Or this:

THE Lord bless you, and keep you:
The Lord make his face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you.
The Lord lift up his countenance upon you, and give you peace. (Num. iv: 24—26.)

LORD'S PRAYER; said by the congregation with the minister:

OUR Father who art in heaven: Hallowed be thy name: Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven: Give us this day our daily bread: And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors: And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

LESSON FROM THE PSALTER; read responsively by the minister and the congregation.

PSALM OR HYMN; sung by the congregation.

READING FROM THE OLD TESTAMENT; by the minister.

CONFESSION AND PRAYER; concluding with any of the following forms, or a like form of mediation and ascription: after which the congregation say *AMEN.*

THROUGH Jesus Christ our Lord; to whom with Thee and the Holy Ghost be all honor and glory, both now and forever. *Amen.*

THROUGH Jesus Christ our Lord; who with thee, O Father, and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

IN the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, for whom we bless Thee; and to whom, with Thee and the Holy Spirit, be all glory forever. *Amen.*

NOW unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory forever and ever. *Amen.* (1 Tim. i: 17.)

IN the name of thy holy child Jesus. *Amen.* (Acts iv: 30.)

BLESSING, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, forever and ever. *Amen.* (Rev. v: 13.)

CHANT; by the choir.

READING FROM THE NEW TESTAMENT; by the minister.

[*An Anthem may here be sung.*]

SPECIAL PRAYER; concluding with a form of mediation, after which the congregation say *AMEN.*

PSALM OR HYMN; sung by the congregation.

[*Notices may here be read.*]

SERMON.

PRAYER; concluding with a form of mediation; after which the congregation say *AMEN.*

PSALM OR HYMN; sung by the congregation; concluding with a *Doxology.*

BENEDICTION; pronounced by the minister, in one of the following forms, or in a like form; after which the congregation say *AMEN.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you all. *Amen.* (2 Cor. xiii: 14.)

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds, through Christ Jesus. *Amen.* (Phil. iv: 7.)

NOW the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work, to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory forever and ever. *Amen.* (Heb. xiii: 20, 21.)

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. *Amen.* (Rev. xxii: 21; *and elsewhere.*)

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord: and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

DEPART in peace: remember the poor: and the God of peace be with you. *Amen.*

Order of the Baptism of Children.

NOTE. — This service will be performed in the afternoon, beginning at the close of the *General Confession and Prayer*, and taking the place of the remainder of the ordinary afternoon service, as far as the *Sermon*.

CHANT; sung by the choir, as the children are brought up to the laver:

GO ye and teach all nations,
Baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost;
Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you:
And, lo! I am with you alway, even to the end of the world.

Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not;
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

ADDRESS TO THE PARENTS; pronounced by the minister in the following form:

THE covenant of God with the father of the faithful was, "I will be a God to thee and to thy children after thee." Trusting in the mercies of that everlasting covenant, you bring this child to God, humbly claiming for it a name and an inheritance in the commonwealth of His people. You acknowledge that as it hath been born of the flesh, an inheritor of the spiritual death that hath been brought upon our nature by the common apostasy, so it needeth to be born again, of the Holy Spirit, to a new and spiritual life, an heir of God and a fellow-heir with Christ. Therefore you offer it to be

washed with pure water, the sign and seal of an inward purification by the renewing of the Holy Ghost:

Believing in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, you recognize your obligation to teach this child, with all diligence, to fear God and keep his commandments:

Believing in Jesus Christ our Lord, the only Son of God, who is God manifest in the flesh, who died for us and rose again, and who ascended into heaven and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty, whence he will come to judge the living and the dead, you acknowledge it to be your solemn duty to bring up this child in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, teaching it the doctrine which is according to godliness, and training it to become a follower of Christ, and to seek salvation by his blood which cleanseth from all sin:

Believing in the Holy Ghost the Comforter, you acknowledge your obligation, so far as in you lies, and with a constant dependence on the Holy Spirit to sanctify both you and yours, to teach this child those exceeding great and precious promises whereby we may become partakers of the Divine nature; that so escaping the corruption that is in the world, it may have a living union with the holy catholic Church which is the communion of the saints, and may obtain the forgiveness of sins, the glorious resurrection of them that sleep in Jesus, and the life everlasting:

In this faith, you now present this child to the Lord; and if it shall please God to take you away from it, you will leave it in his guardianship; or if he shall take it away from you in his wisdom, you will resign it to him, trusting that, in life and in death, the great Shepherd and Bishop of souls will gather his lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom:

Then doth this church [*here the members of the church rise*] recognize this child its own; avowing also its obligation in all things to fulfil towards it the will of Christ, who commanded his apostle saying, "Feed my lambs;" to pray for it, to watch over it, and to care for it; and whenever by the grace of Christ it shall come to acknowledge and confirm this covenant, to welcome it to full communion in the ordinances of Christ's house, and in all the privileges of believers.

Prayer. — And, O God our Father, grant us for Christ's sake thy Holy Spirit, that we may be able to perform these vows; and that this child, being

truly born again, may be incorporated into thy holy church universal; so that being buried with Christ into his death, it may be raised with him to newness of life, and become a joint-heir with him of thy everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *AMEN.*

Then follows

THE BAPTISM; in which the minister applies water to the face of the child, saying:

I BAPTIZE this child, named . . . . . ., unto the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

And the congregation say *AMEN.*

CHANT; sung by the choir, as the children are carried away:

I WILL pour water upon him that is thirsty,
And floods upon the dry ground;
I will pour my Spirit upon thy seed,
And my blessing upon thine offspring.

One shall say, I am the Lord's;
And another shall call himself by the name of Jacob;
And another shall subscribe with his hand to the Lord,
And surname himself by the name of Israel.

Doubtless thou art our Father,
Though Abraham be ignorant of us,
And Israel acknowledge us not.
Thou, O Lord, art our Father, our Redeemer;
Thy name is from everlasting.

THE SPECIAL PRAYER, after which the congregation say *AMEN.*

HYMN; sung by the congregation.

[*The following hymn is to be used on this occasion, unless the minister shall otherwise direct:*]

BAPTISMAL HYMN.

To the tune on p. 85.

See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand
With all-engaging charms;
Hark! how he calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in his arms.

"Permit them to approach," he cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
It was to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came."

We bring them, Lord, with fervent prayer,
And yield them up to thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are thine,
Thine let our offspring be!

If orphans they are left behind,
Thy guardian care we trust;
That care shall heal our bleeding hearts
If weeping o'er their dust.

Then follows the SERMON.

NOTE.—This church recognizes its responsibility for the nurture, the discipline, and, when necessary, the protection and support of its baptized children. And it is requested, that whenever the residence of a child is removed to a distance from this church, application be made on his behalf for a letter commending him to the care of some other church of Christ, in the place where he is to reside.

Order of the Baptism of Adults.

NOTE.—The proper time for this service is at the administration of the Lord's Supper, immediately after the second *Chant*; and it is to be followed by the *Order of receiving Baptized Persons to the Fellowship of the Church.*.

ADDRESS TO THE CANDIDATES:

WE charge you, dear friends, to remember that you are acting in the presence of God that searcheth the hearts of men, and to take heed lest you lightly make this profession.

You acknowledge before God and men that you have sinned against God, and justly exposed yourself to his everlasting displeasure; and you render thanks to him, who, when you were dead in trespasses and sins, hath quickened you by the Holy Spirit, and saved you by grace, so that you are enabled to love him who hath first loved you, to repent of your sins, and to believe with all your heart on the Lord Jesus Christ.

You have now come solemnly to profess this faith before the church and the world, choosing to bear among men the reproach of Christ, and remembering his words: "Whosoever shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father who is in heaven; but whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father who is in heaven."

Let us make confession of our faith:

Then the candidates, together with the minister and the church, all standing, say the APOSTLES' CREED:

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the

Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he arose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

BAPTISM; in which the minister applies water to the candidate, calling him by his name, and saying:

I BAPTIZE thee unto the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

And the congregation say *AMEN.*

Order of Receiving Baptized Persons

To the Fellowship of the Church.

NOTE. — It is the practice of this church, when a child who has been baptized into the christian faith, having come to years of discretion, desires to enter into full communion with the church, that he be "examined as to his knowledge and piety," and if he be thought worthy, that he be publicly received by the church. And inasmuch as this act is both solemn and important, it should be made a subject of the prayers of the church, and of a suitable ADDRESS to this class of candidates for the church-fellowship.

And it is proper that these, together with such as have been baptized on profession of their faith, or have been admitted to the church upon letters from other churches, should publicly acknowledge the new and special duties that are involved in their uniting in this fellowship.

After the Baptism of Adults, (*if there has been occasion for that service; otherwise after the second* Chant, *in the* Order of Administering the Lord's Supper,) *the minister reads the names of those baptized children who have been admitted to the church, and when they have presented themselves before the pulpit, proceeds to the*

ADDRESS:

BRETHREN IN CHRIST: You have been admitted by those duly authorized, to the communion of this church; and you now present yourselves in the

congregation of God's people, solemnly to dedicate yourselves to the service of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, into whose name you have been baptized, and unfeignedly and unreservedly to present yourselves a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. You render thanks to the God of your fathers, that he has remembered to you his sure mercies, which are upon them that fear him, from generation to generation, and in all your weakness, and blindness, and sinfulness, has led you in paths of righteousness for his name's sake, and brought you to dwell in the house of the Lord.

We rejoice with you. We welcome you to communion with us in the body and blood of Christ. We lift up with you our heart's desire and prayer to God for our kindred according to the flesh, that they may be saved; and that for our brethren and companions' sake, peace may be within this church, and upon the whole Israel of God.

We trust that you have seriously and prayerfully considered the nature of the professions and engagements which you assume. And we adjure you in the name of our heavenly Master, that you never dishonor His cause, nor deny the faith, nor turn back from your profession.

If there are any persons who have been admitted upon letters from other churches, their names shall here be read, and all the newly admitted members shall rise and remain standing until the close of the Benediction, "The Lord bless you," &c.

Entering into full communion with this church, you take upon yourselves certain new and special duties.

You owe to this church to be faithful to its interests; to labor with it in works of charity, and in the diffusion of the gospel; to attend upon all its ordinances; to be submissive to all its necessary discipline; and in all things to study its peace, its prosperity, its usefulness, and its upbuilding in the most holy faith.

And you owe to its members severally, the duty of kindly affection, with brotherly love; of hospitality, and of freely distributing to their necessity; of rejoicing in their joy, and of compassion in their sorrow; and of seeking their advancement and growth in the grace and knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ.

So doth this church [*here the members of the church rise,*] welcome you to

its fellowship; and in like manner we recognize our obligation, by the grace of Christ, (without whom we can do nothing,) to walk toward you in all helpfulness, watchfulness, and brotherly love.

The Lord bless you and keep you:
The Lord make his face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you:
The Lord lift up his countenance upon you, and give you peace.

Then follows the HYMN before the Lord's Supper.

Order of Administering the Lord's Supper.

CHANT; by the choir:

THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul;
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea! though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;
Thou anointest my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

SALUTATION; pronounced by the minister:

GRACE be to you, and peace, from God the Father, and from our Lord Jesus Christ; who gave himself for our sins that he might deliver us from this present evil world, according to the will of God and our Father; to whom be glory forever. *Amen.*

INVOCATION; concluding with the LORD'S PRAYER, which is said by the congregation with the minister.

A LESSON FROM THE PSALTER; read responsively by the minister and the congregation.

PSALM OR HYMN; sung by the congregation.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS; read by the minister.

CONFESSION AND PRAYER; after which the congregation say *AMEN.*

CHANT; by the choir:

HE is despised and rejected of men;
A man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief:
And we hid as it were our faces from him;
He was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs,
And carried our sorrows;
Yet we did esteem him stricken,—
Smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions;
He was bruised for our iniquities;
The chastisement of our peace was upon him,
And with his stripes we are healed.

[*If there are persons present who are to receive baptism upon the profession of their faith, that ordinance will now be administered in the order which has been set forth in this book. And the reading of scripture will then be omitted.*

If there are baptized persons present, who are to be received to the communion of the church, they will be received after the saying of the creed.]

READING FROM THE SCRIPTURES; by the minister.

THE APOSTLES' CREED; said by the minister and congregation:

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he arose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

SPECIAL PRAYER; after which the congregation say *AMEN.*

PSALM OR HYMN; sung by the congregation.

Then shall follow

THE BLESSING;
THE BREAKING AND DISTRIBUTION OF THE BREAD;
THE GIVING OF THANKS;
THE DISTRIBUTION OF THE WINE;
THE SINGING OF A HYMN;—

according to the order of the institution of this supper by our Lord, as set forth in the gospels by Matthew, Mark, and Luke, and in the first Epistle of Paul to the Corinthians.

BENEDICTION:

NOW the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory forever and ever. *AMEN.*

As the congregation depart, there will be opportunity for each of the communicants, as God hath prospered him, to leave at the door of the church his offering for the expenses of the Lord's table, and for the poor of the brotherhood. To which the minister may exhort them in words at his own discretion, or in the following form:

DEPART in peace; remember the poor; and the God of peace be with you.

The several scriptures in which the Institution of the Lord's Supper is written, are here given:

And as they were eating, Jesus took bread, and blessed it, and brake it, and gave it to the disciples, and said, Take, eat: this is my body.

And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it; for this is my blood of the new testament, which is shed for many for the remission of sins. But I say unto you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom.

And when they had sung an hymn, they went out into the mount of Olives. (Matthew, xxvi: 26—30.)

And as they did eat, Jesus took bread, and blessed, and brake it, and gave to them, and said, Take, eat: this is my body.

And he took the cup, and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them: and they all drank of it. And he said unto them, This is my blood of the new testament, which is shed for many. Verily, I say unto you, I will drink no more of the fruit of the vine, until that day that I drink it new in the kingdom of God.

And when they had sung an hymn, they went out into the mount of Olives. (Mark, xiv: 22—26.)

And he took bread, and gave thanks, and brake it, and gave unto them, saying, This is my body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me.

Likewise also the cup after supper, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you. (Luke, xxii: 19, 20.)

For I have received of the Lord, that which also I delivered unto you, That the Lord Jesus, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread: and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me.

After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come.

Wherefore, whosoever shall eat this bread, and drink this cup of the Lord, unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord. But let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup. For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body. (1 Cor. xi: 23—29.)

Marriage Service.

CHANT; sung by the choir, as the Bridal Party enter the church:

THE Lord bless you and keep you:
The Lord make his face to shine upon you, and be gracious to you:
The Lord lift up his countenance upon you, and give you peace.

READING OF SCRIPTURE; by the minister; as follows:

And the Lord God said, It is not good that the man should be alone; I will make a helpmeet for him.

Therefore shall a man leave his father and his mother, and shall cleave unto his wife; and they shall be one flesh. (Gen. ii: 18, 24.)

Husbands, love your wives even as Christ loved the church, and gave himself for it. (Eph. v: 25.)

Wives, submit yourselves unto your own husbands as unto the Lord. For the husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is the head of the church, and he is the Savior of the body. Therefore as the church is subject unto Christ, so let the wives be to their own husbands in every thing. (Eph. v: 21—24.)

Nevertheless, let every one of you in particular so love his wife even as himself; and the wife see that she reverence her husband. (Eph. v: 33.)

There was a marriage in Cana of Galillee; and the mother of Jesus was there. And both Jesus was called and his disciples to the marriage. (John ii: 1, 2.)

After reading these scriptures, the minister may at his discretion address a few words to the congregation or to the parties, and shall then say to the congregation:

If there is any one in this congregation who knows any reason why these persons should not be joined in marriage, let him now make it known, or forever hold his peace.

To the man:

You now declare, in the presence of Almighty God, before whom the secrets of all hearts are open, that there is no reason known to you why you may not lawfully marry this woman.

Answer.—"I do."

To the woman:

You now declare, in the presence of Almighty God, before whom the secrets of all hearts are open, that there is no reason known to you why you may not lawfully marry this man.

Answer.—"I do."

PRAYER; concluding with the *Lord's Prayer*, in which the congregation unite:

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who didst unite in marriage covenant our first parents, in the Garden of Eden, be thou with us and bless us, we beseech thee: O Lord Jesus Christ, who didst honor by thy presence, and by thy first miracle didst sanction the marriage in Cana of Galilee, be thou with us, and crown this marriage also with thy favor: O holy Spirit, who art the fountain of all holy love, be thou with us and grant us thine aid: O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, three persons in one God, bless this ordinance of thine own appointment, we humbly beseech thee: Through our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath taught us to pray, saying:

Our Father which art in heaven: Hallowed be thy name: Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven: Give us this day our daily bread: And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors: And lead us not into temptation: But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

The parties having joined their right hands, the minister shall then say to the man, calling him by his name:

You take this woman to be your lawful and wedded wife; and you promise her, in the presence of God and these witnesses, to love, cherish, maintain, and protect her, in sickness and in health, in poverty and in riches, in sorrow and in joy, and to be to her a faithful husband, until death part you.

Answer.—"I do."

To the woman:

You take this man to be your lawful and wedded husband; and you promise him, in the presence of God and these witnesses, to love, cherish, honor, and obey him, in sickness and in health, in poverty and in riches, in sorrow and in joy, and to be to him a faithful wife, until death part you.

Answer.—"I do."

To the man:

As a pledge of your sincerity, you now give to this woman the Bridal Ring.

To the woman:

And you receive it at his hand.

It is the visible token of the most endearing of all earthly relations. It speaks of vows never to be recalled. It remains through life the silent wit-

ness of the fidelity with which those vows are fulfilled. Let it be the pledge and token of your faith, and the symbol of your mutual love.

To the parties:

According to the laws of this commonwealth, and as the minister of Christ, I now pronounce you husband and wife. What, therefore, God hath joined together, let not man put asunder.

PRAYER; after which the congregation say *AMEN*.

BENEDICTION.

Funeral Service.

CHANT; by the choir.

SALUTATION; pronounced by the minister.

LORD'S PRAYER; said by the congregation with the minister:

LESSON FROM THE PSALTER; read responsively by the minister and the congregation.

CHANT; by the choir.

PRAYER; after which the congregation say *AMEN.*

READING OF SCRIPTURE, and ADDRESS; by the minister.

PRAYER; after which the congregation say *AMEN.*

HYMN; sung by the congregation.

BENEDICTION.

At the burial ground, suitable selections of Holy Scripture are read by the minister as the body is borne from the carriage to the grave.

Then the body is placed in the grave, the minister saying these or like words:

We now commit this body to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust; looking for the general resurrection in the last day, and the life of the world to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

And then those who are present may be dismissed with a word of Prayer, Consolation, and Benediction.

Morning and Evening Prayers

For Families.

Note.—The following prayers are in chief part those composed by that eminent servant of God, John Calvin, and approved by the use of Christian families in the Reformed churches of Europe, both at the present time and for many generations past. They are given here, not as being preferable to the free utterance of the petitions of the household by some suitable person, but in order that when for any reason this is impracticable, the duty of family worship may by no means be neglected.

The use of these prayers ought not to prevent the offering of such particular petitions as the special circumstances of the household may require.

It is proper that the prayers should be preceded by the reading of a portion of Holy Scripture, and the singing of a hymn; and that all present should audibly unite at the close in repeating the Lord's Prayer.

THE MORNING PRAYER.

Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust.

Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Almighty God, our Father and Preserver! we give thee thanks that of thy goodness thou hast watched over us the past night, and brought us to this day. We beseech thee, strengthen and guard us

by thy Spirit, that we may spend it wholly in thy service, aiming at thy glory, and the salvation of our fellow-men. And even as thou sheddest now the beams of the sun upon the earth to give light unto our bodies, so illuminate our souls with the brightness of thy Spirit, to guide us in the paths of thine obedience. May all our purpose be this day to honor and serve thee; may we look for all prosperity to thy blessing only, and seek no object but such as may be pleasing in thy sight. Enable us, O Lord! while we labor for the body, and the life that now is, ever to look beyond unto that heavenly life which thou hast promised thy children. Defend us in soul and body from all harm. Guard us against all assaults of the devil, and deliver us from any dangers that may beset us. And since it is a small thing to have begun well, unless we also persevere, take us, O Lord! into thy good keeping this day, and all our days; continue and increase thy grace within us, until we shall be perfectly united in the glory of thy son Jesus Christ our Lord, the Sun of Righteousness, who shall replenish our souls with his eternal light and gladness. And that we may obtain all these blessings, be pleased to cast out of thy remembrance all our past offences, and of thy boundless mercy forgive them; as thou hast promised those who call upon thee in sincerity and truth. Bless our State and Country, and all who are set in authority therein. Strengthen all ministers of our Lord Jesus Christ; and bless the preaching of thy word, that thy salvation may be made known to the ends of the earth. Have mercy upon the poor and destitute. Comfort and deliver all those who are persecuted, oppressed, and afflicted: Through Jesus Christ our Lord: In whose name we pray, as he hath taught us, saying: Our Father which art in heaven: Hallowed be thy name: Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven: Give us this day our daily bread: And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors: And lead us not into temptation: But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

THE EVENING PRAYER.

Consider and hear me, O Lord; lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death.

I will both lay me down in peace and sleep; for thou, Lord, only makest me to dwell in safety.

O Merciful God! Eternal light, shining in darkness, thou who dispellest the night of sin, and all blindness of heart: Since thou hast appointed the night for rest, and the day for labor; we beseech thee, grant that our bodies may rest in peace and quietness, that afterward they may be able to endure the labor they must bear. Temper our sleep, that it be not disorderly, that we may remain spotless both in body and soul; yea, that our sleep itself may be to thy glory. Enlighten the eyes of our understanding, that we may not sleep in death; but always look for deliverance from this misery. Defend us against all assaults of the devil, and take us into thine holy protection. And although we have not passed this day without greatly sinning against thee, we beseech thee to hide our sins with thy mercy, as thou hidest all things on earth with the darkness of the night, that we may not be cast out from thy presence. Relieve and comfort all those who are afflicted or distressed, in mind, body, or estate: Through Jesus Christ our Lord; who hath taught us to pray: Our Father which art in heaven: Hallowed be thy name: Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven: Give us this day our daily bread: And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors: And lead us not into temptation: But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

PART II.

A Psalter,

For Responsive Reading.

NOTE.

The Psalms, and other poetical parts of the Old Testament, are not originally metrical, but have the same structure in the Hebrew which they have in our translated Bible. The peculiarity which distinguishes them from prose is *parallelism*, or a repetition of the thought, with variations of expression, in successive sentences, or in successive portions of the same sentence. Thus, into whatever language the Bible is faithfully translated, the recurrence, in the poetical books, of sentences similar in length and style, produces upon the ear nearly the effect of metrical verse, while the repetition of the thought between the different members of a stanza constitutes a "rhyming of the sense," analogous to the modern art of rhyming in the sound of syllables.

This form of poetical composition, in which one line *responds* to the thought suggested by the preceding, is especially fitted to be used in responsive reading or singing; if indeed the form of writing was not even introduced in order to conform to that method of recitation or worship. Accordingly we find many indications in the Old Testament, of responsive singing between different choirs, and between the priests and all the people. [Exod. xv, 21; 1 Sam. xviii, 7; 1 Chron. xiii, 8; 2 Chron. v, 13; vii, 3; Ezra iii, 11; Nehem. xii, 31, 40.]

In Christian churches, also, the responsive reading of the Psalms of David was practiced at a very early date, perhaps even from the beginning; and so it continues to be in many churches of our own time; although the poetical division on which the practice seems to be founded has been disregarded or forgotten.

The following Lessons are selected chiefly from the Old Testament; but there are certain passages also in the New Testament, in which the form of the parallelism is more or less observed, and some of these are inserted under appropriate titles, and in a form suitable for the purpose of this Psalter. Two hymns of the early Christians are added at the close.

The lines to be read by the minister are printed in the Roman character, and those to be read by the people, in the *Italic*.

Introductory.

EXHORTATION TO WORSHIP.

LESSON 1.

PSALM XCII.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord,
And to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:
To show forth thy loving kindness in the morning,
And thy faithfulness every night,
Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery;
Upon the harp with a solemn sound.
For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy work:
I will triumph in the works of thy hands.
O Lord, how great are thy works!
And thy thoughts are very deep.
A brutish man knoweth not;
Neither doth a fool understand this.
When the wicked spring as the grass,
And when all the workers of iniquity do flourish;
It is that they shall be destroyed forever:
But thou, Lord, art most high for evermore.
For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
For lo, thine enemies shall perish;
All the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

But my horn shalt thou exalt like the horn of an unicorn:
I shall be anointed with fresh oil.
Mine eye also shall see my desire on mine enemies,
And mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that rise up against me.
The righteous shall flourish like the palm-tree:
He shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.
Those that be planted in the house of the Lord
Shall flourish in the courts of our God.
They shall still bring forth fruit in old age;
They shall be fat and flourishing;
To shew that the Lord is upright:
He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

LESSON 2.

PSALMS XCVIII; LVII, 5, 7—11.

O SING unto the Lord a new song:
For he hath done marvelous things:
His right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.
The Lord hath made known his salvation:
His righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.
He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel:
All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.
Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth:
Make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.
Sing unto the Lord with the harp;
With the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet
Make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.
Let the sea roar, and the fullness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein.
Let the floods clap their hands:
Let the hills be joyful together before the Lord,
For he cometh to judge the earth:
With righteousness shall he judge the world;
And the people with equity.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens;
Let thy glory be above all the earth.
My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed:
I will sing and give praise.
Awake up, my glory; awake psaltery and harp:
I myself will awake early.
I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people:
I will sing unto thee among the nations.
For thy mercy is great unto the heavens,
And thy truth unto the clouds.
Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens:
Let thy glory be above all the earth.

LESSON 3.

PSALMS CXLVIII; CL.

PRAISE YE THE LORD.
Praise ye the Lord from the heavens:
Praise him in the heights.
Praise ye him, all his angels:
Praise ye him all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon:
Praise him, all ye stars of light.
Praise him, ye heavens of heavens;
And ye waters that be above the heavens.
Let them praise the name of the Lord:
For he commanded, and they were created.
He hath also established them for ever and ever:
He hath made a decree which shall not pass.
Praise the Lord from the earth,
Ye dragons and all deeps:
Fire, and hail; snow, and vapor:
Stormy wind fulfilling his word:
Mountains, and all hills;
Fruitful trees, and all cedars:
Beasts, and all cattle;
Creeping things, and flying fowl:
Kings of the earth, and all people;
Princes, and all judges of the earth:
Both young men, and maidens;
Old men, and children:
Let them praise the name of the Lord:
For his name alone is excellent;
His glory is above the earth and heaven.
He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints;
Even the children of Israel, a people near unto him.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

PRAISE YE THE LORD.
Praise God in his sanctuary:
Praise him in the firmament of his power.
Praise him for his mighty acts:
Praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him with the sound of the trumpet:
Praise him with the psaltery and harp.
Praise him with the timbrel and dance:
Praise him with the stringed instruments and organs
Praise him upon the loud cymbals:
Praise him upon the high-sounding cymbals.
Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

THE LORDS DAY.

LESSON 4.

PSALM CXVIII, 1—4, 14—29.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good:
Because his mercy endureth forever.
Let Israel now say,
That his mercy endureth forever.
Let the house of Aaron now say,
That his mercy endureth forever.
Let them now that fear the Lord say,
That his mercy endureth forever.
The Lord is my strength and song,
And is become my salvation.
The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous:
The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.
The right hand of the Lord is exalted:
The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live,
And declare the works of the Lord.
The Lord hath chastened me sore:
But he hath not given me over unto death.
Open to me the gates of righteousness:
I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord:
This gate of the Lord,
Unto which the righteous shall enter.
I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me,
And art become my salvation.
The stone which the builders refused
Is become the head stone of the corner.
This is the Lord's doing;
It is marvelous in our eyes.
This is the day which the Lord hath made;
We will rejoice and be glad in it.
Save now, I beseech, thee, O Lord:
O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.
Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord:
We have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.
God is the Lord, which hath shewed us light:
Bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.
Thou art my God, and I will praise thee;
Thou art my God, I will exalt thee.
O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good:
For his mercy endureth forever.

God.

INFINITY OF GOD.

LESSON 5.

Job xi, 7—9; ix, 2—12; xxvi, 6—14.

CANST thou by searching find out God?
Canst thou find out the Almighty unto perfection?
It is as high as heaven; what canst thou do?
Deeper than hell; what canst thou know?
The measure thereof is longer than the earth,
And broader than the sea.

How should a man be just with God?
If he will contend with him, he can not answer him one of a thousand.
He is wise in heart, and mighty in strength:
Who hath hardened himself against him, and hath prospered?
Who removeth the mountains, and they know not:
Who overturneth them in his anger;
Who shaketh the earth out of her place,
And the pillars thereof tremble;
Who commandeth the sun, and it riseth not;
And sealeth up the stars;
Who alone spreadeth out the heavens,
And treadeth upon the waves of the sea;

Who maketh Arcturus, Orion, and Pleiades,
And the chambers of the south;
Who doeth great things past finding out;
Yea, and wonders without number.
Lo, he goeth by me, and I see him not:
He passeth on also, but I perceive him not.
Behold, he taketh away, who can hinder him?
Who will say unto him, What doest thou?

Hell is naked before him,
And destruction hath no covering.
He stretcheth out the north over the empty place,
And hangeth the earth upon nothing.
He bindeth up the waters in his thick clouds;
And the cloud is not rent under them.
He holdeth back the face of his throne,
And spreadeth his cloud upon it.
He hath compassed the waters with bounds,
Until the day and night come to an end.
The pillars of heaven tremble,
And are astonished at his reproof.
He divideth the sea with his power;
And by his understanding he smiteth through the proud.
By his Spirit he hath garnished the heavens;
His hand hath formed the crooked serpent.
Lo, these are parts of his ways;
But how little a portion is heard of him!
But the thunder of his power who can understand?

ETERNITY OF GOD.

LESSON 6.

PSALM CII, 1, 2, 11—28.

HEAR my prayer, O Lord,
And let my cry come unto thee.
Hide not thy face from me in the day when I am in trouble;
Incline thine ear unto me:
In the day when I call, answer me speedily.
My days are like a shadow that declineth;
And I am withered like grass.
But thou, O Lord, shalt endure forever;
And thy remembrance unto all generations.
Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Zion:
For the time to favor her, yea, the set time, is come.
For thy servants take pleasure in her stones,
And favor the dust thereof.
So the heathen shall fear the name of the Lord:
And all the kings of the earth thy glory.
When the Lord shall build up Zion,
He shall appear in his glory.
He will regard the prayer of the destitute,
And not despise their prayer.
This shall be written for the generation to come:
And the people which shall be created shall praise the Lord.
For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary;
From heaven did the Lord behold the earth;
To hear the groaning of the prisoner;
To loose those that are appointed to death;
To declare the name of the Lord in Zion,
And his praise in Jerusalem;

When the people are gathered together,
And the kingdoms, to serve the Lord.
He weakened my strength in the way;
He shortened my days.
I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days:
Thy years are throughout all generations.
Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth:
And the heavens are the work of thy hands.
They shall perish, but thou shalt endure:
Yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment;
As a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed:
But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.
The children of thy servants shall continue,
And their seed shall be established before thee.[1]

OMNIPRESENCE OF GOD.

LESSON 7.

PSALM CXXXIX, 1—12, 17—24.

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.
Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising,
Thou understandest my thought afar off.
Thou compassest my path and my lying down,
And art acquainted with all my ways.
For there is not a word in my tongue,
But lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.
Thou hast beset me behind and before,
And laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
It is high, I can not attain unto it.
Whither shall I go from thy Spirit?
Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?
If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:
If I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.
If I take the wings of the morning,
And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;
Even there shall thy hand lead me,
And thy right hand shall hold me.
If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me;
Even the night shall be light about me.
Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee;
But the night shineth as the day:
The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.
For thou hast possessed my reins:
Thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.
I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made:
Marvelous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.
My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret,
And curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.
Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect;
And in thy book all my members were written,
Which in continuance were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.
How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!
How great is the sum of them!
If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand:
When I awake, I am still with thee.
Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God:
Depart from me therefore, ye bloody men,

For they speak against thee wickedly,
And thine enemies take thy name in vain.
Do I not hate them, O Lord, that hate thee?
And am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?
I hate them with perfect hatred:
I count them mine enemies.
Search me, O God, and know my heart:
Try me, and know my thoughts:
And see if there be any wicked way in me,
And lead me in the way everlasting.

POWER AND MAJESTY OF GOD.

LESSON 8.

PSALMS CXIV; XXIX.

WHEN Israel went out of Egypt,
The house of Jacob from a people of strange language;
Judah was his sanctuary,
And Israel his dominion.
The sea saw it, and fled:
Jordan was driven back.
The mountains skipped like rams,
And the little hills like lambs.
What ailed thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest?
Thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?
Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams;
And ye little hills, like lambs?

Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord,
At the presence of the God of Jacob;
Which turned the rock into a standing water,
The flint into a fountain of waters.

Give unto the Lord, O ye mighty,
Give unto the Lord glory and strength.
Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name;
Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.
The voice of the Lord is upon the waters:
The God of glory thundereth:
The Lord is upon many waters.
The voice of the Lord is powerful;
The voice of the Lord is full of majesty.
The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars;
Yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.
He maketh them also to skip like a calf;
Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.
The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire.
The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness;
The Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.
The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to calve,
And discovereth the forests:
And in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.
The Lord sitteth upon the flood;
Yea, the Lord sitteth King for ever.
The Lord will give strength unto his people;
The Lord will bless his people with peace.

LESSON 9.

HABAKKUK III, 2—13, 17, 18.

O LORD, I have heard thy speech and was afraid:
O Lord, revive thy work in the midst of the years,
In the midst of the years make known;
In wrath remember mercy.
God came from Teman,
And the Holy One from mount Paran.
His glory covered the heavens,
And the earth was full of his praise.
And his brightness was as the light;
He had horns coming out of his hand;
And there was the hiding of his power.
Before him went the pestilence,
And burning coals went forth at his feet.
He stood, and measured the earth:
He beheld, and drove asunder the nations;
And the everlasting mountains were scattered,
The perpetual hills did bow: his ways are everlasting.
I saw the tents of Cushan in affliction:
And the curtains of the land of Midian did tremble.
Was the Lord displeased against the rivers?
Was thine anger against the rivers?
Was thy wrath against the sea,
That thou didst ride upon thine horses,
And thy chariots of salvation?
Thy bow was made quite naked,
According to the oaths of the tribe, even thy word.
Thou didst cleave the earth with rivers.

The mountains saw thee, and they trembled:
The overflowing of the water passed by:
The deep uttered his voice,
And lifted up his hands on high.
The sun and moon stood still in their habitation:
At the light of thine arrows they went,
And at the shining of thy glittering spear.
Thou didst march through the land in indignation,
Thou didst thresh the heathen in anger.
Thou wentest forth for the salvation of thy people,
Even for salvation with thine Anointed;
Thou woundedst the head out of the house of the wicked,
By discovering the foundation unto the neck.

Although the fig-tree shall not blossom,
Neither shall fruit be in the vines;
The labor of the olive shall fail,
And the fields shall yield no meat;
The flock shall be cut off from the fold,
And there shall be no herd in the stalls:
Yet I will rejoice in the Lord,
I will joy in the God of my salvation.

PROVIDENCE OF GOD.

LESSON 10.

PSALM CIV.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul.
O Lord my God, thou art very great;
Thou art clothed with honor and majesty;

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment:
Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:
Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters:
Who maketh the clouds his chariot:
Who walketh upon the wings of the wind:
Who maketh his angels spirits;
His ministers a flaming fire:
Who laid the foundations of the earth,
That it should not be removed for ever.
Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment:
The waters stood above the mountains.
At thy rebuke they fled;
At the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.
They go up by the mountains;
They go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.
Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over;
That they turn not again to cover the earth.
He sendeth the springs into the valleys,
Which run among the hills.
They give drink to every beast of the field:
The wild asses quench their thirst.
By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation,
Which sing among the branches.
He watereth the hills from his chambers:
The earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.
He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle,
And herb for the service of man:
That he may bring forth food out of the earth:
And wine that maketh glad the heart of man,
And oil to make his face to shine,
And bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

The trees of the Lord are full of sap;
The cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;
Where the birds make their nests:
As for the stork, the fir-trees are her house.
The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats;
And the rocks for the conies.
He appointeth the moon for seasons:
The sun knoweth his going down.
Thou makest darkness, and it is night:
Wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.
The young lions roar after their prey,
And seek their meat from God.
The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together,
And lay them down in their dens.
Man goeth forth unto his work
And to his labor until the evening.
O Lord, how manifold are thy works!
In wisdom hast thou made them all:
The earth is full of thy riches.
So is this great and wide sea,
Wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.
There go the ships:
There is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.
These wait all upon thee;
That thou mayest give them their meat in due season.
That thou givest them, they gather:
Thou openest thy hand, they are filled with good.
Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled:
Thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created:
And thou renewest the face of the earth.
The glory of the Lord shall endure forever:
The Lord shall rejoice in his works.
He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth:
He toucheth the hills, and they smoke.
I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live:
I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.
My meditation of him shall be sweet:
I will be glad in the Lord.
Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth,
And let the wicked be no more.
Bless thou the Lord, O my soul.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

GOD'S GOODNESS TO MEN.

LESSON 11.

PSALM CIII.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul:
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And forget not all his benefits:
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;
Who healeth all thy diseases;
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;
Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things;
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness
And judgment for all that are oppressed.
He made known his ways unto Moses,
His acts unto the children of Israel.
The Lord is merciful and gracious,
Slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.
He will not always chide;
Neither will he keep his anger for ever.
He hath not dealt with us after our sins;
Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.
For as the heaven is high above the earth,
So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.
As far as the east is from the west,
So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
Like as a father pitieth his children,
So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.
For he knoweth our frame;
He remembereth that we are dust.
As for man, his days are as grass:
As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.
For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;
And the place thereof shall know it no more.
But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,
And his righteousness unto children's children;
To such as keep his covenant,
And to those that remember his commandments to do them.
The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens;
And his kingdom ruleth over all.
Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength,
That do his commandments, harkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts;
Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.
Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion:
Bless the Lord, O my soul.

LESSON 12.

PSALM VIII, 1—6; XXXVI, 5—12.

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!
Who hast set thy glory above the heavens.
Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies,
That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.
When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers;
The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;
What is man, that thou art mindful of him?
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?
For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels,
And hast crowned him with glory and with honor.
Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;
Thou hast put all things under his feet.

Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens;
And thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.
Thy righteousness is like the great mountains;
Thy judgments are a great deep:
O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.
How excellent is thy loving-kindness, O God!
Therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.
They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house;
And thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

For with thee is the fountain of life:
In thy light shall we see light.
O continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee;
And thy righteousness to the upright in heart.
Let not the foot of pride come against me,
And let not the hand of the wicked remove me.
There are the workers of iniquity fallen:
They are cast down, and shall not be able to rise.

LESSON 13.

PSALM CXLV.

I WILL extol thee, my God, O King;
And I will bless thy name for ever and ever.
Every day will I bless thee;
And I will praise thy name for ever and ever.
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;
And his greatness is unsearchable.
One generation shall praise thy works to another,
And shall declare thy mighty acts.
I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty,
And of thy wondrous works.
And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts:
And I will declare thy greatness.
They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness,
And shall sing of thy righteousness.
The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion;
Slow to anger, and of great mercy.
The Lord is good to all:
And his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord;
And thy saints shall bless thee.
They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom,
And talk of thy power;
To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts,
And the glorious majesty of his kingdom.
Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And raiseth up all those that be bowed down.
The eyes of all wait upon thee:
And thou givest them their meat in due season.
Thou openest thine hand,
And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.
The Lord is righteous in all his ways,
And holy in all his works.
The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,
To all that call upon him in truth.
He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him:
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.
The Lord preserveth all them that love him:
But all the wicked will he destroy.
My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord:
And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

LESSON 14.

PSALM CXLVII.

PRAISE ye the Lord:
For it is good to sing praises unto our God;
For it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

The Lord doth build up Jerusalem:
He gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.
He healeth the broken in heart,
And bindeth up their wounds.
He telleth the number of the stars;
He calleth them all by their names.
Great is our Lord, and of great power:
His understanding is infinite.
The Lord lifteth up the meek:
He casteth the wicked down to the ground.
Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving;
Sing praise upon the harp unto our God:
Who covereth the heavens with clouds,
Who prepareth rain for the earth,
Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.
He giveth to the beast his food,
And to the young ravens which cry.
He delighteth not in the strength of the horse:
He taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.
The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him,
In those that hope in his mercy.
Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem;
Praise thy God, O Zion.
For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates;
He hath blessed thy children within thee.
He maketh peace in thy borders,
And filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.
He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth:
His word runneth very swiftly.
He giveth snow like wool:
He scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

{ *He casteth forth his ice like morsels:*
{ *Who can stand before his cold?*

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:
He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.
He sheweth his word unto Jacob,
His statutes and his judgments unto Israel.
He hath not dealt so with any nation:
{ *And as for his judgments, they have not known them.*
{ *PRAISE YE THE LORD.*

JUSTICE OF GOD.

LESSON 15.

PSALM XCVII.

THE Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice;
Let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.
Clouds and darkness are round about him:
Righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.
A fire goeth before him,
And burneth up his enemies round about.
His lightnings enlightened the world;
The earth saw, and trembled.
The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord,
At the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.
The heavens declare his righteousness,
And all the people see his glory.
{ Confounded be all they that serve graven images,
{ That boast themselves of idols;
Worship him, all ye gods.

Zion heard, and was glad;
And the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O Lord.
For thou, Lord, art high above all the earth:
Thou art exalted far above all gods.
Ye that love the Lord, hate evil:
He preserveth the souls of his saints;
He delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.
Light is sown for the righteous,
And gladness for the upright in heart.
Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous;
And give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

LESSON 16.

NAHUM I, 2—7.

GOD is jealous, and the Lord revengeth;
The Lord revengeth, and is furious;
The Lord will take vengeance on his adversaries,
And he reserveth wrath for his enemies.
The Lord is slow to anger, and great in power,
And will not at all acquit the wicked:
The Lord hath his way in the whirlwind and in the storm,
And the clouds are the dust of his feet.
He rebuketh the sea, and maketh it dry,
And drieth up all the rivers:
Bashan languisheth, and Carmel,
And the flower of Lebanon languisheth.
The mountains quake at him, and the hills melt,
And the earth is burned at his presence,
Yea, the world, and all that dwell therein.

Who can stand before his indignation?
And who can abide in the fierceness of his anger?
His fury is poured out like fire,
And the rocks are thrown down by him.
The Lord is good, a strong hold in the day of trouble;
And he knoweth them that trust in him.

GOD'S CARE FOR THE CHURCH.

LESSON 17.

PSALM CXXXVI.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good:
For his mercy endureth for ever.
O give thanks to the Lord of lords:
For his mercy endureth for ever.
To him who alone doeth great wonders:
For his mercy endureth for ever.
To him that by wisdom made the heavens:
For his mercy endureth for ever.
To him that stretched out the earth above the waters:
For his mercy endureth for ever.
To him that made great lights:
For his mercy endureth for ever:
The sun to rule by day:
For his mercy endureth for ever:
The moon and stars to rule by night:
For his mercy endureth for ever.
To him that smote Egypt in their first-born:
For his mercy endureth for ever:

And brought out Israel from among them:
For his mercy endureth for ever:
With a strong hand, and with a stretched out arm:
For his mercy endureth for ever.
To him who divided the Red sea into parts:
For his mercy endureth for ever:
And made Israel to pass through the midst of it:
For his mercy endureth for ever:
But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red sea:
For his mercy endureth for ever.
To him who led his people through the wilderness:
For his mercy endureth for ever.
To him who smote great kings:
For his mercy endureth for ever:
And slew famous kings:
For his mercy endureth for ever:
Sihon, king of the Amorites:
For his mercy endureth for ever:
And Og, the king of Bashan:
For his mercy endureth for ever:
And gave their land for an heritage:
For his mercy endureth for ever:
Even an heritage unto Israel his servant:
For his mercy endureth for ever.
Who remembered us in our low estate:
For his mercy endureth for ever.
And hath redeemed us from our enemies:
For his mercy endureth for ever.
Who giveth food to all flesh:
For his mercy endureth for ever.
O give thanks unto the God of heaven:
For his mercy endureth for ever.

LESSON 18.

ISAIAH XLIV, 21—28.

REMEMBER these, O Jacob,
And Israel; for thou art my servant:
I have formed thee; thou art my servant:
O Israel, thou shalt not be forgotten of me.
I have blotted out, as a thick cloud, thy transgressions,
And as a cloud, thy sins:
Return unto me; for I have redeemed thee.
Sing, O ye heavens; for the Lord hath done it:
Shout, ye lower parts of the earth:
Break forth into singing, ye mountains,
O forest, and every tree therein:
For the Lord hath redeemed Jacob,
And glorified himself in Israel.
Thus saith the Lord thy Redeemer,
And he that formed thee from the womb,
I am the Lord that maketh all things;
That stretcheth forth the heavens alone;
That spreadeth abroad the earth by myself:
That frustrateth the tokens of the liars,
And maketh diviners mad;
That turneth wise men backward,
And maketh their knowledge foolish;
That confirmeth the word of his servant,
And performeth the counsel of his messengers;
That saith to Jerusalem, Thou shalt be inhabited;
And to the cities of Judah, Ye shall be built,
And I will raise up the decayed places thereof:

That saith to the deep, Be dry,
And I will dry up thy rivers:
That saith of Cyrus, He is my shepherd,
And shall perform all my pleasure:
Even saying to Jerusalem, Thou shalt be built;
And to the temple, thy foundation shall be laid.

Jesus Christ.

CHRIST'S PERSON AND MISSION.

LESSON 19.

ISAIAH LXI.

THE Spirit of the Lord God is upon me;
Because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek;
He hath sent me to bind up the broken hearted,
To proclaim liberty to the captives,
And the opening of the prison to them that are bound;
To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord,
And the day of vengeance of our God;
To comfort all that mourn;
To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion,
To give unto them beauty for ashes,
The oil of joy for mourning,
The garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness;
That they might be called Trees of righteousness,
The planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified.
And they shall build the old wastes,
They shall raise up the former desolations,
And they shall repair the waste cities,
The desolations of many generations.

And strangers shall stand and feed your flocks,
And the sons of the alien shall be your plowmen and your vine-dressers.
But ye shall be named the Priests of the Lord:
Men shall call you the Ministers of our God:
Ye shall eat the riches of the Gentiles,
And in their glory shall ye boast yourselves.
For your shame ye shall have double;
And for confusion they shall rejoice in their portion:
Therefore in their land they shall possess the double:
Everlasting joy shall be unto them.
For I the Lord love judgment,
I hate robbery for burnt-offering;
And I will direct their work in truth,
And I will make an everlasting covenant with them.
And their seed shall be known among the Gentiles,
And their offspring among the people;
All that see them shall acknowledge them,
That they are the seed which the Lord hath blessed.
I will greatly rejoice in the Lord,
My soul shall be joyful in my God;
For he hath clothed me with the garments of salvation,
He hath covered me with the robe of righteousness,
As a bridegroom decketh himself with ornaments,
And as a bride adorneth herself with her jewels.
For as the earth bringeth forth her bud,
And as the garden causeth the things that are sown it to spring forth;
So the Lord God will cause righteousness
And praise to spring forth before all nations.

LESSON 20.

ISAIAH XLII, 1—12.

BEHOLD my servant, whom I uphold;
Mine elect, in whom my soul delighteth;
I have put my Spirit upon him:
He shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles.
He shall not cry, nor lift up,
Nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.
A bruised reed shall he not break,
And the smoking flax shall he not quench:
He shall bring forth judgment unto truth.
He shall not fail nor be discouraged,
Till he have set judgment in the earth:
And the isles shall wait for his law.
Thus saith God the Lord,
He that created the heavens, and stretched them out;
He that spread forth the earth, and that which cometh out of it;
He that giveth breath unto the people upon it,
And spirit to them that walk therein:
I the Lord have called thee in righteousness,
And will hold thine hand, and will keep thee,
And give thee for a covenant of the people,
For a light of the Gentiles;
To open the blind eyes,
To bring out the prisoners from the prison,
And them that sit in darkness out of the prison-house.
I am the Lord: that is my name:
And my glory will I not give to another,
Neither my praise to graven images.

Behold, the former things are come to pass,
And new things do I declare:
Before they spring forth I tell you of them.
Sing unto the Lord a new song,
And his praise from the end of the earth,
Ye that go down to the sea, and all that is therein;
The isles, and the inhabitants thereof.
Let the wilderness and the cities thereof lift up their voice,
The villages that Kedar doth inhabit:
Let the inhabitants of the rock sing,
Let them shout from the top of the mountains.
Let them give glory unto the Lord,
And declare his praise in the islands.

LESSON 21.

ISAIAH XI, 1—10; XII.

THERE shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse,
And a branch shall grow out of his roots:
And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him,
The spirit of wisdom and understanding,
The spirit of counsel and might,
The spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;
And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord:
And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes,
Neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:
But with righteousness shall he judge the poor,
And reprove with equity for the meek of the earth:
And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth,
And with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins,
And faithfulness the girdle of his reins.
The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb,
And the leopard shall lie down with the kid;
And the calf and the young lion and the fatling together;
And a little child shall lead them.
And the cow and the bear shall feed;
Their young ones shall lie down together:
And the lion shall eat straw like the ox.
And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp,
And the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice's den.
They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain:
For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord,
As the waters cover the sea.
And in that day there shall be a root of Jesse,
Which shall stand for an ensign of the people;
To it shall the Gentiles seek:
And his rest shall be glorious.

And in that day thou shalt say,
O Lord, I will praise thee:
Though thou wast angry with me,
Thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortedst me.
Behold, God is my salvation;
I will trust, and not be afraid:
For the Lord JEHOVAH is my strength and my song;
He also is become my salvation.
Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.
And in that day shall ye say,
Praise the Lord, call upon his name,
Declare his doings among the people,
Make mention that his name is exalted.

Sing unto the Lord; for he hath done excellent things:
This is known in all the earth.
Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion;
For great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.

LESSON 22.

ZECHARIAH IX, 9; ISAIAH VII, 14; IX, 2—7.

REJOICE greatly, O daughter of Zion;
Shout, O daughter of Jerusalem:
Behold, thy King cometh unto thee:
He is just, and having salvation:
Lowly, and riding upon an ass,
And upon a colt the foal of an ass.

Behold, a virgin shall conceive, and bear a son,
And shall call his name Immanuel.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light:
They that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.
{ Thou hast multiplied the nation, and increased its joy: *
{ They joy before thee according to the joy in harvest,
And as men rejoice when they divide the spoil.
For thou hast broken the yoke of his burden, and the staff of his shoulder,
The rod of his oppressor, as in the day of Midian.
For every battle of the warrior is with confused noise, and garments rolled in blood;
But this shall be with burning and fuel of fire.

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* Marginal translation.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given:
And the government shall be upon his shoulder:
And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God,
The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.
Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end,
Upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom,
To order it, and to establish it with judgment
And with justice from henceforth even for ever.
The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

LESSON 23.

ISAIAH LXIII, 1—9, 15, 16.

WHO is this that cometh from Edom,
With dyed garments from Bozrah?
This that is glorious in his apparel,
Traveling in the greatness of his strength?
I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save.
Wherefore art thou red in thine apparel,
And thy garments like him that treadeth in the wine-fat?
I have trodden the wine-press alone:
And of the people there was none with me:
For I will tread them in mine anger,
And trample them in my fury,
And their blood shall be sprinkled upon my garments,
And I will stain all my raiment.
For the day of vengeance is in mine heart,
And the year of my redeemed is come.

And I looked, and there was none to help;
And I wondered that there was none to uphold:
Therefore mine own arm brought salvation unto me;
And my fury, it upheld me.
And I will tread down the people in mine anger,
And make them drunk in my fury,
And I will bring down their strength to the earth.
I will mention the loving-kindnesses of the Lord,
And the praises of the Lord, according to all that the Lord hath bestowed on us,
And the great goodness toward the house of Israel,
Which he hath bestowed on them according to his mercies,
And according to the multitude of his loving-kindnesses.
For he said, Surely they are my people, children that will not lie:
So he was their Saviour.
In all their affliction he was afflicted,
And the angel of his presence saved them:
In his love and in his pity he redeemed them;
And he bare them, and carried them all the days of old.
Look down from heaven,
And behold from the habitation of thy holiness and thy glory:
Doubtless thou art our Father, though Abraham be ignorant of us,
And Israel acknowledge us not:
Thou, O Lord, art our Father, our Redeemer;
Thy name is from everlasting.

COMING OF CHRIST.

LESSON 24.

ISAIAH XL, 1—11.

COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.
Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem,
And cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished,
That her iniquity is pardoned:
For she hath received from the Lord's hand double for all her sins.
The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness,
Prepare ye the way of the Lord,
Make straight in the desert a highway for our God.
Every valley shall be exalted,
And every mountain and hill shall be made low:
And the crooked shall be made straight,
And the rough places plain:
And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed,
And all flesh shall see it together:
For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.
The voice said, Cry.
And he said, What shall I cry?
All flesh is grass,
And all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field:
The grass withereth, the flower fadeth:
Because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it:
Surely the people is grass.
The grass withereth, the flower fadeth:
But the word of our God shall stand for ever.

O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain:
O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength;
Lift it up, be not afraid;
Say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!
Behold the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him:
Behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him.
He shall feed his flock like a shepherd:
He shall gather the lambs with his arm,
And carry them in his bosom,
And shall gently lead those that are with young.

LESSON 25.

Matt. i, 23; Luke i, 45—55; ii, 29—32, 14.

BEHOLD, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a son,
And they shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us.

And Mary said, "My soul doth magnify the Lord,
And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden:
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty hath done to me great things;
And holy is his name.
And his mercy is on them that fear him,
From generation to generation.
He hath shewed strength with his arm;
He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seats,
And exalted them of low degree.

He hath filled the hungry with good things,
And the rich he hath sent empty away.
He hath helped his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy;
As he spake to our fathers,
To Abraham, and to his seed, for ever."

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word:
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation,
Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;
A light to lighten the Gentiles,
And the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth peace, good will toward men.

SUFFERINGS OF CHRIST.

LESSON 26.

PSALM XXII, 1—8, 15—28.

MY God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?
Why art thou so far from helping me,
And from the words of my roaring?
O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not;
And in the night season, and am not silent.
But thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.
Our fathers trusted in thee:
They trusted, and thou didst deliver them.
They cried unto thee, and were delivered:
They trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

But I am a worm, and no man;
A reproach of men, and despised of the people.
All they that see me laugh me to scorn:
They shoot out the lip, they shake the head,
Saying, He trusted on the Lord that he would deliver him:
Let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

My strength is dried up like a potsherd;
And my tongue cleaveth to my jaws;
And thou hast brought me into the dust of death.
For dogs have compassed me:
The assembly of the wicked have enclosed me:
They pierced my hands and my feet.
I may tell all my bones:
They look and stare upon me.
They part my garments among them,
And cast lots upon my vesture.
But be not thou far from me, O Lord:
O my strength haste thee to help me.
Deliver my soul from the sword,
My darling from the power of the dog.
Save me from the lion's mouth:
For thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.
I will declare thy name unto my brethren:
In the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.
Ye that fear the Lord, praise him;
All ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him;
And fear him, all ye the seed of Israel.
For he hath not despised nor abhored the affliction of the afflicted;
Neither hath he hid his face from him;
But when he cried unto him, he heard.
My praise shall be of thee in the great congregation:
I will pay my vows before them that fear him.

The meek shall eat and be satisfied:
They shall praise the Lord that seek him:
Your heart shall live for ever.
All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the Lord:
And all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.
For the kingdom is the Lord's:
And he is the governor among the nations.

LESSON 27.

PSALM LXIX, 6—9, 19—36.

LET not them that wait on thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed for my sake:
Let not those that seek thee be confounded for my sake, O God of Israel.
Because for thy sake I have borne reproach:
Shame hath covered my face.
I am become a stranger unto my brethren,
And an alien unto my mother's children.
For the zeal of thy house hath eaten me up;
And the reproaches of them that reproached thee are fallen upon me.
Thou hast known my reproach, and my shame, and my dishonor:
Mine adversaries are all before thee.
Reproach hath broken my heart;
And I am full of heaviness:
And I looked for some to take pity, but there was none;
And for comforters, but I found none.
They gave me also gall for my meat;
And in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

Let their table become a snare before them:
And that which should have been for their welfare, let it become a trap.
Let their eyes be darkened, that they see not;
And make their loins continually to shake.
Pour out thine indignation upon them,
And let thy wrathful anger take hold of them.
Let their habitation be desolate;
And let none dwell in their tents.
For they persecute him whom thou hast smitten;
And they talk to the grief of those whom thou hast wounded.
Add iniquity unto their iniquity:
And let them not come into thy righteousness.
Let them be blotted out of the book of the living,
And not be written with the righteous.
But I am poor and sorrowful:
Let thy salvation, O God, set me up on high.
I will praise the name of God with a song,
And will magnify him with thanksgiving.
This also shall please the Lord better than an ox
Or bullock that hath horns and hoofs.
The humble shall see this, and be glad:
And your heart shall live that seek God.
For the Lord heareth the poor,
And despiseth not his prisoners.
Let the heaven and earth praise him,
The seas, and every thing that moveth therein.
For God will save Zion, and will build the cities of Judah:
That they may dwell there, and have it in possession.
The seed also of his servants shall inherit it:
And they that love his name shall dwell therein.

ATONEMENT OF CHRIST.

LESSON 28.

ISAIAH LII, 13—15; LIII.

BEHOLD, my servant shall deal prudently,
He shall be exalted and extolled, and be very high.
As many were astonied at thee;
(His visage was so marred more than any man,
And his form more than the sons of men:)
So shall he sprinkle many nations;
The kings shall shut their mouths at him:
For that which had not been told them shall they see;
And that which they had not heard shall they consider.

Who hath believed our report?
And to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?
For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant,
And as a root out of a dry ground:
He hath no form nor comeliness;
And when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.
He is despised and rejected of men;
A man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief:
And we hid as it were our faces from him;
He was despised, and we esteemed him not.
Surely he hath borne our griefs,
And carried our sorrows:
Yet we did esteem him stricken,
Smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions,
He was bruised for our iniquities;
The chastisement of our peace was upon him;
And with his stripes we are healed.
All we like sheep have gone astray;
We have turned every one to his own way;
And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.
He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,
Yet he opened not his mouth:
He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter,
And as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth.
He was taken from prison and from judgment:
And who shall declare his generation?
For he was cut off out of the land of the living:
For the transgression of my people was he stricken.
And he made his grave with the wicked,
And with the rich in his death;
Because he had done no violence,
Neither was any deceit in his mouth.
Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him;
He hath put him to grief:
When thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin,
He shall see his seed,
He shall prolong his days,
And the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.
He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied:
By his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many;
For he shall bear their iniquities.
Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great,
And he shall divide the spoil with the strong;

Because he hath poured out his soul unto death:
And he was numbered with the transgressors;
And he bare the sin of many,
And made intercession for the transgressors.

LESSON 29.

ISAIAH LIX, 1, 2, 12—21.

BEHOLD, the Lord's hand is not shortened, that it can not save;
Neither his ear heavy, that it can not hear:
But your iniquities have separated between you and your God,
And your sins have hid his face from you, that he will not hear.
For our transgressions are multiplied before thee,
And our sins testify against us:
For our transgressions are with us;
And as for our iniquities, we know them;
In transgressing and lying against the Lord,
And departing away from our God,
Speaking oppression and revolt,
Conceiving and uttering from the heart words of falsehood.
And judgment is turned away backward,
And justice standeth afar off:
For truth is fallen in the street,
And equity can not enter.
Yea, truth faileth;
And he that departeth from evil maketh himself a prey:
And the Lord saw it,
And it displeased him that there was no judgment.
And he saw that there was no man,
And wondered that there was no intercessor:
Therefore his arm brought salvation unto him;
And his righteousness, it sustained him.

For he put on righteousness as a breast-plate,
And an helmet of salvation upon his head;
And he put on the garments of vengeance for clothing,
And was clad with zeal as a cloak.
According to their deeds, accordingly he will repay,
Fury to his adversaries, recompense to his enemies;
To the islands he will repay recompense.
So shall they fear the name of the Lord from the west,
And his glory from the rising of the sun.
When the enemy shall come in like a flood,
The Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him.
And the Redeemer shall come to Zion,
And unto them that turn from transgression in Jacob, saith the Lord.
As for me, this is my covenant with them, saith the Lord;
My Spirit that is upon thee, and my words which I have put in thy mouth,
Shall not depart out of thy mouth, nor out of the mouth of thy seed,
Nor out of the mouth of thy seed's seed, saith the Lord, from henceforth and for ever.

CHRIST'S RESURRECTION.

LESSON 30.

PSALM XVI.

PRESERVE me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.
O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my Lord:
My goodness extendeth not to thee;
But to the saints that are in the earth,
And to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.

Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another God:
Their drink offerings of blood will I not offer,
Nor take up their names into my lips.
The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup:
Thou maintainest my lot.
The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places;
Yea, I have a goodly heritage.
I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel:
My reins also instruct me in the night seasons.
I have set the Lord always before me:
Because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.
Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth;
My flesh also shall rest in hope.
For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell;
Neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.
Thou wilt shew me the path of life:
In thy presence is fulness of joy;
At thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

CHRIST'S EXALTATION.

LESSON 31.

PSALM XXIV.

THE earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein.
For he hath founded it upon the seas,
And established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?
And who shall stand in his holy place?
He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.
He shall receive the blessing from the Lord,
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.
This is the generation of them that seek him,
That seek thy face, O Jacob.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors;
And the King of glory shall come in.
Who is this King of glory?
The Lord strong and mighty,
The Lord mighty in battle.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
Even lift them up, ye everlasting doors;
And the King of glory shall come in.
Who is this King of glory?
The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

LESSON 32.

PSALM XLVII.

O CLAP your hands, all ye people,
Shout unto God with the voice of triumph.
For the Lord most high is terrible;
He is a great King over all the earth.
He shall subdue the people under us,
And the nations under our feet.

He shall choose our inheritance for us,
The excellency of Jacob, whom he loved.
God is gone up with a shout,
The Lord with the sound of a trumpet.
Sing praises to God, sing praises:
Sing praises unto our King, sing praises.
For God is the King of all the earth:
Sing ye praises with understanding.
God reigneth over the heathen:
God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.
The princes of the people are gathered together,
Even the people of the God of Abraham:
For the shields of the earth belong unto God:
He is greatly exalted.

CHRIST'S KINGDOM.

LESSON 33.

PSALMS CX; IL

THE Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thine enemies thy footstool.
The Lord shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion:
Rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.
Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power,
In the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning:
Thou hast the dew of thy youth.
The Lord hath sworn, and will not repent,
Thou art a priest for ever, after the order of Melchizedek.

The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath;
He shall judge among the heathen:
He shall fill the places with the dead bodies:
He shall wound the heads over many countries.
He shall drink of the brook in the way:
Therefore shall he lift up the head.

Why do the heathen rage,
And the people imagine a vain thing?
The kings of the earth set themselves,
And the rulers take counsel together,
Against the Lord, and against his Anointed,
Saying, Let us break their bands asunder,
And cast away their cords from us.
He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh:
The Lord shall have them in derision.
Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath,
And vex them in his sore displeasure.
Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of Zion
I will declare the decree:
The Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son;
This day have I begotten thee.
Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance,
And the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.
Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron;
Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.
Be wise now therefore, O ye kings:
Be instructed, ye judges of the earth.
Serve the Lord with fear,
And rejoice with trembling.

Kiss the Son, lest he be angry,
And ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little.
Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

LESSON 34.

PSALM LXXII.

GIVE the king thy judgments, O God,
And thy righteousness unto the king's son.
He shall judge thy people with righteousness,
And thy poor with judgment.
The mountains shall bring peace to the people,
And the little hills, by righteousness.
He shall judge the poor of the people,
He shall save the children of the needy,
And shall break in pieces the oppressor.
They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure,
Throughout all generations.
He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass:
As showers that water the earth.
In his days shall the righteous flourish:
And abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.
He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,
And from the river unto the ends of the earth.
They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him;
And his enemies shall lick the dust.
The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents:
The kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before him:
All nations shall serve him.
For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth;
The poor also, and him that hath no helper.
He shall spare the poor and needy,
And shall save the souls of the needy.
He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence:
And precious shall their blood be in his sight.
And he shall live,
And to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba:
Prayer also shall be made for him continually;
And daily shall he be praised.
There shall be an handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains;
The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon:
And they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.
His name shall endure for ever:
His name shall be continued as long as the sun:
And men shall be blessed in him:
All nations shall call him blessed.
Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel,
Who only doeth wondrous things.
And blessed be his glorious name for ever:
And let the whole earth be filled with his glory;
Amen, and Amen.

LESSON 35.

ISAIAH XXXV.

THE wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them;
And the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose;
It shall blossom abundantly,
And rejoice, even with joy and singing:
The glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it,
The excellency of Carmel and Sharon,
They shall see the glory of the Lord,
And the excellency of our God.
Strengthen ye the weak hands,
And confirm the feeble knees.
Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not:
Behold, your God will come with vengeance,
Even God with a recompense;
He will come and save you.
Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened,
And the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.
Then shall the lame man leap as an hart,
And the tongue of the dumb sing:
For in the wilderness shall waters break out,
And streams in the desert.
And the parched ground shall become a pool,
And the thirsty land springs of water:
In the habitation of dragons, where each lay,
Shall be grass with reeds and rushes.
And a highway shall be there,
And a way, and it shall be called, The way of holiness;
The unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those:
The way-faring men, though fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there,
Nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon,
It shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there:
And the ransomed of the Lord shall return,
And come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads:
They shall obtain joy and gladness,
And sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

CHRIST'S SECOND COMING.

LESSON 36.

MALACHI III, 1, 2, 16—18; IV, 1—3.

BEHOLD, I will send my messenger,
And he shall prepare the way before me:
And the Lord, whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to his temple,
Even the messenger of the covenant, whom ye delight in:
Behold, he shall come, saith the Lord of hosts.
But who may abide the day of his coming?
And who shall stand when he appeareth?

Then they that feared the Lord spake often one to another:
And the Lord hearkened, and heard it:
And a book of remembrance was written before him for them that feared the Lord,
And that thought upon his name.
And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts,
In that day when I make up my jewels;
And I will spare them, as a man spareth his own son that serveth him.

Then shall ye return and discern between the righteous and the wicked.
Between him that serveth God and him that serveth him not.

For behold, the day cometh, that shall burn as an oven;
And all the proud, yea, and all that do wickedly, shall be stubble:
And the day that cometh shall burn them up, saith the Lord of hosts,
That it shall leave them neither root nor branch.
But unto you that fear my name,
Shall the Sun of righteousness arise with healing in his wings;
And ye shall go forth, and grow up as calves of the stall.
And ye shall tread down the wicked;
For they shall be ashes under the soles of your feet
In the day that I shall do this, saith the Lord of hosts.

LESSON 37.

JAMES v, 1—9.

GO to now, ye rich men, weep and howl for your miseries that shall come upon you.
Your riches are corrupted, and your garments are moth-eaten.
Your gold and silver is cankered;
And the rust of them shall be a witness against you,
And shall eat your flesh as it were fire.
Ye have heaped treasure together for the last days.
Behold, the hire of the laborers who have reaped down your fields,
Which is of you kept back by fraud, crieth;
And the cries of them which have reaped are entered into the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth.
Ye have lived in pleasure on the earth, and been wanton;
Ye have nourished your hearts, as in a day of slaughter.

Ye have condemned and killed the just; and he doth not resist you.
Be patient therefore, brethren, unto the coming of the Lord,
Behold, the husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth,
And hath long patience for it, until he receive the early and latter rain.
Be ye also patient; stablish your hearts:
For the coming of the Lord draweth nigh.
Grudge not one against another, brethren, lest ye be condemned:
Behold, the Judge standeth before the door.

LESSON 38.

REVELATION I, 5—8, 18; XXII, 10—21.

UNTO him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood,
And hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father;
To him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.
Behold, he cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see him,
And they also which pierced him:
And all kindreds of the earth shall wail because of him.
Even so, Amen.
I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the Lord.
Which is, and which was, and which is to come, the Almighty,
I am he that liveth, and was dead;
And behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death.

The time is at hand.
He that is unjust, let him be unjust still:
And he which is filthy, let him be filthy still:
And he that is righteous, let him be righteous still:
And he that is holy, let him be holy still.

And behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me,
To give every man according as his work shall be.
I am Alpha and Omega,
The beginning and the end, the first and the last.
Blessed are they that do his commandments,
That they may have right to the tree of life,
And may enter in through the gates into the city.
For without are dogs, and sorcerers,
And whoremongers, and murderers, and idolaters,
And whosoever loveth and maketh a lie.
I Jesus have sent mine angel to testify unto you these things in the churches.
I am the root and the offspring of David,
And the bright and morning-star.
And the Spirit and the bride say, Come.
And let him that heareth say, Come.
And let him that is athirst come.
And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.
For I testify unto every man that heareth the words of the prophecy of this book,
If any man shall add unto these things,
God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book:
And if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy,
God shall take away his part out of the book of life,
And out of the holy city, and from the things which are written in this book.
And he which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly:
Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.
The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.
AMEN.

The Holy Spirit.

LESSON 39.

Isaiah xliv, 1—6; Joel ii, 28—32.

YET now hear, O Jacob, my servant;
And Israel, whom I have chosen:
Thus saith the Lord that made thee,
And formed thee from the womb, which will help thee;
Fear not, O Jacob, my servant;
And thou, Jesurun, whom I have chosen.
For I will pour water upon him that is thirsty,
And floods upon the dry ground:
I will pour my Spirit upon thy seed,
And my blessing upon thine offspring:
And they shall spring up among the grass,
As willows by the water-courses.
One shall say, I am the Lord's;
And another shall call himself by the name of Jacob;
And another shall subscribe with his hand unto the Lord,
And surname himself by the name of Israel.
Thus saith the Lord the King of Israel,
And his Redeemer the Lord of hosts;
I am the first and I am the last;
And besides me there is no God.

And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my Spirit
upon all flesh;
And your sons and your daughters shall prophesy,
Your old men shall dream dreams,
Your young men shall see visions:
And also upon the servants and upon the handmaids
In those days will I pour out my Spirit.
And I will shew wonders in the heavens and in the earth,
Blood, and fire, and pillars of smoke.
The sun shall be turned into darkness, and the moon into blood,
Before the great and the terrible day of the Lord come.
And it shall come to pass,
That whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be delivered:
For in mount Zion and in Jerusalem shall be deliverance, as
the Lord hath said,
And in the remnant whom the Lord shall call.

The Scriptures.

EXCELLENCY OF THE SCRIPTURES.

LESSON 40.

PSALM XIX.

THE heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament sheweth his handy work.
Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto night sheweth knowledge.
There is no speech nor language,
Their voice is not heard.
Their line is gone out through all the earth,
And their words to the end of the world.
In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.
His going forth is from the end of the heaven,
And his circuit unto the ends of it:
And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.
The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul:
The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:
The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.
The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.
More to be desired are they than gold,
Yea, than much fine gold:
Sweeter also than honey and the honey-comb.
Moreover, by them is thy servant warned:
And in keeping of them there is great reward.
Who can understand his errors?
Cleanse thou me from secret faults.
Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;
Let them not have dominion over me:
Then shall I be upright,
And I shall be innocent from the great transgression.
Let the words of my mouth,
And the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight,
O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

LESSON 41.

PSALM CXIX, 97—112.

O HOW love I thy law!
It is my meditation all the day.
Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies:
For they are ever with me.
I have more understanding than all my teachers:
For thy testimonies are my meditation.

I understand more than the ancients,
Because I keep thy precepts.
I have refrained my feet from every evil way,
That I might keep thy word.
I have not departed from thy judgments:
For thou hast taught me.
How sweet are thy words unto my taste!
Yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth.
Through thy precepts I get understanding:
Therefore I hate every false way.
Thy word is a lamp unto my feet,
And a light unto my path.
I have sworn, and I will perform it,
That I will keep thy righteous judgments.
I am afflicted very much:
Quicken me, O Lord, according unto thy word.
Accept, I beseech thee, the free-will-offerings of my mouth, O Lord,
And teach me thy judgments.
My soul is continually in my hand:
Yet do I not forget thy law.
The wicked have laid a snare for me:
Yet I erred not from thy precepts.
Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for ever:
For they are the rejoicing of my heart.
I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes always,
Even unto the end.

Man.

DEPRAVITY OF MAN.

LESSON 42.

PSALMS XXXVI, 1—4; XIV.

THE transgression of the wicked saith within my heart,
That there is no fear of God before his eyes.
For he flattereth himself in his own eyes,
Until his iniquity be found to be hateful.
The words of his mouth are iniquity and deceit:
He hath left off to be wise, and to do good.
He deviseth mischief upon his bed;
He setteth himself in a way that is not good;
He abhorreth not evil.

The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God.
They are corrupt, they have done abominable works,
There is none that doeth good.
The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men,
To see if there were any that did understand, and seek God.
They are all gone aside, they are all together become filthy:
There is none that doeth good, no, not one.

Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge?
Who eat up my people as they eat bread,
And call not upon the Lord.
There were they in great fear:
For God is in the generation of the righteous.
Ye have shamed the counsel of the poor,
Because the Lord is his refuge.
O that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion!
When the Lord bringeth back the captivity of his people,
Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

LOT OF THE RIGHTEOUS AND THE WICKED.

LESSON 43.

PSALM XXXVII, 29—40.

THE righteous shall inherit the land,
And dwell therein for ever.
The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom,
And his tongue talketh of judgment.
The law of his God is in his heart:
None of his steps shall slide.
The wicked watcheth the righteous,
And seeketh to slay him.
The Lord will not leave him in his hand,
Nor condemn him when he is judged.

Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
And he shall exalt thee to inherit the land:
When the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it.
I have seen the wicked in great power,
And spreading himself like a green bay-tree.
Yet he passed away, and lo, he was not:
Yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.
Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright:
For the end of that man is peace.
But the transgressors shall be destroyed together:
The end of the wicked shall be cut off.
But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord:
He is their strength in the time of trouble.
And the Lord shall help them and deliver them:
He shall deliver them from the wicked,
And save them, because they trust in him.

LESSON 44.

PSALM LXXIII.

TRULY God is good to Israel,
Even to such as are of a clean heart.
But as for me, my feet were almost gone;
My steps had well nigh slipped.
For I was envious at the foolish,
When I saw the prosperity of the wicked.
For there are no bands in their death:
But their strength is firm.
They are not in trouble as other men;
Neither are they plagued like other men.

Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chain;
Violence covereth them as a garment.
Their eyes stand out with fatness:
They have more than heart could wish.
They are corrupt, and speak wickedly concerning oppression:
They speak loftily.
They set their mouth against the heavens,
And their tongue walketh through the earth.
Therefore his people return hither:
And waters of a full cup are wrung out to them.
And they say, How doth God know?
And is there knowledge in the Most High?
Behold, these are the ungodly, who prosper in the world;
They increase in riches.
Verily I have cleansed my heart in vain,
And washed my hands in innocency.
For all the day long have I been plagued,
And chastened every morning.
If I say, I will speak thus;
Behold, I should offend against the generation of thy children.
When I thought to know this, it was too painful for me;
Until I went into the sanctuary of God;
Then understood I their end.
Surely thou didst set them in slippery places:
Thou castedst them down into destruction.
How are they brought into desolation, as in a moment!
They are utterly consumed with terrors.
As a dream when one awaketh;
So, O Lord, when thou awakest, thou shalt despise their image.

Thus my heart was grieved,
And I was pricked in my reins.
So foolish was I, and ignorant;
I was as a beast before thee.
Nevertheless I am continually with thee:
Thou hast holden me by my right hand.
Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel,
And afterward receive me to glory.
Whom have I in heaven but thee?
And there is none upon earth that I desire besides thee.
My flesh and my heart faileth:
But God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

LESSON 45.

MATTHEW V, 3—12.

Blessed are the poor in spirit:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek:
For they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:
For they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful:
For they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart:
For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peace-makers:
For they shall be called the children of God.
Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute you,
And shall say all manner of evil against you falsely,
for my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad:
For great is your reward in heaven:
For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

LESSON 46.

ISAIAH v, 8—25.

WO unto them that join house to house,
That lay field to field, till there be no place,
That they may be placed alone in the midst of
the earth!
In mine ears, said the Lord of hosts,
Of a truth many houses shall be desolate,
Even great and fair, without inhabitant.
Wo unto them that rise up early in the morning,
That they may follow strong drink;
That continue until night, till wine inflame them!
And the harp, and the viol,
The tabret, and pipe, and wine, are in their feasts:
But they regard not the work of the Lord,
Neither consider the operation of his hands.
Therefore my people are gone into captivity,
Because they have no knowledge:

And their honorable men are famished,
And their multitude dried up with thirst.
Therefore hell hath enlarged herself,
And opened her mouth without measure:
And their glory, and their multitude, and their pomp,
And he that rejoiceth, shall descend into it.
And the mean man shall be brought down,
And the mighty man shall be humbled,
And the eyes of the lofty shall be humbled;
But the Lord of hosts shall be exalted in judgment,
And God that is holy shall be sanctified in righteousness.
Then shall the lambs feed after their manner,
And the waste places of the fat ones shall strangers eat.
Wo unto them that draw iniquity with cords of vanity,
And sin as it were with a cart-rope:
That say, "Let him make speed,
And hasten his work, that we may see it:
And let the counsel of the Holy One of Israel draw nigh
And come, that we may know it!"
Wo unto them that call evil good, and good evil;
That put darkness for light, and light for darkness;
That put bitter for sweet, and sweet for bitter!
Wo unto them that are wise in their own eyes,
And prudent in their own sight!
Wo unto them that are mighty to drink wine,
And men of strength to mingle strong drink:
Which justify the wicked for reward,
And take away the righteousness of the righteous from him!
Therefore as the fire devoureth the stubble,
And the flame consumeth the chaff,
So their root shall be as rottenness,
And their blossom shall go up as dust:

Because they have cast away the law of the Lord of hosts,
And despised the word of the Holy One of Israel.
Therefore is the anger of the Lord kindled against his people,
And he hath stretched forth his hand against them,
and hath smitten them:
And the hills did tremble,
And their carcasses were torn in the midst of the streets.
For all this his anger is not turned away,
But his hand is stretched out still.

LESSON 47.

HABAKKUK II, 9—15, 18—20.

WO to him that coveteth an evil covetousness to his house,
That he may set his nest on high,
That he may be delivered from the power of evil!
Thou hast consulted shame to thy house by cutting off many people,
And hast sinned against thy soul.
For the stone shall cry out of the wall,
And the beam out of the timber shall answer it.
Wo to him that buildeth a town with blood,
And establisheth a city by iniquity!
Behold, is it not of the Lord of hosts
That the people shall labor in the very fire,
And the people shall weary themselves for very vanity?
For the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord,
As the waters cover the sea.
Wo unto him that giveth his neighbor drink,
That puttest thy bottle to him, and makest him drunken!

What profiteth the graven image
That the maker thereof hath graven it;
The molten image, and a teacher of lies,
That the maker of his work trusteth therein, to make dumb idols?
Wo unto him that saith to the wood, Awake;
To the dumb stone, Arise, it shall teach!
Behold, it is laid over with gold and silver,
And there is no breath at all in the midst of it.
But the Lord is in his holy temple:
Let all the earth keep silence before him.

INVITATION AND WARNING.

LESSON 48.

PROVERBS I, 20—33.

WISDOM crieth without;
She uttereth her voice in the streets:
{ She crieth in the chief place of concourse,
{ In the openings of the gates:
In the city she uttereth her words,
Saying, How long, ye simple ones, will ye love simplicity?
{ *And the scorners delight in their scorning,*
{ *And fools hate knowledge?*
{ Turn you at my reproof:
{ Behold, I will pour out my spirit unto you,
I will make known my words unto you.

Because I have called and ye refused;
I have stretched out my hand, and no man regarded;
But ye have set at nought all my counsel,
And would none of my reproof:
I also will laugh at your calamity:
I will mock when your fear cometh;
When your fear cometh as desolation,
And your destruction cometh as a whirlwind;
When distress and anguish cometh upon you.
Then shall they call upon me, but I will not answer;
They shall seek me early, but they shall not find me;
For that they hated knowledge,
And did not choose the fear of the Lord:
They would none of my counsel:
They despised all my reproof.
Therefore shall they eat of the fruit of their own way,
And be filled with their own devices.
For the turning away of the simple shall slay them,
And the prosperity of fools shall destroy them.
But whoso hearkeneth unto me shall dwell safely,
And shall be quiet from fear of evil.

LESSON 49.

PROVERBS III, 11—26.

MY son, despise not the chastening of the Lord;
Neither be weary of his correction:
For whom the Lord loveth he correcteth;
Even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,
And the man that getteth understanding.
For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver,
And the gain thereof than fine gold.
She is more precious than rubies:
And all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.
Length of days is in her right hand;
And in her left hand riches and honor.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.
She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:
And happy is every one that retaineth her.
The Lord by wisdom hath founded the earth;
By understanding hath he established the heavens.
By his knowledge the depths are broken up,
And the clouds drop down the dew.
My son, let not them depart from thine eyes:
Keep sound wisdom and discretion.
So shall they be life unto thy soul,
And grace to thy neck.
Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely,
And thy foot shall not stumble.
When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid:
Yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.
Be not afraid of sudden fear,
Neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh.
For the Lord shall be thy confidence,
And shall keep thy foot from being taken.

LESSON 50.

ISAIAH LV.

HO, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters,
And he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat;
Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.
Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?
And your labor for that which satisfieth not?
Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good,
And let your soul delight itself in fatness.
Incline your ear, and come unto me:
Hear, and your soul shall live;
And I will make an everlasting covenant with you,
Even the sure mercies of David.
Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people,
A leader and commander to the people.
Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not,
And nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee,
Because of the Lord thy God,
And for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.
Seek ye the Lord while he may be found,
Call ye upon him while he is near:
Let the wicked forsake his way,
And the unrighteous man his thoughts:
And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him;
And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.
For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
Neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
So are my ways higher than your ways,
And my thoughts than your thoughts.
For as the rain cometh down,
And the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither,
But watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud,
That it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:
So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth:
It shall not return unto me void,
But it shall accomplish that which I please,
And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.
For ye shall go out with joy,
And be led forth with peace:
The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,
And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.
Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir-tree,
And instead of the briar shall come up the myrtle-tree:
And it shall be to the Lord for a name,
For an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

PENITENCE.

LESSON 51.

PSALM LL

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness:
According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions:
And my sin is ever before me.
Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,
And done this evil in thy sight:
That thou mightest be justified when thou speakest,
And be clear when thou judgest.
Behold, I was shapen in iniquity;
And in sin did my mother conceive me.
Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts:
And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.
Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me to hear joy and gladness;
That the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.
Hide thy face from my sins,
And blot out all mine iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God;
And renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence;
And take not thy Holy Spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation;
And uphold me with thy free Spirit.
Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;
And sinners shall be converted unto thee.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation:
And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.
O Lord, open thou my lips,
And my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.
For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it:
Thou delightest not in burnt-offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.
Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion:
Build thou the walls of Jerusalem.
Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness,
With burnt-offering and whole burnt-offering:
Then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

CONVERSION.

LESSON 52.

PSALM XXXII.

BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven,
Whose sin is covered.
Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity,
And in whose spirit there is no guile.
When I kept silence, my bones waxed old
Through my roaring all the day long.
For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me:
My moisture is turned into the drouth of summer.
I acknowledged my sin unto thee,
And mine iniquity have I not hid.
I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord;
And thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.
For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee
In a time when thou mayest be found:
Surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding-place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble;
Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.
I will instruct thee, and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go:
I will guide thee with mine eye.
Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding:
Whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.
Many sorrows shall be to the wicked:
But he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.
Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous:
And shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

LESSON 53.

PSALM CXLIII.

HEAR my prayer, O Lord; give ear to my supplications:
In thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness.
And enter not into judgment with thy servant:
For in thy sight shall no man living be justified.
For the enemy hath persecuted my soul;
He hath smitten my life down to the ground;
He hath made me to dwell in darkness,
As those that have been long dead.
Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me;
My heart within me is desolate.
I remember the days of old,
I meditate on all thy works;
I muse on the work of thy hands.
I stretch forth my hands unto thee:
My soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land.

Hear me speedily, O Lord: my spirit faileth:
Hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.
Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning,
For in thee do I trust:
Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk;
For I lift up my soul unto thee.
Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies:
I flee unto thee to hide me.
Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God:
Thy Spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.
Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake:
For thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.
And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies,
And destroy all them that afflict my soul: for I am thy servant.

FAITH IN GOD.

LESSON 54.

PSALM LXI; XXIII.

HEAR my cry, O God;
Attend unto my prayer.
From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed:
Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.
For thou hast been a shelter for me,
And a strong tower from the enemy.

I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever:
I will trust in the covert of thy wings.
For thou, O God, hast heard my vows:
Thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.
Thou wilt prolong the king's life:
And his years as many generations.
He shall abide before God for ever:
O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.
So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever,
That I may daily perform my vows.

The Lord is my shepherd;
I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:
For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

LESSON 55.

PSALM LXXI, 1—5, 9—24.

IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust;
Let me never be put to confusion.
Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape:
Incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort:
Thou hast given commandment to save me;
For thou art my rock and my fortress.
Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked,
Out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.
For thou art my hope, O Lord God:
Thou art my trust from my youth.
Cast me not off in the time of old age;
Forsake me not when my strength faileth.
For mine enemies speak against me;
And they that lay wait for my soul take counsel together.
Saying, God hath forsaken him:
Persecute and take him; for there is none to deliver him.
O God, be not far from me:
O my God, make haste for my help.
Let them be confounded and consumed that are adversaries to my soul;
Let them be covered with reproach and dishonor that seek my hurt,
But I will hope continually,
And will yet praise thee more and more.
My mouth shall shew forth thy righteousness
And thy salvation all the day;
For I know not the numbers thereof.
I will go in the strength of the Lord God:
I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.
O God, thou hast taught me from my youth:
And hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.
Now also when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forsake me not;
Until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation,
And thy power to every one that is to come.
Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high, who hast done great things:
O God, who is like unto thee?

Thou, which hast shewed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again,

And shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

Thou shalt increase my greatness,

And comfort me on every side.

I will also praise thee with the psaltery,
Even thy truth, O my God:

Unto thee will I sing with the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.

My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto thee;

And my soul, which thou hast redeemed.

My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long:

For they are confounded, for they are brought unto shame, that seek my hurt.

LESSON 56.

Psalms lxxvii.

I CRIED unto God with my voice,
Even unto God with my voice;
And he gave ear unto me.

In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord:
My sore ran in the night and ceased not:

My soul refused to be comforted.

I remember God, and was troubled:

I complained and my spirit was overwhelmed.

Thou holdest mine eyes waking:

I am so troubled that I cannot speak.

I have considered the days of old,

The years of ancient times.

I call to remembrance my song in the night:
I commune with mine own heart: and my spirit made diligent search.
Will the Lord cast off for ever?
And will he be favorable no more?
Is his mercy clean gone for ever?
Doth his promise fail for evermore?
Hath God forgotten to be gracious?
Hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies?
And I said, This is my infirmity:
But I will remember the years of the right hand of the Most High.
I will remember the works of the Lord:
Surely I will remember thy wonders of old.
I will meditate also of all thy work,
And talk of thy doings.
Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary:
Who is so great a God as our God!
Thou art the God that doest wonders:
Thou hast declared thy strength among the people.
Thou hast with thine arm redeemed thy people,
The sons of Jacob and Joseph.
The waters saw thee, O God; the waters saw thee;
They were afraid: the depths also were troubled.
The clouds poured out water:
The skies sent out a sound:
Thine arrows also went abroad.
The voice of thy thunder was in heaven:
The lightnings lightened the world:
The earth trembled and shook.

Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great waters,
And thy footsteps are not known.
Thou leddest thy people like a flock
By the hand of Moses and Aaron.

CHARITY.

LESSON 57.

LUKE VI, 20—38.

AND he lifted up his eyes on his disciples, and said,
Blessed be ye poor;
For yours is the kingdom of God.
Blessed are ye that hunger now:
For ye shall be filled.
Blessed are ye that weep now:
For ye shall laugh.
Blessed are ye when men shall hate you,
And when they shall separate you from their company,
And shall reproach you, and cast out your name as evil,
For the Son of man's sake.
Rejoice ye in that day, and leap for joy;
For behold, your reward is great in heaven:
For in the like manner did their fathers unto the prophets.
But wo unto you that are rich!
For ye have received your consolation.
Wo unto you that are full!
For ye shall hunger.

Wo unto you that laugh now!

For ye shall mourn and weep.

Wo unto you, when all men shall speak well of you!

For so did their fathers to the false prophets.

But I say unto you which hear,
Love your enemies,

Do good to them which hate you,

Bless them that curse you,

And pray for them which despitefully use you.

And unto him that smiteth thee on one cheek, offer also the other;

And him that taketh away thy cloak, forbid not to take thy coat also.

Give to every man that asketh of thee;

And of him that taketh away thy goods, ask them not again.

And as ye would that men should do to you,

Do ye also to them likewise.

For if ye love them which love you, what thank have ye?

For sinners also love those that love them.

And if ye do good to them which do good to you, what thank have ye?

For sinners also do even the same.

And if ye lend to them of whom ye hope to receive, what thank have ye?

For sinners also lend to sinners, to receive as much again.

But love ye your enemies, and do good,

And lend, hoping for nothing again;

And your reward shall be great,
And ye shall be the children of the Highest:

For he is kind unto the unthankful and to the evil.

Be ye therefore merciful,

As your Father also is merciful.

Judge not, and ye shall not be judged:
Condemn not, and ye shall not be condemned:
Forgive, and ye shall be forgiven:
Give, and it shall be given unto you;
Good measure, pressed down, and shaken together,
And running over, shall men give into your bosom.
For with the same measure that ye mete withal,
It shall be measured to you again.

LESSON 58.

1 CORINTHIANS, XIII.

THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity,
I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.
And though I have the gift of prophecy,
And understand all mysteries, and all knowledge;
And though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains,
And have not charity, I am nothing.
And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor,
And though I give my body to be burned,
And have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.
Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not;
Charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.
Doth not behave itself unseemly; seeketh not her own;
Is not easily provoked; thinketh no evil;
Rejoiceth not in iniquity,
But rejoiceth in the truth;
Beareth all things, believeth all things,
Hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth:
But whether there be prophecies, they shall fail;
Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;
Whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.
For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.
But when that which is perfect is come,
Then that which is in part shall be done away.
When I was a child, I spake as a child,
I understood as a child, I thought as a child:
But when I became a man, I put away childish things.
For now we see through a glass, darkly;
But then face to face:
Now I know in part;
But then shall I know even as also I am known.
And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three;
But the greatest of these is charity.

PRAYER FOR GUIDANCE AND PROTECTION.

LESSON 59.

PSALM LXXXVI.

BOW down thine ear, O Lord;
Hear me; for I am poor and needy.
Preserve my soul; for I am holy:
O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.
Be merciful unto me, O Lord:
For I cry unto thee daily.
Rejoice the soul of thy servant:
For unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive;
And plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.
Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer;
And attend to the voice of my supplications.
In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee:
For thou wilt answer me.
Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord;
Neither are there any works like unto thy works.
All nations whom thou hast made shall come
And worship before thee, O Lord;
And shall glorify thy name.
For thou art great, and doest wondrous things:
Thou art God alone.
Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will walk in thy truth:
Unite my heart to fear thy name.
I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart:
And I will glorify thy name for evermore.
For great is thy mercy toward me:
And thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.
O God, the proud are risen against me,
And the assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul;
And have not set thee before them.
But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious,
Long-suffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.
O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me;
Give thy strength unto thy servant,
And save the son of thy handmaid.
Shew me a token for good;
That they which hate me may see it, and be ashamed:
Because thou, Lord, hast helped me, and comforted me.

GRATITUDE TO GOD.

LESSON 60.

PSALMS XXXIV.

I WILL bless the Lord at all times:
His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
My soul shall make her boast in the Lord:
The humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.
O magnify the Lord with me,
And let us exalt his name together.
I sought the Lord, and he heard me,
And delivered me from all my fears.
They looked unto him, and were lightened:
And their faces were not ashamed.
This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him,
And saved him out of all his troubles.
The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him,
And delivereth them.
O taste and see that the Lord is good:
Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.
O fear the Lord, ye his saints;
For there is no want to them that fear him.
The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger:
But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.
Come, ye children, hearken unto me:
I will teach you the fear of the Lord.
What man is he that desireth life,
And loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil,
And thy lips from speaking guile.
Depart from evil, and do good;
Seek peace, and pursue it.
The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous,
And his ears are open unto their cry.
The face of the Lord is against them that do evil,
To cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.
The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth,
And delivereth them out of all their troubles.
The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart;
And saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.
Many are the afflictions of the righteous:
But the Lord delivereth him out of them all.
He keepeth all his bones:
Not one of them is broken.
Evil shall slay the wicked:
And they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.
The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants:
And none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

THANKSGIVING FOR DELIVERANCE.

LESSON 61.

PSALM XVIII, 1—19, 46—50.

I WILL love thee, O Lord, my strength.
The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer;
My God, my strength, in whom I will trust;
My buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised:
So shall I be saved from mine enemies.
The sorrows of death compassed me,
And the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.
The sorrows of hell compassed me about:
The snares of death prevented me.
In my distress I called upon the Lord,
And cried unto my God:
He heard my voice out of his temple,
And my cry came before him, even into his ears.
Then the earth shook and trembled;
The foundations also of the hills moved,
And were shaken, because he was wroth.
There went up a smoke out of his nostrils,
And fire out of his mouth devoured:
Coals were kindled by it.
He bowed the heavens also, and came down:
And darkness was under his feet.
And he rode upon a cherub and did fly:
Yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind.
He made darkness his secret place;
His pavilion round about him were dark waters and thick clouds of the skies.
At the brightness that was before him his thick clouds passed,
Hail-stones and coals of fire.
The Lord also thundered in the heavens,
And the Highest gave his voice;
Hail-stones and coals of fire.
Yea, he sent out his arrows, and scattered them;
And he shot out lightnings, and discomfited them.

Then the channels of waters were seen,
And the foundations of the world were discovered—
At thy rebuke, O Lord,
At the blast of the breath of thy nostrils.
He sent from above, he took me,
He drew me out of many waters.
He delivered me from my strong enemy,
And from them which hated me; for they were too strong for me.
They prevented me in the day of my calamity:
But the Lord was my stay.
He brought me forth also into a large place:
He delivered me, because he delighted in me.

The Lord liveth; and blessed be my Rock;
And let the God of my salvation be exalted.
It is God that avengeth me,
And subdueth the people under me.
{ He delivereth me from mine enemies:
{ Yea, thou liftest me up above those that rise up against me:
Thou hast delivered me from the violent man.
Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the heathen,
And sing praises unto thy name.
Great deliverance giveth he to his king;
{ *And sheweth mercy to his anointed,*
{ *To David, and to his seed for evermore.*

PRESERVATION OF THE SAINTS.

LESSON 62.

PSALMS XLVI; CXXI.

GOD is our refuge and strength,
A very present help in trouble.
Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed,
And though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;
Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,
Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.
There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God,
The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.
God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved:
God shall help her, and that right early.
The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved:
He uttered his voice, the earth melted.
The Lord of hosts is with us:
The God of Jacob is our refuge.
Come, behold the works of the Lord,
What desolations he hath made in the earth.
He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth;
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder;
He burneth the chariot in the fire.
Be still, and know that I am God:
I will be exalted among the heathen,
I will be exalted in the earth.
The Lord of hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
From whence cometh my help.
My help cometh from the Lord,
Which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel
Shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper:
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil:
He shall preserve thy soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in
From this time forth, and even for evermore.

LESSON 63.

Psalm xci.

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress:
My God; in him will I trust.
Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,
And from the noisome pestilence.
He shall cover thee with his feathers,
And under his wings shalt thou trust:
His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night;
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness;
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noon-day.
A thousand shall fall at thy side,
And ten thousand at thy right hand;
But it shall not come nigh thee.
Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold
And see the reward of the wicked.
Because thou hast made the Lord which is my refuge,
Even the Most High, thy habitation;
There shall no evil befall thee,
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
For he shall give his angels charge over thee,
To keep thee in all thy ways.
They shall bear thee up in their hands,
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:
The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.
Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:
I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
He shall call upon me, and I will answer him:
I will be with him in trouble;
I will deliver him, and honor him.
With long life will I satisfy him,
And shew him my salvation.

ASPIRATION AFTER GOD.

LESSON 64.

PSALMS XLII; XLIII.

AS the hart panteth after the water-brooks,
So panteth my soul after thee, O God.
My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God:
When shall I come and appear before God?
My tears have been my meat day and night,
While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?
When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me:
For I had gone with the multitude,
I went with them to the house of God,
With the voice of joy and praise,
With a multitude that kept holy-day.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted in me?
Hope thou in God:
For I shall yet praise him
For the help of his countenance.
O my God, my soul is cast down within me:
Therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan,
And of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.
Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy water-spouts:
All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.
Yet the Lord will command his loving-kindness in the day-time,
And in the night his song shall be with me,
And my prayer unto the God of my life.
I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me?
Why go I mourn ng because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me;
While they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?
Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
Hope thou in God:
{ *For I shall yet praise him,*
{ *Who is the health of my countenance, and my God.*

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation:
O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.
For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off?
Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?
O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me;
Let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.
{Then will I go unto the altar of God,
{Unto God my exceeding joy:
Yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
Hope in God:
{ *For I shall yet praise him,*
{ *Who is the health of my countenance, and my God.*

LESSON 65.

Psalm lxiii.

{O GOD, thou art my God; early will I seek thee:
My soul thirsteth for thee,
{ *My flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land,*
{ *Where no water is;*

To see thy power and thy glory,
So as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.
Because thy loving-kindness is better than life,
My lips shall praise thee.
Thus will I bless thee while I live:
I will lift up my hands in thy name.
My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness;
And my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:
When I remember thee upon my bed,
And meditate on thee in the night watches.
Because thou hast been my help,
Therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.
My soul followeth hard after thee:
Thy right hand upholdeth me.
But those that seek my soul to destroy it,
Shall go into the lower parts of the earth.
They shall fall by the sword;
They shall be a portion for foxes.
But the king shall rejoice in God;
Every one that sweareth by him shall glory:
But the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

DEATH.

LESSON 66.

PSALM XXXIX.

I SAID, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue:
I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

I was dumb with silence;
I held my peace, even from good;
And my sorrow was stirred.
My heart was hot within me;
While I was musing the fire burned:
Then spake I with my tongue.
Lord, make me to know mine end,
And the measure of my days, what it is;
That I may know how frail I am.
Behold, thou hast made my days as a handbreadth;
And mine age is as nothing before thee:
Verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.
Surely every man walketh in a vain shew.
Surely they are disquieted in vain:
He heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.
And now, Lord, what wait I for?
My hope is in thee.
Deliver me from all my transgressions:
Make me not the reproach of the foolish.
I was dumb,
I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it.
Remove thy stroke away from me:
I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.
When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity,
Thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth:
Surely every man is vanity.
Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry;
Hold not thy peace at my tears:
For I am a stranger with thee
And a sojourner, as all my fathers were.
O spare me, that I may recover strength,
Before I go hence, and be no more.

LESSON 67.

PSALMS XC.

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place
In all generations.
Before the mountains were brought forth,
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.
Thou turnest man to destruction;
And sayest, Return, ye children of men.
For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday
when it is past,
And as a watch in the night.
Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep;
In the morning they are like grass which groweth up;
In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up:
In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.
For we are consumed by thine anger,
And by thy wrath are we troubled.
Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,
Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
For all our days are passed away in thy wrath:
We spend our years, as a tale that is told.
The days of our years are threescore years and ten;
And if by reason of strength they be fourscore years,
Yet is their strength labor and sorrow;
For it is soon cut off, and we fly away.
Who knoweth the power of thine anger?
Even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.
So teach us to number our days,
That we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long?
And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.
O satisfy us early with thy mercy;
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us,
And the years wherein we have seen evil.
Let thy work appear unto thy servants,
And thy glory unto their children.
{ And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us:
{ And establish thou the work of our hands upon us;
Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

LESSON 68.

ECCLESIASTES XI, 9, 10; XII.

REJOICE, O young man in thy youth;
And let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth,
And walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes:
But know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.
{ Therefore remove sorrow from thy heart,
{ And put away evil from thy flesh:
For childhood and youth are vanity.

{ Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth,
{ While the evil days come not,
Nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;
While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened,
Nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble,
And the strong men shall bow themselves,
And the grinders cease because they are few,
And those that look out of the windows be darkened.
And the doors shall be shut in the streets,
When the sound of the grinding is low,
And he shall rise up at the voice of the bird,
And all the daughters of music shall be brought low;
Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high,
And fears shall be in the way,
And the almond-tree shall flourish,
And the grass-hopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail:
Because man goeth to his long home,
And the mourners go about the streets;
Or ever the silver cord be loosed,
Or the golden bowl be broken,
Or the pitcher be broken at the fountain,
Or the wheel broken at the cistern.
Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was:
And the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.
Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter:
Fear God, and keep his commandments:
For this is the whole duty of man.
For God shall bring every work into judgment,
With every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

RESURRECTION.

LESSON 69.

1 Corinthians xv, 20—26, 35—57.

NOW is Christ risen from the dead,
And become the first-fruits of them that slept.
For since by man came death,
By man came also the resurrection of the dead.
For as in Adam all die,
Even so in Christ shall all be made alive.
But every man in his own order:
Christ the first-fruits;
Afterward they that are Christ's at his coming.
Then cometh the end,
When he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father,
When he shall have put down all rule,
And all authority, and power.
For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet.
The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.
But some man will say, How are the dead raised up?
And with what body do they come?
Thou fool, that which thou sowest is not quickened except it die:
And that which thou sowest,
Thou sowest not that body that shall be, but bare grain;
It may chance of wheat, or of some other grain:
But God giveth it a body as it hath pleased him,
And to every seed his own body.

All flesh is not the same flesh;

But there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of beasts,
Another of fishes, and another of birds.

There are also celestial bodies,

And bodies terrestrial:

But the glory of the celestial is one,

And the glory of the terrestrial is another.

There is one glory of the sun,
And another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars;

For one star differeth from another star in glory.

So also is the resurrection of the dead.
It is sown in corruption,

It is raised in incorruption:

It is sown in dishonor,

It is raised in glory:

It is sown in weakness,

It is raised in power:

It is sown a natural body,

It is raised a spiritual body.

There is a natural body,

And there is a spiritual body.

And so it is written,
The first man Adam was made a living soul,

The last Adam was made a quickening spirit.

Howbeit, that was not first which is spiritual,
But that which is natural;

And afterward that which is spiritual.

The first man is of the earth, earthy:

The second man is the Lord from heaven.

And is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy:

And as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

And as we have borne the image of the earthy,
We shall also bear the image of the heavenly.
Now this I say, brethren,
That flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God;
Neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.
Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep,
But we shall all be changed,
In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump:
For the trumpet shall sound,
And the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.
For this corruptible must put on incorruption,
And this mortal must put on immortality.
So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption,
And this mortal shall have put on immortality,
Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written,
Death is swallowed up in victory.
O death, where is thy sting?
O grave, where is thy victory?
The sting of death is sin;
And the strength of sin is the law.
But thanks be to God,
Which giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

JUDGMENT.

LESSON 70.

PSALM L.

THE mighty God, even the Lord, hath spoken,
And called the earth from the rising of the sun,
Unto the going down thereof.

Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined.

Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence:

A fire shall devour before him,
And it shall be very tempestuous round about him.

He shall call to the heavens from above,

And to the earth, that he may judge his people.

Gather my saints together unto me;

Those that have made a covenant with me by sacrifice.

And the heavens shall declare his righteousness:

For God is judge himself.

Hear, O my people, and I will speak;

O Israel, and I will testify against thee:
I am God, even thy God.

I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices

Or thy burnt-offerings, to have been continually before me.

I will take no bullock out of thy house,

Nor he-goats out of thy folds.

For every beast of the forest is mine,

And the cattle upon a thousand hills.

I know all the fowls of the mountains:

And the wild beasts of the field are mine.

If I were hungry, I would not tell thee:

For the world is mine, and the fulness thereof.

Will I eat the flesh of bulls,
Or drink the blood of goats?
Offer unto God thanksgiving;
And pay thy vows unto the Most High;
And call upon me in the day of trouble:
I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.
But unto the wicked God saith,
What hast thou to do to declare my statutes,
Or that thou shouldest take my covenant in thy mouth?
Seeing thou hatest instruction,
And castest my words behind thee.
When thou sawest a thief, then thou consentedst with him,
And hast been partaker with adulterers.
Thou givest thy mouth to evil,
And thy tongue frameth deceit.
Thou sittest and speakest against thy brother;
Thou slanderest thine own mother's son.
These things hast thou done, and I kept silence;
Thou thoughtest that I was altogether such a one as thyself;
But I will reprove thee,
And set them in order before thine eyes.
Now consider this, ye that forget God,
Lest I tear you in pieces, and there be none to deliver.
Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me:
And to him that ordereth his conversation aright will I shew the salvation of God.

The Church.

SAFETY AND GLORY OF THE CHURCH.

LESSON 71.

PSALM XLVIII.

GREAT is the Lord, and greatly to be praised
In the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.
Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth,
Is mount Zion, on the sides of the north,
The city of the great King.
God is known in her palaces for a refuge.
For lo, the kings were assembled,
They passed by together.
They saw it, and so they marvelled;
They were troubled, and hasted away.
Fear took hold upon them there,
And pain, as of a woman in travail.
Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an east wind.
As we have heard, so have we seen,
In the city of the Lord of hosts,
In the city of our God:
God will establish it for ever.

We have thought of thy loving-kindness, O God,
In the midst of thy temple.
According to thy name, O God,
So is thy praise unto the ends of the earth:
Thy right hand is full of righteousness.
Let mount Zion rejoice,
Let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.
Walk about Zion, and go round about her:
Tell the towers thereof.
Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces;
That ye may tell it to the generation following.
For this God is our God for ever and ever:
He will be our guide even unto death.

LESSON 46.

Isaiah li, 3, 9—11; xlix, 8—16.

THE Lord shall comfort Zion:
He will comfort all her waste places;
And he will make her wilderness like Eden,
And her desert like the garden of the Lord;
Joy and gladness shall be found therein,
Thanksgiving, and the voice of melody.
Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of the Lord;
Awake as in the ancient days, in the generations of old.
Art thou not it that hath cut Rahab,
And wounded the dragon?

Art thou not it which hath dried the sea,
The waters of the great deep;
That hath made the depths of the sea
A way for the ransomed to pass over?
Therefore the redeemed of the Lord shall return,
And come with singing unto Zion;
And everlasting joy shall be upon their head:
They shall obtain gladness and joy;
And sorrow and mourning shall flee away.
Thus saith the Lord,
In an acceptable time have I heard thee,
And in a day of salvation have I helped thee:
And I will preserve thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people,
To establish the earth, to cause to inherit the desolate heritages:
That thou mayest say to the prisoners, Go forth;
To them that are in darkness, Shew yourselves.
They shall feed in the ways,
And their pastures shall be in all high places.
They shall not hunger nor thirst,
Neither shall the heat nor sun smite them:
For he that hath mercy on them shall lead them,
Even by the springs of water shall he guide them.
And I will make all my mountains a way,
And my highways shall be exalted.
Behold, these shall come from far;
And lo, these from the north and from the west;
And these from the land of Sinim.
Sing, O heavens; and be joyful, O earth;
And break forth into singing, O mountains:

For the Lord hath comforted his people,
And will have mercy upon his afflicted.
But Zion said, "The Lord hath forsaken me;"
Can a woman forget her sucking child,
That she should not have compassion on the son of her womb?
Yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget thee.
Behold, I have graven thee upon the palms of my hands;
Thy walls are continually before me.

LESSON 73.

ISAIAH LII, 1—10.

AWAKE, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion;
Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city:
For henceforth there shall no more come into thee
The uncircumcised and the unclean.
Shake thyself from the dust;
Arise, and sit down, O Jerusalem:
Loose thyself from the bands of thy neck,
O captive daughter of Zion.
How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings,
That publisheth peace;
That bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation;
That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!
Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice;
With the voice together shall they sing:
For they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring again Zion.

Break forth into joy,
Sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem:
For the Lord hath comforted his people,
He hath redeemed Jerusalem.
The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations:
And all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

LESSON 74.

ISAIAH LX, 1—10.

ARISE, shine; for thy light is come,
And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.
For behold, the darkness shall cover the earth,
And gross darkness the people:
But the Lord shall arise upon thee,
And his glory shall be seen upon thee.
And the Gentiles shall come to thy light,
And kings to the brightness of thy rising.
Lift up thine eyes round about, and see:
All they gather themselves together, they come to thee:
Thy sons shall come from far,
And thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side.
Then thou shalt see, and flow together,
And thine heart shall fear, and be enlarged;
Because the abundance of the sea shall be converted unto thee,
The forces of the Gentiles shall come unto thee.
The multitude of camels shall cover thee,
The dromedaries of Midian and Ephah;

All they from Sheba shall come:
They shall bring gold and incense;
And they shall shew forth the praises of the Lord.
All the flocks of Kedar shall be gathered together unto thee,
The rams of Nebaioth shall minister unto thee:
They shall come up with acceptance on mine altar,
And I will glorify the house of my glory.
Who are these that fly as a cloud,
And as the doves to their windows?
Surely the isles shall wait for me,
And the ships of Tarshish first,
To bring thy sons from far,
Their silver and their gold with them,
Unto the name of the Lord thy God,
And to the Holy One of Israel, because he hath glorified thee.
And the sons of strangers shall build up thy walls,
And their kings shall minister unto thee:
For in my wrath I smote thee,
But in my favor have I had mercy on thee.

LESSON 75.

ISAIAH LX, 11—22.

THY gates shall be open continually;
They shall not be shut day nor night;
That men may bring unto thee the forces of the Gentiles,
And that their kings may be brought.
For the nation and kingdom that will not serve thee shall perish;
Yea, those nations shall be utterly wasted.

The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee,
The fir-tree, the pine-tree, and the box together,
To beautify the place of my sanctuary;
And I will make the place of my feet glorious.
The sons also of them that afflicted thee shall come bending unto thee:
And all they that despised thee shall bow themselves down at the sole of thy feet;
And they shall call thee, The city of the Lord,
The Zion of the Holy One of Israel.
Whereas thou hast been forsaken and hated, so that no man went through thee,
I will make thee an eternal excellency, a joy of many generations.
Thou shalt also suck the milk of the Gentiles,
And shalt suck the breast of kings:
And thou shalt know that I the Lord am thy Saviour
And thy Redeemer, the Mighty One of Jacob.
For brass I will bring gold, and for iron I will bring silver,
And for wood brass, and for stones iron:
I will also make thy officers peace,
And thine exactors righteousness.
Violence shall no more be heard in thy land,
Wasting nor destruction within thy borders;
But thou shalt call thy walls Salvation,
And thy gates Praise.
The sun shall be no more thy light by day:
Neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee:
But the Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light,
And thy God thy glory.
Thy sun shall no more go down;
Neither shall thy moon withdraw itself:

For the Lord shall be thine everlasting light,
And the days of thy mourning shall be ended.
Thy people also shall be all righteous:
They shall inherit the land for ever,
The branch of my planting,
The work of my hands, that I may be glorified.
A little one shall become a thousand,
And a small one a strong nation:
I the Lord will hasten it in his time.

PRAYER FOR THE PROSPERITY OF THE CHURCH.

LESSON 76.

PSALM LXVII.

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us;
And cause his face to shine upon us.
That thy way may be known upon earth,
Thy saving health among all nations.
Let the people praise thee, O God;
Let all the people praise thee.
O let the nations be glad and sing for joy:
For thou shalt judge the people righteously,
And govern the nations upon earth.
Let the people praise thee, O God;
Let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase;
And God, even our own God, shall bless us.
God shall bless us,
And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

LESSON 77.

PSALM LXXX.

GIVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel,
Thou that leadest Joseph like a flock;
Thou that dwellest between the cherubims, shine forth.
Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh
Stir up thy strength, and come and save us.
Turn us again, O God,
And cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

O Lord God of hosts,
How long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?
Thou feedest them with the bread of tears;
And givest them tears to drink in great measure.
Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbors:
And our enemies laugh among themselves.
Turn us again, O God of hosts,
And cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt:
Thou hast cast out the heathen and planted it.
Thou preparedst room before it,
And didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.
The hills were covered with the shadow of it,
And the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.

She sent out her boughs unto the sea,
And her branches unto the river.
Why hast thou then broken down her hedges,
So that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?
The boar out of the wood doth waste it,
And the wild beast of the field doth devour it.
Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts:
Look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine;
And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted,
And the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.
It is burnt with fire, it is cut down:
They perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.
Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand,
Upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.
So will not we go back from thee:
Quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.
Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts,
Cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

LESSON 78.

ISAIAH LXIV.

OH that thou wouldest rend the heavens,
That thou wouldest come down,
That the mountains might flow down at thy presence,
As when the melting fire burneth,
The fire causeth the waters to boil,
To make thy name known to thine adversaries,
That the nations may tremble at thy presence!

When thou didst terrible things which we looked not for, thou camest down,

The mountains flowed down at thy presence.

For since the beginning of the world
Men have not heard, nor perceived by the ear,

Neither hath the eye seen, O God, besides thee,
What he hath prepared for him that waiteth for him.

Thou meetest him that rejoiceth and worketh righteousness,

Those that remember thee in thy ways:

Behold, thou art wroth; for we have sinned:

In those is continuance, and we shall be saved.

But we are all as an unclean thing,

And all our righteousnesses are as filthy rags;

And we all do fade as a leaf;

And our iniquities, like the wind, have taken us away.

And there is none that calleth upon thy name,

That stirreth up himself to take hold of thee:

For thou hast hid thy face from us,

And hast consumed us, because of our iniquities.

But now, O Lord, thou art our Father;

We are the clay, and thou our potter,
And we all are the work of thy hand.

Be not wroth very sore, O Lord,
Neither remember iniquity for ever:

Behold, see, we beseech thee, we are all thy people.

Thy holy cities are wilderness,

Zion is a wilderness, Jerusalem a desolation.

Our holy and our beautiful house,
Where our fathers praised thee, is burned up with fire:

And all our pleasant things are laid waste.

Wilt thou refrain thyself for these things, O Lord?

Wilt thou hold thy peace, and afflict us very sore?

THANKSGIVING FOR THE REVIVAL OF THE CHURCH.

LESSON 79.

PSALMS LXXXV; CXXVI.

LORD, thou hast been favorable unto thy land:
Thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.
Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people,
Thou hast covered all their sin.
Thou hast taken away all thy wrath:
Thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.
Turn us, O God of our salvation,
And cause thine anger toward us to cease.
Wilt thou be angry with us for ever?
Wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?
Wilt thou not revive us again:
That thy people may rejoice in thee?
Shew us thy mercy, O Lord,
And grant us thy salvation.
I will hear what God the Lord will speak:
For he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints:
But let them not turn again to folly.
Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him;
That glory may dwell in our land.
Mercy and truth are met together;
Righteousness and peace have kissed each other.
Truth shall spring out of the earth;
And righteousness shall look down from heaven.

Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good;
And our land shall yield her increase.
Righteousness shall go before him;
And shall set us in the way of his steps.

When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion,
We were like them that dream.
Then was our mouth filled with laughter,
And our tongue with singing:
Then said they among the heathen,
The Lord hath done great things for them.
The Lord hath done great things for us;
Whereof we are glad.
Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south.
They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.
He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed,
Shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

LOVE FOR THE CHURCH.

LESSON 80.

PSALM LXXXIV.

HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!
My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:
My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.
Yea, the sparrow hath found a house,
And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,
Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:
They will be still praising thee.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;
In whose heart are the ways of them
Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well;
The rain also filleth the pools.
They go from strength to strength,
Every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.
O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer:
Give ear, O God of Jacob.
Behold, O God our shield,
And look upon the face of thine anointed.
For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.
I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God,
Than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.
For the Lord God is a sun and shield:
The Lord will give grace and glory;
No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.
O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

LESSON 81.

PSALMS CXXII; CXXXIII; CXXXIV.

I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.
Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.
Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:
Whither the tribes go up,
The tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel,
To give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones of judgment,
The thrones of the house of David.
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem.
They shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls,
And prosperity within thy palaces.
For my brethren and companions' sakes,
I will now say, Peace be within thee.
Because of the house of the Lord our God
I will seek thy good.

Behold, how good and how pleasant it is
For brethren to dwell together in unity!
It is like the precious ointment upon the head,
That ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard:
That went down to the skirts of his garments;
As the dew of Hermon,
And as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion:
For there the Lord commanded the blessing,
Even life for evermore.

Behold, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord,
Which by night stand in the house of the Lord.
Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the Lord.
The Lord that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.

LESSON 82.

PSALM CXXXII.

LORD, remember David, and all his afflictions:
How he sware unto the Lord,
And vowed unto the mighty God of Jacob;
Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house,
Nor go up into my bed;
I will not give sleep to mine eyes,
Or slumber to mine eyelids,
Until I find out a place for the Lord,
A habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.
Lo we heard of it at Ephratah;
We found it in the fields of the wood.
We will go into his tabernacles;
We will worship at his footstool.

Arise, O Lord, into thy rest;
Thou and the ark of thy strength.
Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness;
And let thy saints shout for joy.
For thy servant David's sake
Turn not away the face of thine anointed.
The Lord hath sworn in truth unto David; he will not turn from it;
Of the fruit of thy body will I set upon thy throne.
If thy children will keep my covenant
And my testimony that I shall teach them;
Their children also shall sit upon thy throne for evermore.
For the Lord hath chosen Zion;
He hath desired it for his habitation.

This is my rest for ever:
Here will I dwell; for I have desired it.
I will abundantly bless her provision:
I will satisfy her poor with bread.
I will also clothe her priests with salvation,
And her saints shall shout aloud for joy.
There will I make the horn of David to bud:
I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed.
His enemies will I clothe with shame:
But upon himself shall his crown flourish.

Special Occasions.

FOR A DAY OF FASTING.

LESSON 83.

ISAIAH LVIII.

CRY aloud, spare not,
Lift up thy voice like a trumpet,
And shew my people their transgression,
And the house of Jacob their sins.
Yet they seek me daily,
And delight to know my ways,
As a nation that did righteousness,
And forsook not the ordinance of their God:
They ask of me the ordinances of justice:
They take delight in approaching to God.
"Wherefore have we fasted," say they, "and thou seest not?
Wherefore have we afflicted our soul, and thou takest no knowledge?"
Behold, in the day of your fast ye find pleasure,
And exact all your labors.
Behold, ye fast for strife and debate,
And to smite with the fist of wickedness:
Ye shall not fast as ye do this day,
To make your voice to be heard on high.

Is it such a fast that I have chosen?
A day for a man to afflict his soul?
Is it to bow down his head as a bulrush,
And to spread sack-cloth and ashes under him?
Wilt thou call this a fast,
And an acceptable day to the Lord?
Is not this the fast that I have chosen?
To loose the bands of wickedness,
To undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free,
And that ye break every yoke?
Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry,
And that thou bring the poor that are cast out to thy house?
When thou seest the naked, that thou cover him;
And that thou hide not thyself from thine own flesh?
Then shall thy light break forth as the morning,
And thine health shall spring forth speedily:
And thy righteousness shall go before thee;
The glory of the Lord shall be thy rere-ward.
Then shalt thou call, and the Lord shall answer;
Thou shalt cry, and he shall say, Here I am.
If thou take away from the midst of thee the yoke,
The putting forth of the finger, and speaking vanity;
And if thou draw out thy soul to the hungry,
And satisfy the afflicted soul;
Then shall thy light rise in obscurity,
And thy darkness be as the noon-day:
And the Lord shall guide thee continually,
And satisfy thy soul in drouth, and make fat thy bones:

And thou shalt be like a watered garden,
And like a spring of water, whose waters fail not.
And they that shall be of thee shall build the old waste places:
Thou shalt raise up the foundations of many generations;
And thou shalt be called, The repairer of the breach,
The restorer of paths to dwell in.
If thou turn away thy foot from the sabbath,
From doing thy pleasure on my holy-day;
And call the sabbath a delight,
The holy of the Lord, honorable;
And shalt honor him, not doing thine own ways,
Nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words:
Then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord;
And I will cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth,
And feed thee with the heritage of Jacob thy father:
For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

FOR A PUBLIC FAST.

LESSON 84.

PSALMS CI; LXXXII.

I WILL sing of mercy and judgment:
Unto thee, O Lord, will I sing.
I will behave myself wisely in a perfect way.
O when wilt thou come unto me?
I will walk within my house with a perfect heart.
I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes:

I hate the work of them that turn aside;
It shall not cleave to me.
A froward heart shall depart from me:
I will not know a wicked person.
Whoso privily slandereth his neighbor, him will I cut off:
Him that hath a high look and a proud heart will not I suffer.
Mine eyes shall be upon the faithful of the land, that they may dwell with me:
He that walketh in a perfect way, he shall serve me.
He that worketh deceit shall not dwell within my house:
He that telleth lies shall not tarry in my sight.
I will early destroy all the wicked of the land;
That I may cut off all wicked doers from the city of the Lord.

God standeth in the congregation of the mighty;
He judgeth among the Gods.
How long will ye judge unjustly,
And accept the persons of the wicked?
Defend the poor and fatherless:
Do justice to the afflicted and needy.
Deliver the poor and needy:
Rid them out of the hand of the wicked.
They know not, neither will they understand:
They walk on in darkness:
All the foundations of the earth are out of course.
I have said, Ye are gods;
And all of you are children of the Most High.
But ye shall die like men,
And fall like one of the princes.
Arise, O God, judge the earth:
For thou shalt inherit all nations.

FOR A PUBLIC THANKSGIVING.

LESSON 85.

PSALM LXV.

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion:
And unto thee shall the vow be performed.
O thou that hearest prayer,
Unto thee shall all flesh come.
Iniquities prevail against me:
As for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.
Blessed is the man whom thou choosest,
And causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts:
We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house,
Even of thy holy temple.
By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us,
O God of our salvation.
Who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth,
And of them that are afar off upon the sea:
Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains;
Being girded with power:
Which stilleth the noise of the seas,
The noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.
They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens:
Thou makest the out-goings of the morning and evening to rejoice.
Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it:
Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water:
Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly:
Thou settlest the furrows thereof:
Thou makest it soft with showers:
Thou blessest the springing thereof.
Thou crownest the year with thy goodness;
And thy paths drop fatness.
They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness:
And the little hills rejoice on every side.
The pastures are clothed with flocks;
The valleys also are covered over with corn;
They shout for joy, they also sing.

LESSON 86.

PSALM CXLIV.

BLESSED be the Lord my strength,
Who teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight.
My goodness and my fortress;
My high tower and my deliverer;
My shield and he in whom I trust;
Who subdueth the people under me.

Lord, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him?
Or the son of man, that thou takest account of him?
Man is like to vanity:
His days are as a shadow which passeth away.

Bow thy heavens, O Lord, and come down;
Touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.
Cast forth lightning, and scatter them;
Shoot forth thine arrows, and destroy them.

Send thine hand from above;

Rid me, and deliver me out of great waters,
From the hand of strange children:

Whose mouth speaketh vanity;

And their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

I will sing a new song unto thee, O God;

Upon a psaltery and an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.

It is he that giveth salvation unto kings;

Who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword.

Rid me and deliver me from the hand of strange children,

Whose mouth speaketh vanity,
And their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth;

That our daughters may be as corner-stones,
Polished after the similitude of a palace.

That our garners may be full, affording all manner of store,

That our sheep may bring forth thousands
And ten thousands in our streets.

That our oxen may be strong to labor;
That there be no breaking in, nor going out;

That there be no complaining in our streets.

Happy is that people that is in such a case:

Yea! happy is that people whose God is the Lord.

Ancient Hymns.

LESSON 87.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

GLORY be to God on high,
And on earth peace, good will toward men.
We praise thee, we bless thee,
We worship thee, we glorify thee,
We give thanks to thee for thy great glory,
O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ,
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,—
That takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy upon us!
Thou that takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy upon us!
Thou that takest away the sins of the world,
Receive our prayer!
Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father,
Have mercy upon us!
For thou only art holy,
Thou only art the Lord.
Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost,
Art most high in the glory of God the Father.

LESSON 88.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

WE praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.
To thee all angels cry aloud; the heavens, and all the powers therein.
To thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry:—
"Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory."
The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.
The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.
The noble army of martyrs praise thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee,
The Father, of an infinite Majesty;
Thine adorable, true, and only Son;
Also the Holy Ghost the Comforter.
Thou art the King of glory, O Christ.
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man,
Thou didst humble thyself to be born of a virgin.
When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death,
Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.
We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.
We therefore pray thee, help thy servants,
Whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.
Make them to be numbered with thy saints,
In glory everlasting.
O Lord, save thy people; and bless thy heritage.
Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we magnify thee;

And we worship thy name ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

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Nicene and Athanasian Creeds.

NOTE.—The two following Creeds are here inserted, not as having any rightful authority over the consciences of Christians, but for the interest which they possess as historical documents.

The Creed commonly called *the Nicene*, was in part set forth by the Council which assembled at the city of Nice, in Bithynia, A. D. 325. But the words which follow "I believe in the Holy Ghost," were added, A. D. 381, by the Second Council of Constantinople, excepting the words "*and the Son*" after the clause "proceeding from the Father." These words were added by a Council of the Latin Church, and have never been accepted by the Greek and Oriental Churches.

The Creed entitled *the Athanasian*, is not claimed to be the composition of Athanasius, but is supposed to have been written in the sixth century, in the Latin language. It derives its historical interest from the fact that it has been accepted by the Church of Rome, and by certain of the reformed Churches of Europe, as a standard of orthodoxy.

THE NICENE CREED.

I BELIEVE in one God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things visible and invisible:

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, Begotten of his Father before all worlds; God of God, Light of Light, very God of very God, Begotten, not made, Being of one substance with the Father; By whom all things were made; Who, for us men,

and for our salvation, came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man, And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried; And the third day he rose again, according to the Scriptures; And ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father. And he shall come again with glory to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son, Who with the Father and the Son together is worshiped and glorified, Who spake by the Prophets.

And I believe one Catholic and Apostolic Church. I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins; And I look for the Resurrection of the dead, And the Life of the world to come. Amen.

THE ATHANASIAN CREED.

WHOSOEVER will be saved, before all things it is necessary that he hold the Catholic faith.

2. Which faith, except one do keep whole and undefiled, without doubt he shall perish everlastingly.

3. The Catholic faith is this, that we worship one God in Trinity, and Trinity in Unity.

4. Neither confounding the Persons nor dividing the Substance.

5. For there is one Person of the Father, another of the Son, and another of the Holy Ghost.

6. But the Godhead of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost is all one; the Glory equal, and the Majesty co-eternal.

7. Such as the Father is, such is the Son, and such is the Holy Ghost.

8. The Father uncreated, the Son uncreated, and the Holy Ghost uncreated.

9. The Father incomprehensible, and the Son incomprehensible, and the Holy Ghost incomprehensible.

10. The Father eternal, the Son eternal, and the Holy Ghost eternal.

11. And yet there are not three eternals: but one eternal.

12. As also there are not three incomprehensibles, nor three Uncreated; but one Uncreated, and one incomprehensible.

13. So likewise the Father is Almighty, the Son Almighty, and the Holy Ghost Almighty.

14. And yet there are not three Almighties, but one Almighty.

15. So the Father is God, the Son is God, and the Holy Ghost is God.

16. And yet there are not three Gods, but one God.

17. So likewise the Father is Lord, the Son Lord, and the Holy Ghost Lord.

18. And yet there are not three Lords, but one Lord.

19. For, as we are compelled by the Christian Truth to acknowledge each person by himself to be God and Lord,

20. So we are forbidden by the Catholic Faith, to say, there be three Gods, or three Lords.

21. The Father is made of none, neither created nor begotten.

22. The Son is of the Father alone, not made, nor created, but begotten.

23. The Holy Ghost is of the Father, and of the Son, neither made, nor created, nor begotten, but proceeding.

24. So there is one Father, not three Fathers; one Son, not three Sons; one Holy Ghost, not three Holy Ghosts.

25. And in this Trinity, there is not First nor Last, nor greater nor less;

26. But the whole three persons are co-eternal together, and co-equal.

27. So that in all things, as it is aforesaid, the Unity in Trinity, and Trinity in Unity, is to be worshiped.

28. He therefore that will be saved, must thus think of the Trinity.

29. Furthermore it is necessary to everlasting salvation, that he also believe rightly the Incarnation of our Lord Jesus Christ.

30. For the right Faith is, that we believe and confess, that our Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, is God and Man.

31. God of the Substance of the Father, begotten before the world; and Man of the Substance of his Mother, born in time.

32. Perfect God and perfect man, having a reasonable Soul and a human Body.

33. Equal to the Father, according to his Godhead; and inferior to the Father as to his Manhood.

34. Who, although he be God and Man, yet he is not two, but one Christ.

35. One, not by conversion of the Godhead into Flesh, but by taking of the Manhood into God.

36. He is not one by mixture of Substance, but by unity of Person.

37. For the reasonable Soul and Flesh is one Man: so God and Man is one Christ.

38. Who suffered for our salvation, descended into hell, rose again the third day from the Dead.

39. He ascended into Heaven, sits at the right hand of God, the Father Almighty.

40. From whence he shall come to judge the Quick and the Dead.

41. At whose coming, all Men shall rise again with their Bodies.

42. And shall give account for their own works.

43. And they that have done Good, shall go into Life everlasting; and they that have done Evil, into everlasting fire.

44. This is the Catholic Faith, which except a man believe faithfully, he can not be saved.

Church Music;

WITH

SELECTIONS FOR THE ORDINARY OCCASIONS OF PUBLIC AND SOCIAL WORSHIP,

FROM THE

PSALMS AND HYMNS OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

ADOPTED AND RECOMMENDED BY

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DIRECTIONS FOR THE USE OF THIS BOOK.

I.—TO THOSE WHO CONDUCT PUBLIC WORSHIP.

This book is designed to be used for congregational singing, in connection with the Psalm-Book "approved and authorized by the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, in the United States of America." Accordingly, the psalms and hymns have been copied into it with the same numbers which they bear in that collection. So that, in using the two books together, it will be necessary to announce the *number of the selection*, and the *number of the psalm or hymn.* When the present book is used by itself, the *number of the selection* only need be named.

II.—TO THOSE WHO DIRECT THE SINGING.

1. In order that the continued and successful coöperation of the congregation in congregational singing may be secured, it is absolutely essential that those psalms in which they are expected to sing should be unfailingly set to tunes perfectly familiar. A single disappointment of the congregation by the substitution of an unfamiliar tune where an old one was expected, may undo all that has been accomplished in many weeks, for the encouragement of hearty and unanimous singing from all the people.

The tunes in this book have been chosen chiefly on the ground of their familiarity to the people; and of these it will be well, for the first few Sundays, if the minister will give out hymns for the commonest and easiest. If there are three or four tunes in it which are not already known to all the people, they will soon become so when the book is faithfully used.

It is a great and obvious advantage to singing in public worship, where a particular hymn is strongly associated with a particular tune. This advantage also will be secured by the proper use of this book, according to its plain intention.

It is, therefore, very urgently recommended, that this book be *not* introduced into the worship of any church, except with the explicit understanding that the hymns which it contains, when read in those parts of the service appointed for congregational singing, shall be *invariably* sung in the tunes with which they are here printed.

2. This book is not intended in any measure to embarrass or discourage the choir. It has been prepared with a full recognition of the usefulness and importance of the choir, not only to lead in the singing of the congregation, but also to perform church-music with reference to its impression upon the people as listeners. But it is evidently impossible to unite these two sorts of singing in the same exercise. It is impossible to have tasteful, impressive, and effective choir-singing, so long as scattering voices in the congregation attempt to join in it, at the pleasure of each individual. It is also impossible to have unanimous, hearty, devout singing from the whole congregation, so long as there is a studious effort after *choir effects*, either in the selection or in the performance of the music, on the part of those who conduct it. Sudden pauses and holds, *crescendoes* and *diminuendoes*, *accelerandoes*, *ritardandoes*, &c., are among the necessary arts of choir-singing, although even in this they are often used injudiciously and excessively; but if used by the choir in leading congregational singing, they serve only to distract the attention of the worshiper, and to discourage the less practiced voices from joining in the psalm.

It is therefore recommended to the choir, in leading the singing of the people, to attempt nothing more than to maintain correct tune and a proper and steady movement.

3. It should be the duty of the director of the music to see that the tunes to be used by the congregation are taught by rote, if not to the whole congregation, at least to all the younger portion of it.

III.—TO THE CONGREGATION.

1. Devotional singing is not a proper subject for criticism. It is not intended to be impressive upon those of the congregation who listen to it in silence, but to be the means of expressing the feelings of those who engage in it. Congregations should remember that it devolves on *them*—and not upon any particular portion of them—by God's help to make this exercise what it should be; and that if it is feeble, and insincere, and unedifying, it is not necessarily by any fault of the choir, but rather of themselves.

2. Wherever, in our American churches, congregational singing is attempted, the result is apt to be a confused and feeble *hum*, accompanying the music of the choir and organ. Some of the causes of this result have already been adverted

to. Where these are obviated, there seems to be no reason why the songs of Zion should not be taken up boldly and confidently—why the great congregation should not learn to make "a *loud* noise," "a *joyful* noise to the Rock of their salvation." When such singing as this shall have become general, there is no man so uncultivated in voice, or so untutored in ear, that he need fear to join the chorus. Individual peculiarities and defects will be drowned in the tide of harmony, and voices otherwise uncertain or discordant will be sustained and carried along in the general current.

3. It ought to be a care to all parents to see that their children learn the tunes which are used in the services of the Lord's house.

IV.—FINALLY:

By all means let there be a PERFECTLY PLAIN UNDERSTANDING *between minister, choir, and people, as to what part the latter two are to take in public worship.* Where there is a choir whose performances are attractive, impressive, and edifying, let it be decided by the proper authority in the church, what part, if any, in the services of the Lord's house, shall be assigned to them; and then let the sentiments of their song be listened to with silence and respect. Let it also be decided at what place in the service the people shall unite in a psalm of worship, and then let familiar words be sung in a familiar tune, and let *all the people* sing with a loud voice. Thus the singing of the choir will not be disturbed by a confused attempt, on the part of one and another in the congregation, at humming an unfamiliar tune; and, on the other hand, the psalm of praise will not be the feeble, hesitating song of a few individuals, but the full, hearty, and sincere voice of the great congregation.

LEONARD W. BACON.

ST. PETER'S CHURCH, Rochester, August, 1855.

DOXOLOGIES.

L. M.

TO God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth, and all in heaven.

C. M.

LET God the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit be adored,
Where there are works to make Him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

S. M.

YE angels, round the throne,
And saints, that dwell below,
Worship the Father, love the Son,
And bless the Spirit, too.

H. M.

TO God the Father's throne
Perpetual honors raise;
Glory to God the Son,
To God the Spirit, praise:
With all our powers, eternal King,
Thy name we sing, while faith adores.

L. C. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be praise amid the heavenly host,
And in the church below;
From whom all creatures draw their breath,
By whom redemption blessed the earth,
From whom all comforts flow.

L. P. M.

NOW to the great and sacred Three,
The Father, Son, and Spirit, be
Eternal power and glory given,
Through all the worlds where God is known,
By all the angels near the throne,
And all the saints in earth and heaven.

7s.

SING we to our God above,
Praise eternal as his love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

7s. 6 lines.

PRAISE the name of God most high;
Praise Him, all below the sky;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:
As through countless ages past,
Evermore his praise shall last.

8s & 7s.

PRAISE the Father, earth and heaven;
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise;
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days.

8s & 7s. Double.

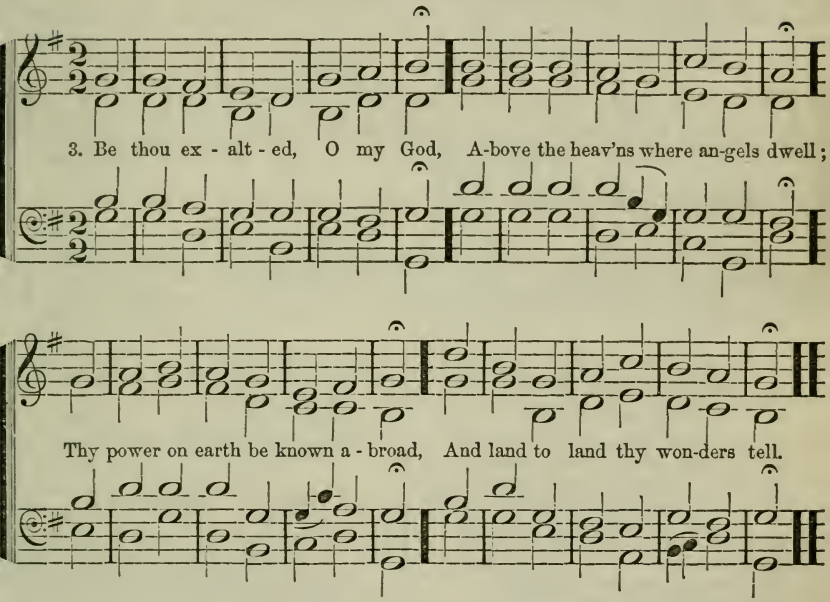
MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.
Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

8s, 7s & 4s.

GLORY be to God the Father;
Glory to th' eternal Son;
Sound aloud the Spirit's praises;
Join the elders round the throne:
Hallelujah!
Hail the glorious Three in One.

Church Music.

OLD HUNDREDTH.


3. Be thou ex - alt - ed, O my God, A-bove the heav'ns where an-gels dwell;
Thy power on earth be known a - broad, And land to land thy won-ders tell.

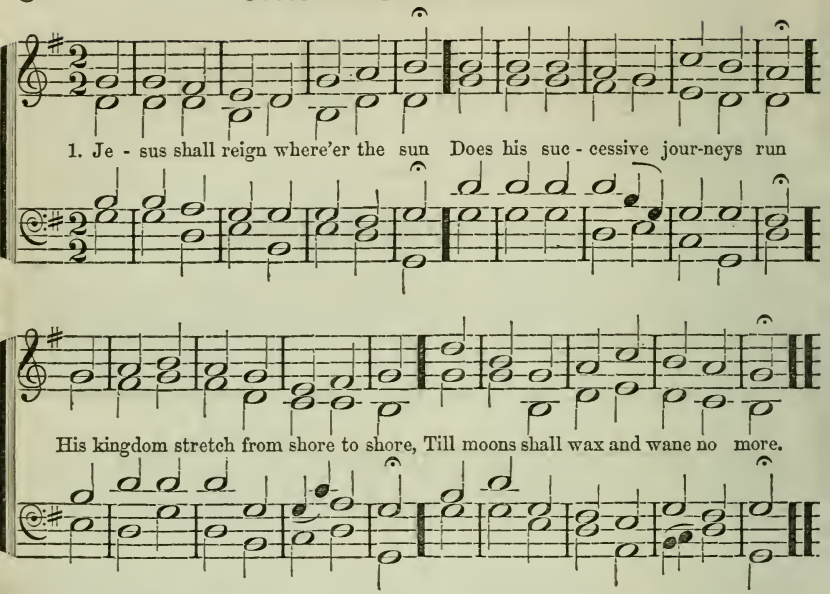
Selection I. Psalm 57.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 omitted.]

4. My heart is fixed; my song shall raise
Immortal honors to thy name;
Awake, my tongue, to sound his praise,
My tongue, the glory of my frame.

5. High o'er the earth his mercy reigns,
And reaches to the utmost sky;
His truth to endless years remains,
When lower worlds dissolve and die.

6. Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens where angels dwell;
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.


1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc - cessive jour-neys run
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

Sel. II. Psalm 72, ii.

[Stanzas 2 and 3 omitted.]

4. For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown his head,
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise,
With every morning's sacrifice.

5. People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

6. Blessings abound where'er He reigns,
The joyful prisoner bursts his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

7. Where He displays his healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more,
In Him the tribes of Adam boast,
More blessings than their father lost.

8. Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen.

Sel. III. Psalm 100, i.

1. YE nations round the earth, rejoice
Before the Lord, your sovereign King;
Serve Him with cheerful heart and voice,
With all your tongues his glory sing.

2. The Lord is God; 'tis He alone
Doth life, and breath, and being give;
We are his work, and not our own;
The sheep that on his pastures live.

3. Enter his gates with songs of joy;
With praises to his courts repair,
And make it your divine employ
To pay your thanks and honors there.

4. The Lord is good, the Lord is kind;
Great is his grace, his mercy sure;
And the whole race of man shall find
His truth from age to age endure.

Sel. IV. Psalm 100, ii.

1. BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy:
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and He destroy.

2. His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.

3. We are his people, we his care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name!

4. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise,
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

5. Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Sel. V. Psalm 117, ii.

1. FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall set and rise no more.

Sel. VI. Psalm 148, iv.

[Stanzas 2—9 omitted.]

1. LOUD hallelujahs to the Lord,
From distant worlds where creatures dwell:
Let heaven begin the solemn word,
And sound it dreadful down to hell.

10. Wide as his vast dominion lies,
Make the Creator's name be known;
Loud as his thunder shout his praise,
And sound it lofty as his throne.

11. Jehovah! 'tis a glorious word!
O may it dwell on every tongue!
But saints, who best have known the Lord,
Are bound to raise the noblest song.

12. Speak of the wonders of that love
Which Gabriel plays on every chord;
From all below, and all above,
Loud hallelujahs to the Lord.

Sel. VII. Hymn 367.

1. ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell;
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2. Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make:
We are his flock, He doth us feed,
And for his sheep He doth us take.

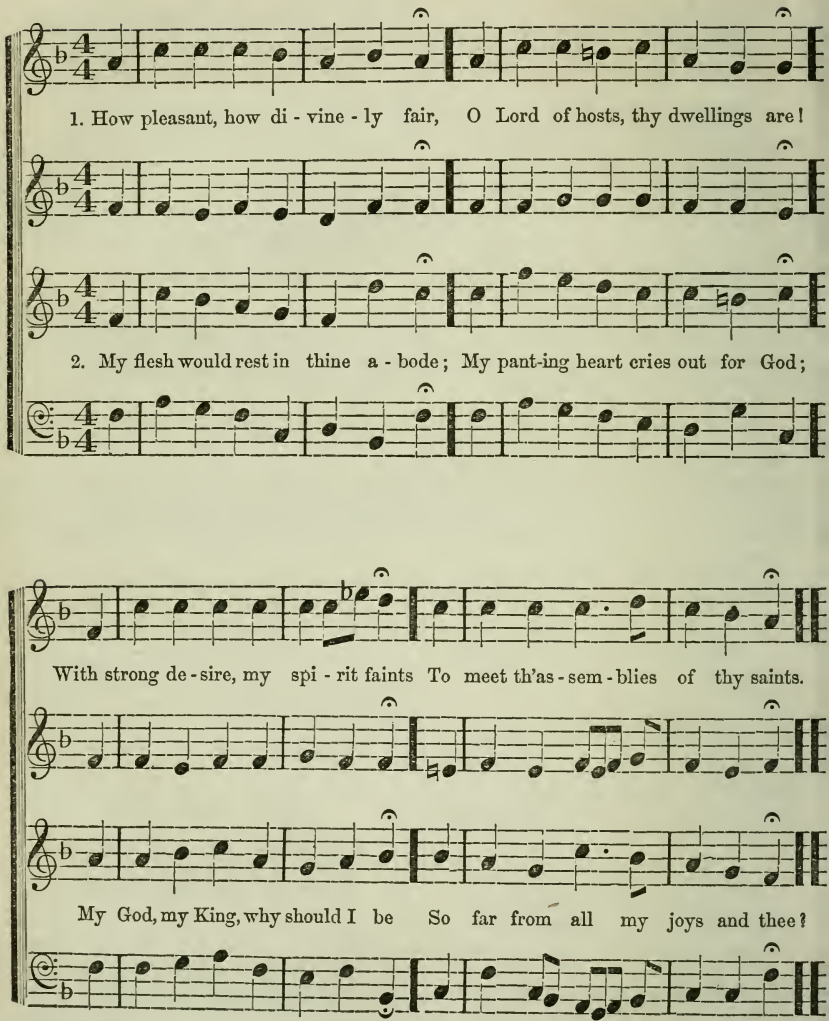
3. O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4. Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Sel. VIII. Hymn 180.

1. DISMISS us with thy blessing, Lord,
Help us to feed upon thy word;
All that has been amiss forgive,
And let thy truth within us live.

2. Though we are guilty, Thou art good;
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood:
Give every fettered soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace.


1. How pleasant, how di - vine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are!
2. My flesh would rest in thine a - bode; My pant-ing heart cries out for God;
With strong de - sire, my spi - rit faints To meet th'as - sem - blies of thy saints.
My God, my King, why should I be So far from all my joys and thee?

Sel. IX. Psalm 84, i.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. The sparrow chooses where to rest,
And for her young provides her nest;
But will my God to sparrows grant
That pleasure which his children want?

4. Blest are the saints who sit on high,
Around thy throne above the sky;
Thy brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is praise and love.

5. Blest are the saints who find a place
Within the temple of thy grace;
There they behold thy gentler rays,
And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

6. Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Sion's gate;
God is their strength; and thro' the road
They lean upon their Helper, God.

7. Cheerful they walk with growing strength,
Till all shall meet in heaven at length,
Till all before thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

Sel. X. Psalm 85, ii.

1. SALVATION is for ever nigh
The souls that fear and trust the Lord:
And grace descending from on high
Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.

2. Mercy and truth on earth are met,
Since Christ the Lord came down from heaven;
By his obedience, so complete,
Justice is pleased, and peace is given.

3. Now truth and honor shall abound,
Religion dwell on earth again,
And heavenly influence bless the ground,
In our Redeemer's gentle reign.

4. His righteousness is gone before,
To give us free access to God;
Our wandering feet shall stray no more,
But mark his steps, and keep the road.

Sel. XI. Hymn 351.

1. JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days

2. Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3. Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

4. Ashamed of Jesus! that dear friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend
No, when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.

5. Ashamed of Jesus! Yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

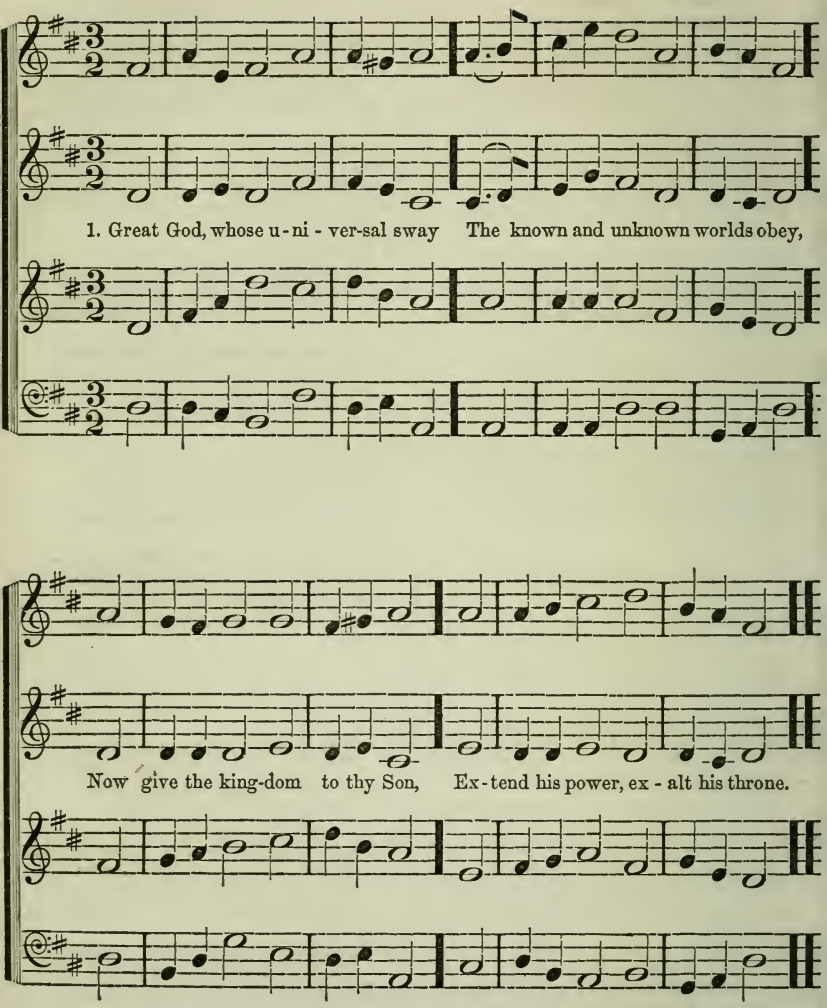
6. Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain:
And O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

Sel. XII. Hymn 446.

1. MY God, how endless is thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies from above,
Gently distill, like early dew.

2. Thou spread'st the curtain of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3. I yield my powers to thy command,
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from thy hand,
Demand perpetual songs of praise.


1. Great God, whose u - ni - ver-sal sway The known and unknown worlds obey,
Now give the king-dom to thy Son, Ex - tend his power, ex - alt his throne.

Sel. XIII. Psalm 72, i.

[1st stanza in the music.]

2. Thy sceptre well becomes his hands,
All heaven submits to his commands;
His justice shall avenge the poor,
And pride and rage prevail no more.

3. With power He vindicates the just,
And treads th' oppressor in the dust;
His worship and his fear shall last,
Till hours, and years, and time be past.

4. As rain on meadows newly mown,
So shall He send his influence down;
His grace on fainting souls distills,
Like heavenly dew on thirsty hills.

5. The heathen lands that lie beneath
The shades of overspreading death,
Revive at his first dawning light,
And deserts blossom at the sight.

6. The saints shall flourish in his days,
Drest in the robes of joy and praise;
Peace, like a river from his throne,
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

Sel. XIV. Psalm 97, iii.

1. THE Almighty reigns, exalted high
O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky;
Though clouds and darkness veil his feet,
His dwelling is the mercy-seat.

2. O! ye that love his holy name,
Hate every work of sin and shame;
He guards the souls of all his friends,
And from the snares of hell defends.

3. Immortal light, and joys unknown,
Are for the saints in darkness sown;
Those glorious seeds shall spring and rise,
And the bright harvest bless our eyes.

4. Rejoice, ye righteous, and record
The sacred honors of the Lord;
None but the soul that feels his grace
Can triumph in his holiness.

Sel. XV. Hymn 195.

1. NOW to the Lord a noble song;
Awake, my soul, awake, my tongue;
Hosanna to th' eternal Name,
And all his boundless love proclaim.

2. See where it shines in Jesus' face,
The brightest image of his grace;
God, in the person of his Son,
Has all his mightiest works outdone.

3. The spacious earth, and spreading flood,
Proclaim the wise and powerful God;
And thy rich glories from afar
Sparkle in every rolling star.

4. But in his looks a glory stands,
The noblest labor of thine hands;
The pleasing lustre of his eyes
Outshines the wonders of the skies.

5. Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme,
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name;
Ye angels, dwell upon the sound;
Ye heavens, reflect it to the ground.

6. O! may I live to reach the place
Where He unveils his lovely face!
Where all his beauties you behold,
And sing his name to harps of gold.

Sel. XVI. Hymn 238.

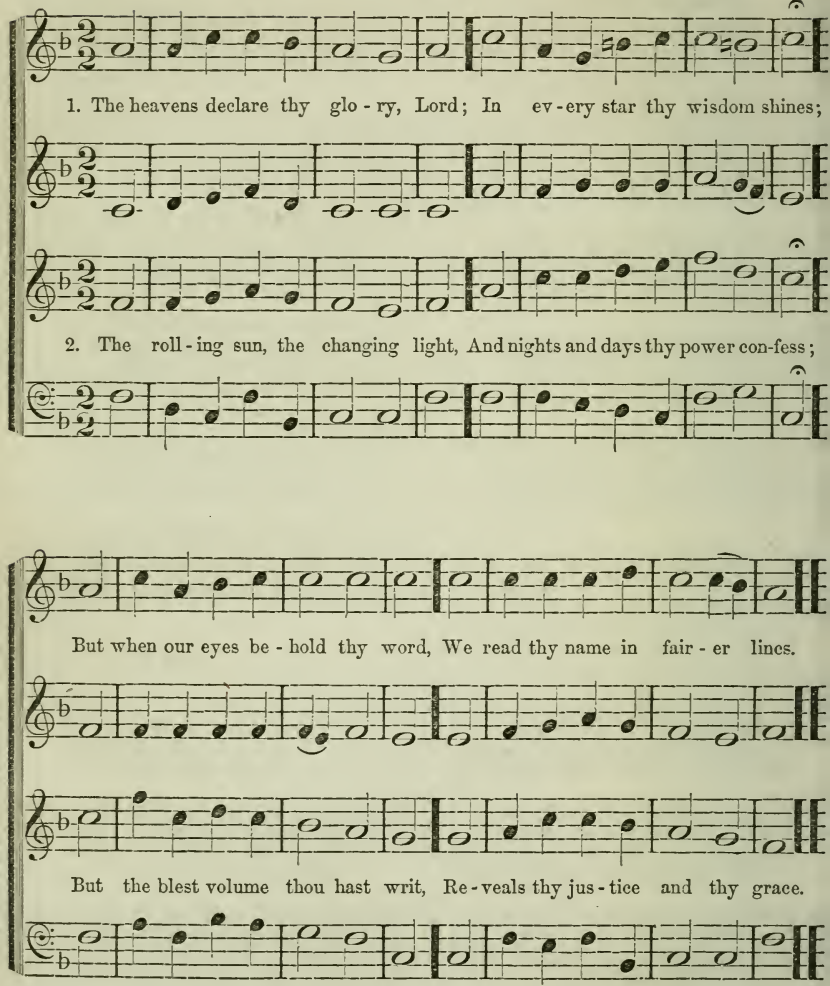
1. WHAT equal honors shall we bring
To thee, O Lord, our God, the Lamb,
When all the notes that angels sing
Are far inferior to thy name!

2. Worthy is He that once was slain, [died,
The Prince of Peace, that groaned and
Worthy to rise, and live, and reign,
At his almighty Father's side.

3. Blessings for ever on the Lamb,
Who bore the curse for wretched men:
Let angels sound his sacred name,
And every creature say—Amen.

UXBRIDGE.

L. MASON. "Carmina Sacra." By permission.


1. The heavens declare thy glo - ry, Lord; In ev - ery star thy wisdom shines;
2. The roll - ing sun, the changing light, And nights and days thy power con-fess;
But when our eyes be - hold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines.
But the blest volume thou hast writ, Re - veals thy jus - tice and thy grace.

Sel. XVII. Psalm 19, iii.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand,
So, when thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

4. Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest,
Till through the world thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light, or feel the sun.

5. Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

6. Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven;
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make thy word my guide to heaven.

Sel. XVIII. Psalm 36, i.

1. HIGH in the heavens, eternal God,
Thy goodness in full glory shines;
Thy truth shall break through every cloud
That veils and darkens thy designs.

2. For ever firm thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of thy hands,
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3. Thy providence is kind and large,
Both man and beast thy bounty share
The whole creation is thy charge,
But saints are thy peculiar care.

4. My God, how excellent thy grace!
Whence all our hope and comfort springs;
The sons of Adam in distress
Fly to the shadow of thy wings.

5. From the provisions of thy house
We shall be fed with sweet repast,
There, mercy, like a river, flows,
And brings salvation to our taste.

6. Life, like a fountain rich and free,
Springs from the presence of my Lord,
And in thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in thy word.

Sel. XIX. Psalm 87.

1. GOD in his earthly temple lays
Foundations for his heavenly praise;
He likes the tents of Jacob well,
But still in Sion loves to dwell.

2. His mercy visits every house
That pay their night and morning vows:
But makes a more delightful stay
Where churches meet to praise and pray.

3. What glories were described of old!
What wonders are of Sion told!
Thou city of our God below,
Thy fame shall Tyre and Egypt know.

4. Egypt and Tyre, and Greek and Jew,
Shall there begin their lives anew:
Angels and men shall join to sing
The hill where living waters spring.

5. When God makes up his last account
Of natives in his holy mount,
'Twill be an honor to appear
As one new-born and nourished there.

Sel. XX. Hymn 275.

1. AH wretched souls, who strive in vain,
Slaves to the world, and slaves to sin,
A nobler toil may I sustain;
A nobler satisfaction win.

2. May I resolve with all my heart,
With all my powers to serve the Lord;
Nor from his precepts e'er depart,
Whose service is a rich reward.

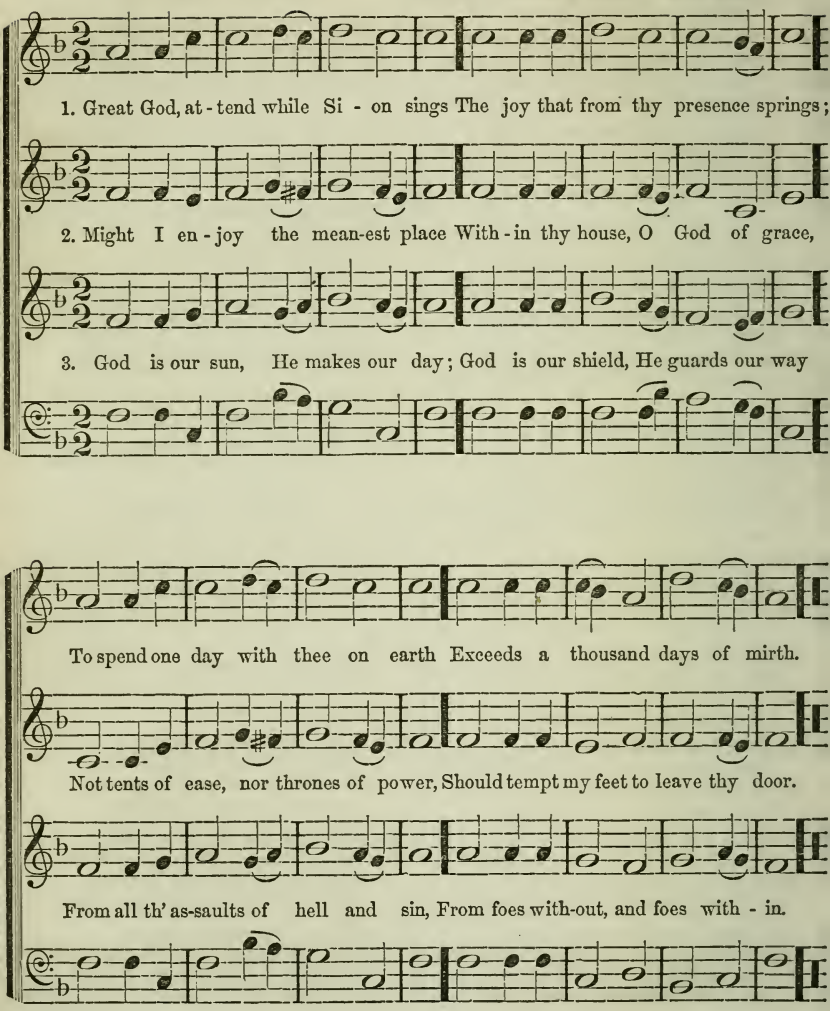
3. O! be his service all my joy!
Around let my example shine,
'Till others love the blest employ,
And join in labors so divine.

4. Be this the purpose of my soul,
My solemn, my determined choice,
To yield to his supreme control,
And in his kind commands rejoice.

5. O! may I never faint nor tire,
Nor wandering leave his sacred ways:
Great God, accept my soul's desire,
And give me strength to live thy praise.

HAMBURG.

Arrangement by L. MASON. By permission.


1. Great God, at - tend while Si - on sings The joy that from thy presence springs;
2. Might I en - joy the mean-est place With - in thy house, O God of grace,
3. God is our sun, He makes our day; God is our shield, He guards our way
To spend one day with thee on earth Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power, Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.
From all th' as-saults of hell and sin, From foes with-out, and foes with - in.

Sel. XXI. Psalm 84, ii.

[Stanzas 1—3 in the music.]

4. All needful grace will God bestow.
And crown that grace with glory, too:
He gives us all things, and withholds
No real good from upright souls.

5. O God, our King, whose sovereign sway
The glorious hosts of heaven obey,
And devils at thy presence flee;
Blest is the man that trusts in thee.

Sel. XXII. Hymn 108.

1. NO more, my God, I boast no more
Of all the duties I have done;
I quit the hopes I held before,
To trust the merits of thy Son.

2. Now for the love I bear his name,
What was my gain, I count my loss;
My former pride I call my shame,
And nail my glory to his cross.

3. Yes, and I must and will esteem
All things but loss for Jesus' sake;
O may my soul be found in Him,
And of his righteousness partake.

4. The best obedience of my hands
Dares not appear before thy throne;
But faith can answer thy demands,
By pleading what my Lord has done.

Sel. XXIII. Hymn 349.

1. SO let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.

2. Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour God,
When his salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

3. Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride;
While justice, temperance, truth, and love,
Our inward piety approve.

4. Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessed hope,
The bright appearance of the Lord,
And faith stands leaning on his word.

Sel. XXIV. Hymn 454.

1. COME, gracious Lord, descend and dwell
By faith and love in every breast:
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel
The joys that cannot be expressed.

2. Come, fill our hearts with inward strength,
Make our enlarged souls possess,
And learn the height, and breadth, and length
Of thine immeasurable grace.

3. Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts or wishes know,
Be everlasting honors done,
By all the church, through Christ his Son.

Sel. XXV. Hymn 577.

1. O SUN of righteousness, arise,
With gentle beams on Sion shine;
Dispel the darkness from our eyes,
And souls awake to life divine.

2. On all around let grace descend,
Like heavenly dew, or copious showers;
That we may call our God our friend;
That we may hail salvation ours.

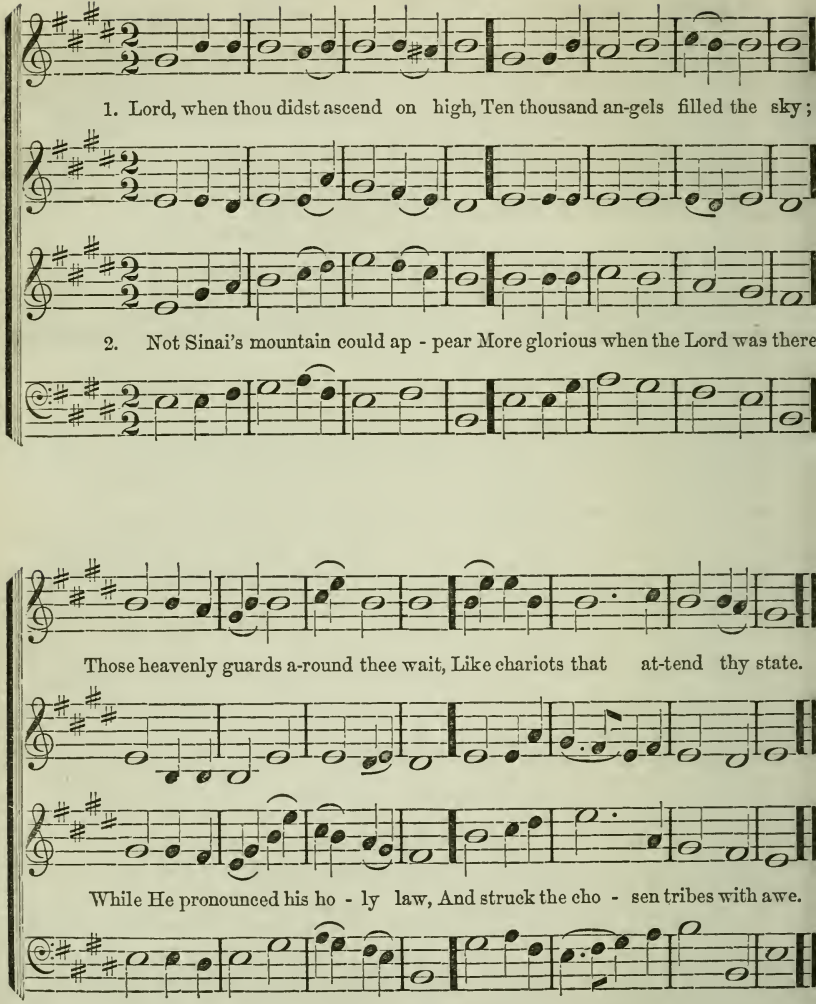
Sel. XXVI. Hymn 639.

1. UNVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb,
Take this new treasure to thy trust,
And give these sacred relics room
To slumber in the silent dust.

2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear
Invades thy bounds—no mortal woes
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
While angels watch his soft repose.

3. So Jesus slept, God's dying Son
Passed thro' the grave, and blessed the bed;
Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne
The morning break, and pierce the shade.

4. Break from his throne, illustrious morn,
Attend, O earth, his sovereign word;
Restore thy trust—a glorious form
Shall then arise to meet the Lord.


1. Lord, when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand an-gels filled the sky;
2. Not Sinai's mountain could ap - pear More glorious when the Lord was there
Those heavenly guards a-round thee wait, Like chariots that at-tend thy state.
While He pronounced his ho - ly law, And struck the cho - sen tribes with awe.

Sel. XXVII. Psalm 68, ii.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. How bright the triumph none can tell,
When the rebellious powers of hell,
That thousand souls had captive made,
Were all, in chains, like captives, led.

4. Raised by his Father to the throne,
He sent his promised Spirit down,
With gifts and grace for rebel men,
That God might dwell on earth again.

Sel. XXVIII. Hymn 207.

1. NOW to the Lord that makes us know
The wonders of his dying love,
Be humble honors paid below,
And strains of nobler praise above.

2. 'Twas He that cleansed our foulest sins,
And washed us in his richest blood;
'Tis He that makes us priests and kings,
And brings us rebels near to God.

3. To Jesus our atoning Priest,
To Jesus our exalted King,
Be everlasting power confessed,
And every tongue his glory sing.

4. Behold, on flying clouds He comes,
And every eye shall see Him move;
Tho' with our sins we pierced Him once,
Still He displays his pardoning love.

5. The unbelieving world shall wail,
While we rejoice to see the day;
Come, Lord, nor let thy promise fail,
Nor let thy chariots long delay.

Sel. XXIX. Hymn 553.

1. ARM of the Lord, awake, awake,
Put on thy strength, the nations shake,
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy, wrought by thee.

2. Say to the heathen, from thy throne,
"I am Jehovah—God alone:"
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

3. No more let human blood be spilt,—
Vain sacrifice for human guilt;
But to each conscience be applied
The blood that flowed from Jesus' side.

4. Almighty God, thy grace proclaim,
In every land, declare thy name,
Let adverse powers before thee fall,
And crown the Saviour—LORD OF ALL.

Sel. XXX. Hymn 561.

1. SOVEREIGN of worlds, display thy power,
Be this thy Sion's favored hour;
Bid the bright morning star arise,
And point the nations to the skies.

2. Set up thy throne where Satan reigns,
On western wilds, and heathen plains;
Far let the gospel's sound be known,
And be the universe thine own.

3. Speak—and the world shall hear thy voice'
Speak—and the nations shall rejoice;
Scatter the shades of moral night,
With the blest beams of heavenly light.

Sel. XXXI. Hymn 661.

1. DESCEND from heaven, immortal Dove,
Stoop down and take us on thy wings,
And mount and bear us far above
The reach of these inferior things.

2. Beyond, beyond this lower sky,
Up where eternal ages roll,
Where solid pleasures never die,
And fruits immortal feast the soul.

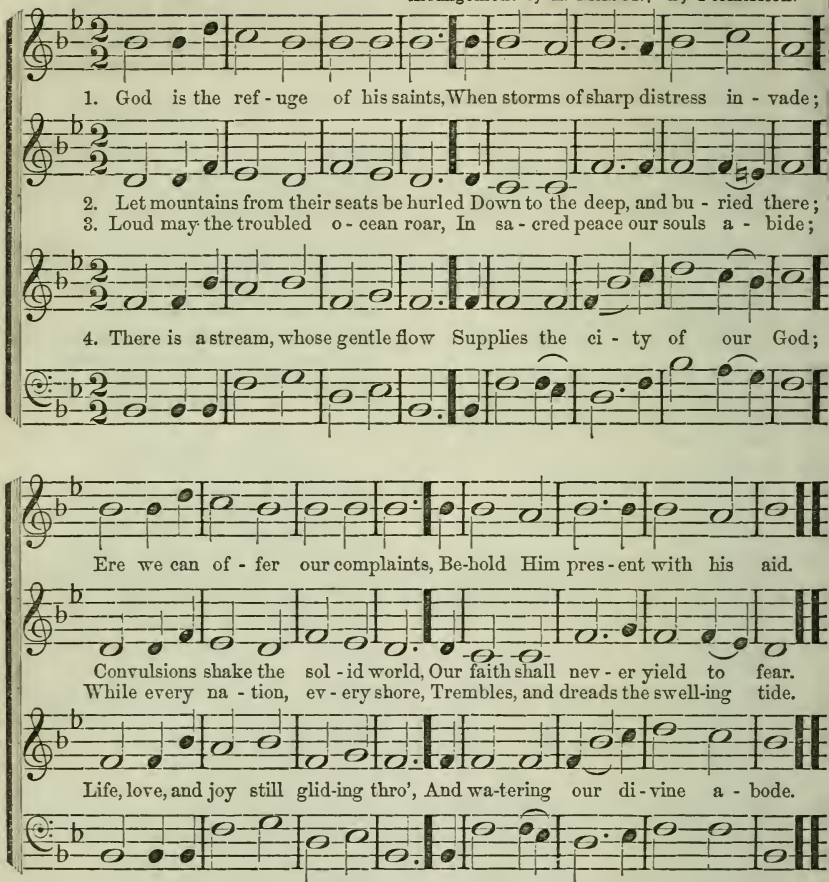
3. O, for a sight, a pleasing sight
Of our almighty Father's throne!
There sits our Saviour, crowned with light,
Clothed in a body like our own.

4. Adoring saints around Him stand,
And thrones and powers before Him fall;
The God shines gracious thro' the man,
And sheds sweet glories on them all.

5. O, what amazing joys they feel,
While to their golden harps they sing,
And sit on every heavenly hill,
And spread the triumphs of their King.

6. When shall the day, dear Lord, appear,
That I shall mount to dwell above,
And stand and bow amongst them there,
And view thy face, and sing, and love?

Arrangement by L. MASON. By Permission.


1. God is the ref - uge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress in - vade;
2. Let mountains from their seats be hurled Down to the deep, and bu - ried there;
3. Loud may the troubled o - cean roar, In sa - cred peace our souls a - bide;
4. There is a stream, whose gentle flow Supplies the ci - ty of our God;
Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Be-hold Him pres - ent with his aid.
Convulsions shake the sol - id world, Our faith shall nev - er yield to fear.
While every na - tion, ev - ery shore, Trembles, and dreads the swell-ing tide.
Life, love, and joy still glid-ing thro', And wa-tering our di - vine a - bode.

Sel. XXXII. Psalm 46, i.

[Stanzas 1—4 in the music.]

5. That sacred stream, thine holy word,
Supports our faith, our fear controls;
Sweet peace thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

6. Sion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundation move,
Built on his truth, and armed with power.

Sel. XXXIII. Hymn 219.

1. MY dear Redeemer, and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy word;
But in thy life the law appears,
Drawn out in living characters.

2. Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3. Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and thy victory too.

4. Be thou my pattern; make me bear
More of thy gracious image here;
Then God the Judge shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

Sel. XXXIV. Hymn 263.

1. SAY, sinner, hath a voice within,
Oft whispered to thy secret soul,
Urged thee to leave the ways of sin,
And yield thy heart to God's control?

2. Hath something met thee in the path
Of worldliness and vanity,
And pointed to the coming wrath,
And warned thee from that wrath to flee?

3. Sinner, it was a heavenly voice,
It was the Spirit's gracious call;
It bade thee make the better choice,
And haste to seek in Christ thine all.

4. Spurn not the call to life and light;
Regard in time the warning kind;
That call thou may'st not always slight,
And yet the gate of mercy find.

5. God's Spirit will not always strive
With hardened, self-destroying man;
Ye, who persist his love to grieve,
May never hear his voice again.

6. Sinner, perhaps this very day
Thy last accepted time may be;
O, shouldst thou grieve Him now away,
Then hope may never beam on thee.

Sel. XXXV. Hymn 267.

1. COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above:
Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide;
O'er every thought and step preside.

2. The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may not depart.

3. Lead us to holiness—the road
That we must take to dwell with God;
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from his precepts stray.

4. Lead us to God, our final rest,
In his enjoyment to be blest;
Lead us to heaven, the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is.

Sel. XXXVI. Hymn 487.

1. THINE earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love,
But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our longing souls aspire,
With ardent love and strong desire.

2. In thy blest kingdom we shall be
From every mortal trouble free;
No groans shall mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.

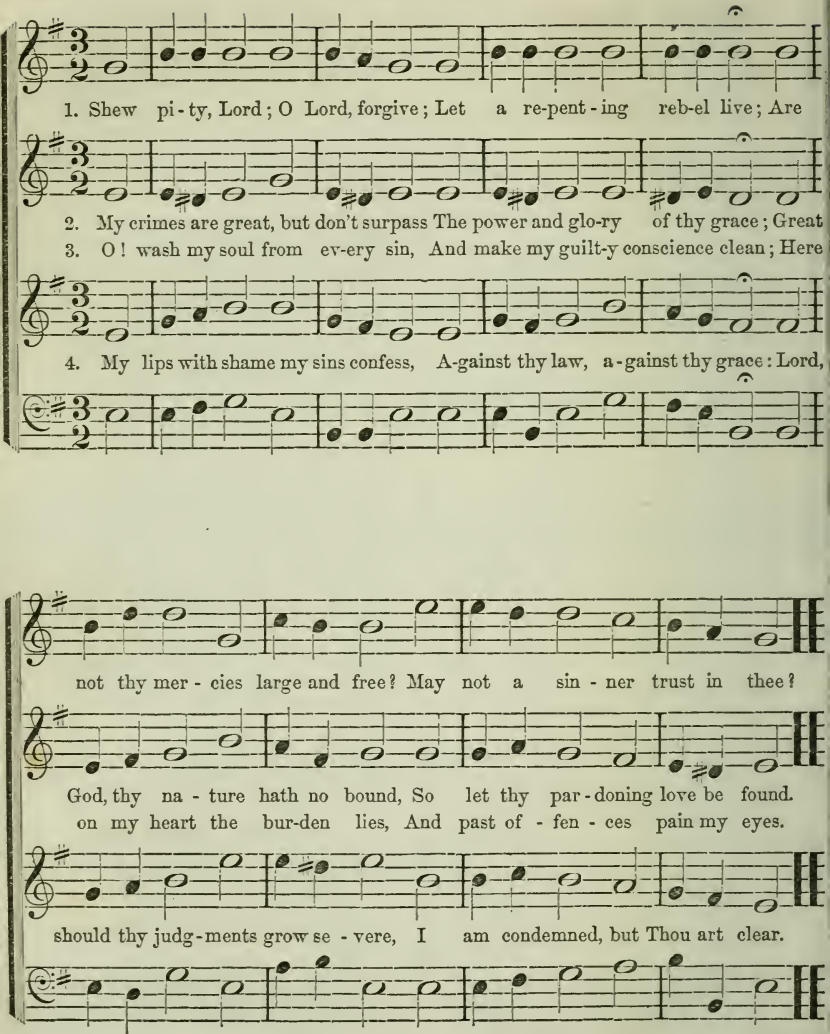
3. No rude alarms of raging foes,
No cares to break the long repose,
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

4. O, long-expected day, begin;
Dawn on this world of woe and sin:
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, and rest in God.

Sel. XXXVII. Hymn 526.

1. COME, Holy Ghost, descend from high,
Baptizer of our spirits, Thou!
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now.

2. Exert thy energy divine,
And sprinkle the atoning blood;
May Father, Son, and Spirit join
To seal this child, a child of God.


1. Shew pi - ty, Lord; O Lord, forgive; Let a re-pent - ing reb-el live; Are
2. My crimes are great, but don't surpass The power and glo-ry of thy grace; Great
3. O! wash my soul from ev-ery sin, And make my guilt-y conscience clean; Here
4. My lips with shame my sins confess, A-gainst thy law, a-gainst thy grace: Lord,
not thy mer - cies large and free? May not a sin - ner trust in thee?
God, thy na - ture hath no bound, So let thy par - doning love be found.
on my heart the bur-den lies, And past of - fen - ces pain my eyes.
should thy judg-ments grow se - vere, I am condemned, but Thou art clear.

Sel. XXXVIII. Psalm 51, i.

[Stanzas 1—4 in the music.]

5. Should sudden vengeance seize my breath,
I must pronounce Thee just in death;
And if my soul were sent to hell,
Thy righteous law approves it well.

6. Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

Sel. XXXIX. Psalm 51, ii.

[Stanzas 1—4 omitted.]

5. A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring;
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

6. My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns thy dreadful sentence just;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die.

7. Then will I teach the world thy ways:
Sinners shall learn thy sovereign grace;
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise a pardoning God.

8. O, may thy love inspire my tongue!
Salvation shall be all my song;
And all my powers shall join to bless
The Lord, my Strength and Righteousness.

Sel. XL. Psalm 88, iii.

1. WHILE life prolongs its precious light,
Mercy is found, and peace is given;
But soon, ah, soon! approaching night
Shall blot out every hope of heaven.

2. While God invites, how blest the day!
How sweet the gospel's charming sound!
"Come, sinners, haste, O! haste away,
While yet a pardoning God He's found.

3. "Soon, borne on time's most rapid wing,
Shall death command you to the grave,
Before his bar your spirits bring,
And none be found to hear, or save.

4. "In that lone land of deep despair,
No Sabbath's heavenly light shall rise;
No God regard your bitter prayer,
Nor Saviour call you to the skies."

5. No wonders to the dead are shown,
(The wonders of redeeming love;)
No voice his glorious truth makes known,
Nor sings the bliss of climes above.

6. Silence, and solitude, and gloom,
In these forgetful realms appear;
Deep sorrows fill the dismal tomb,
And hope shall never enter there.

Sel. XLI. Hymn 278.

1. BROAD is the road that leads to death,
And thousands walk together there;
But wisdom shows a narrow path,
With here and there a traveller.

2. "Deny thyself, and take thy cross,"
Is the Redeemer's great command:
Nature must count her gold but dross,
If she would gain this heavenly land.

3. The fearful soul that tires and faints,
And walks the ways of God no more,
Is but esteemed almost a saint,
And makes his own destruction sure.

4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain;
Create my heart entirely new;
Which hypocrites could ne'er attain,
Which false apostates never knew.

Sel. XLII. Hymn 424.

1. WAIT, O my soul, thy Maker's will,
Tumultuous passions, all be still;
Nor let a murmuring thought arise;
His ways are just, his counsels wise.

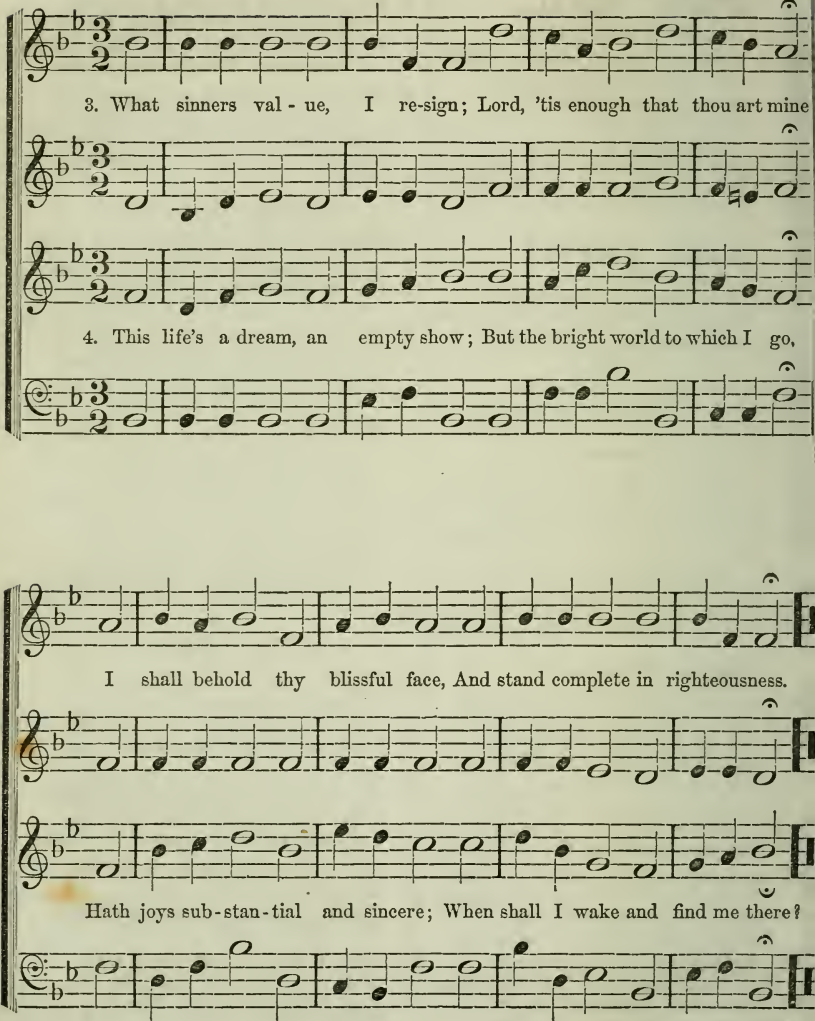
2. He in the thickest darkness dwells,
Performs his work, the cause conceals;
And tho' his footsteps are unknown,
Judgment and truth support his throne.

3. In heaven and earth, in air and seas,
He executes his wise decrees;
And by his saints it stands confessed,
That what he does is ever best.

4. Then, O my soul, submissive wait,
With reverence bow before his seat;
And, 'midst the terrors of his rod,
Trust in a wise and gracious God.

HEBRON.

L. MASON. By permission.


3. What sinners val - ue, I re-sign; Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine
4. This life's a dream, an empty show; But the bright world to which I go,
I shall behold thy blissful face, And stand complete in righteousness.
Hath joys sub-stan-tial and sincere; When shall I wake and find me there?

Sel. XLIII. Psalm 17.

[Stanzas 1, 2, omitted; 3, 4, in the music.]

5. O glorious hour! O blest abode!
I shall be near, and like my God;
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

6. My flesh shall slumber in the ground,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise.

Sel. XLIV. Psalm 92, i.

1. SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks and sing,
To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal care shall seize my breast;
O! may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word;
Thy works of grace how bright they shine!
How deep thy counsels! how divine!

4. Fools never raise their thoughts so high;
Like brutes they live, like brutes they die;
Like grass they flourish, till thy breath
Blast them in everlasting death.

5. But I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

6. Sin (my worst enemy before)
Shall vex my eyes and ears no more,
My inward foes shall all be slain,
Nor Satan break my peace again.

7. Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

Sel. XLV. Psalm 121, i.

1. UP to the hills I lift mine eyes,
Th' eternal hills beyond the skies;
Thence all her help my soul derives;
There my almighty Refuge lives.

2. He lives; the everlasting God,
That built the world, that spread the flood;
The heavens, with all their hosts, He made,
And the dark regions of the dead.

3. He guides our feet, He guards our way;
His morning smiles adorn the day:
He spreads the evening veil, and keeps
The silent hours while Israel sleeps.

4. Israel, a name divinely blest,
May rise secure, securely rest;
Thy holy Guardian's wakeful eyes
Admit no slumber nor surprise.

5. No sun shall smite thy head by day,
Nor the pale moon, with sickly ray,
Shall blast thy couch; no baleful star
Dart his malignant fire so far.

6. Should earth and hell with malice burn,
Still thou shalt go, and still return,
Safe in the Lord; his heavenly care
Defends thy life from every snare.

7. On thee foul spirits have no power;
And in thy last departing hour
Angels that trace the airy road,
Shall bear thee homeward to thy God.

Sel. XLVI. Hymn 486.

1. ANOTHER six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun;
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God hath blest.

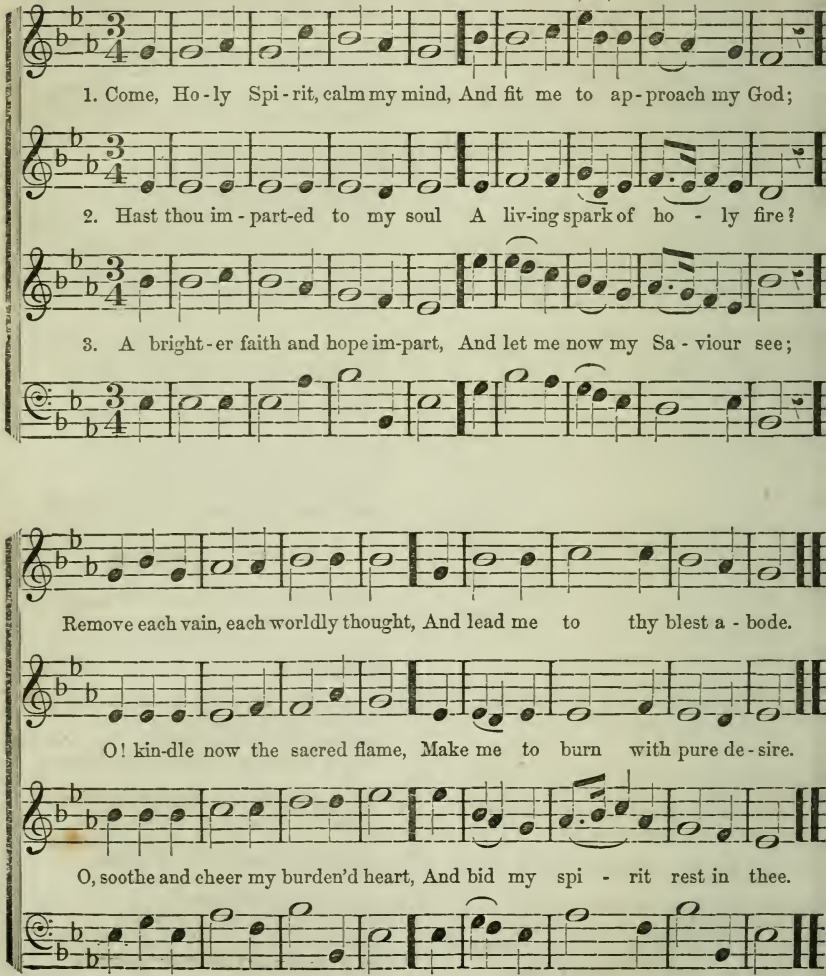
2. O that our thoughts and thanks may rise
As grateful incense to the skies;
And draw from heaven that sweet repose,
Which none but he that feels it knows.

3. This heavenly calm within the breast,
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,
Which for the church of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.

4. In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away;
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end!

LUTON.

Sel. XLVII. Hymn 269.


1. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, calm my mind, And fit me to ap - proach my God;
2. Hast thou im - part-ed to my soul A liv-ing spark of ho - ly fire?
3. A bright - er faith and hope im-part, And let me now my Sa - viour see;
Remove each vain, each worldly thought, And lead me to thy blest a - bode.
O! kin-dle now the sacred flame, Make me to burn with pure de - sire.
O, soothe and cheer my burden'd heart, And bid my spi - rit rest in thee.

Sel. XLVIII. Hymn 279.

1. I SEND the joys of earth away;
Away, ye tempters of the mind,
False as the smooth, deceitful sea,
And empty as the whistling wind.

2. Your streams were floating me along,
Down to the gulf of black despair,
And whilst I listened to your song,
Your streams had e'en conveyed me there.

3. Lord, I adore thy matchless grace,
That warned me of that dark abyss,
That drew me from those treacherous seas
And bade me seek superior bliss.

4. Now to the shining realms above
I stretch my hands, and glance my eyes:
O for the pinions of a dove,
To bear me to the upper skies.

5. There from the bosom of my God,
Oceans of endless pleasure roll;
There would I fix my last abode,
And drown the sorrows of my soul.

Sel. XLIX. Hymn 283.

[Stanza 4 omitted.]

1. WHEN I survey the wondrous cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Sel. L. Hymn 447.

1. MY God, permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and thee;
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.

2. Why should my passions mix with earth,
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Saviour, go?

3. Call me away from flesh and sense;
One sovereign word can draw me thence;
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.

4. Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn,
Let noise and vanity be gone;
In secret silence of the mind,
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

Sel. LI. Hymn 672.

1. NOW let our souls, on wings sublime,
Rise from the vanities of time;
Draw back the parting veil, and see
The glories of eternity.

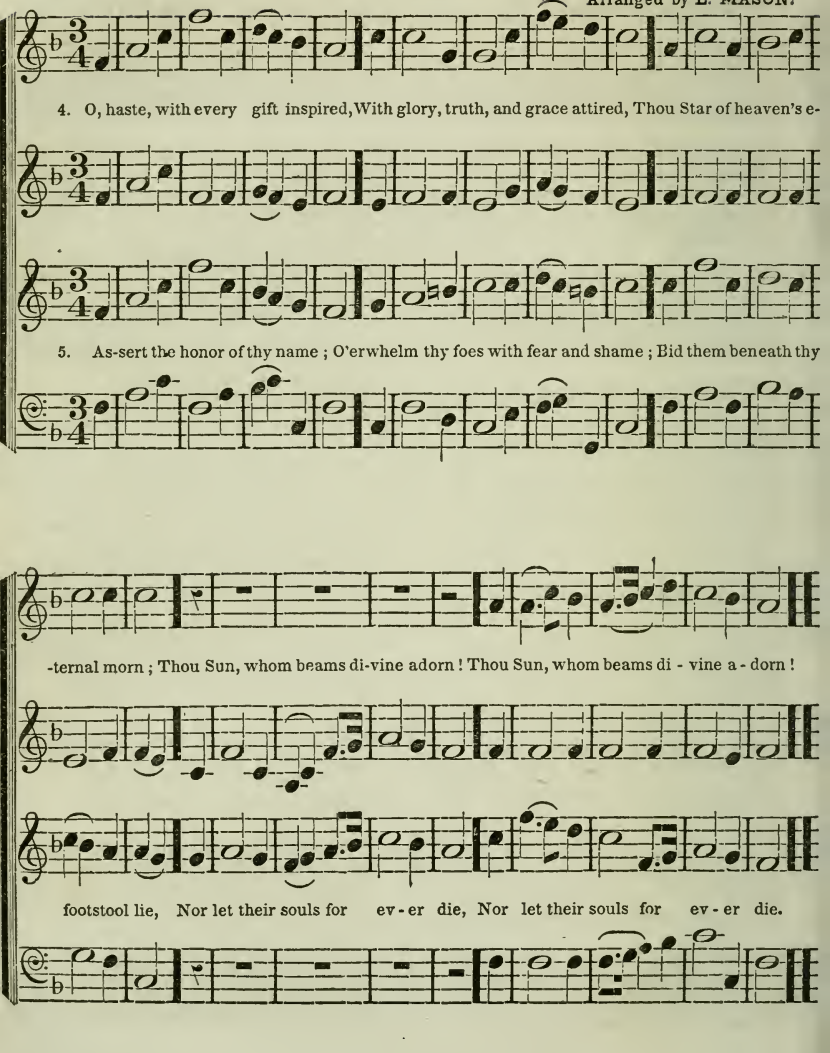
2. Born by a new celestial birth,
Why should we grovel here on earth?
Why grasp at transitory toys,
So near to heaven's eternal joys?

3. Shall aught beguile us on the road,
When we are walking back to God?
For strangers into life we come,
And dying is but coming home.

4. Welcome, sweet hour of full discharge,
That sets our longing souls at large;
Unbinds our chain, breaks up our cell,
And gives us with our God to dwell.

5. To dwell with God, to feel his love,
Is the full heaven enjoyed above;
And the sweet expectation now,
Is the young dawn of heaven below.

Arranged by L. MASON.


4. O, haste, with every gift inspired, With glory, truth, and grace attired, Thou Star of heaven's e-
5. As-sert the honor of thy name ; O'erwhelm thy foes with fear and shame ; Bid them beneath thy
-ternal morn ; Thou Sun, whom beams di-vine adorn ! Thou Sun, whom beams di - vine a - dorn !
footstool lie, Nor let their souls for ev - er die, Nor let their souls for ev - er die.

Sel. LII. Psalm 70.

[Stanzas 1—3, omitted ; 4, 5, in the music.]

6. Saints shall be glad before thy face,
And grow in love, and truth, and grace;
Thy church shall blossom in thy sight,
And yield her fruits of pure delight.

7. O, hither, then, thy footsteps bend;
Swift as a roe, from hills descend;
Mild as the Sabbath's cheerful ray,
Till life unfolds eternal day!

Sel. LIII. Psalm 110, i.

1. Thus God, th' eternal Father, spake
To Christ the Son: "Ascend and sit
At my right hand, till I shall make
Thy foes submissive at thy feet."

2. "From Sion shall thy word proceed,
Thy word, the sceptre in thy hand,
Shall make the hearts of rebels bleed,
And bow their wills to thy command.

3. "That day shall show thy power is great,
When saints shall flock with willing minds,
And sinners crowd thy temple gate,
Where holiness in beauty shines."

4. O, blessed power! O, glorious day!
What a large victory shall ensue!
And converts, who thy grace obey,
Exceed the drops of morning dew.

Sel. LIV. Hymn 21.

1. FATHER of all, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy pardoning love extend.

2. Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy saving grace extend.

3. Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy quickening power extend.

4. Jehovah! Father, Spirit, Son,
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

Sel. LV. Hymn 212.

1. NOT to condemn the sons of men,
Did Christ the Son of God appear:
No weapons in his hands are seen,
No flaming sword or thunder there.

2. Such was the pity of our God,
He loved the race of men so well,
He sent his Son to bear our load
Of sins, and save our souls from hell.

3. Sinners, believe the Saviour's word,
Trust in his mighty name and live;
A thousand joys his lips afford,
His hands a thousand blessings give.

Sel. LVI. Hymn 470.

1. FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

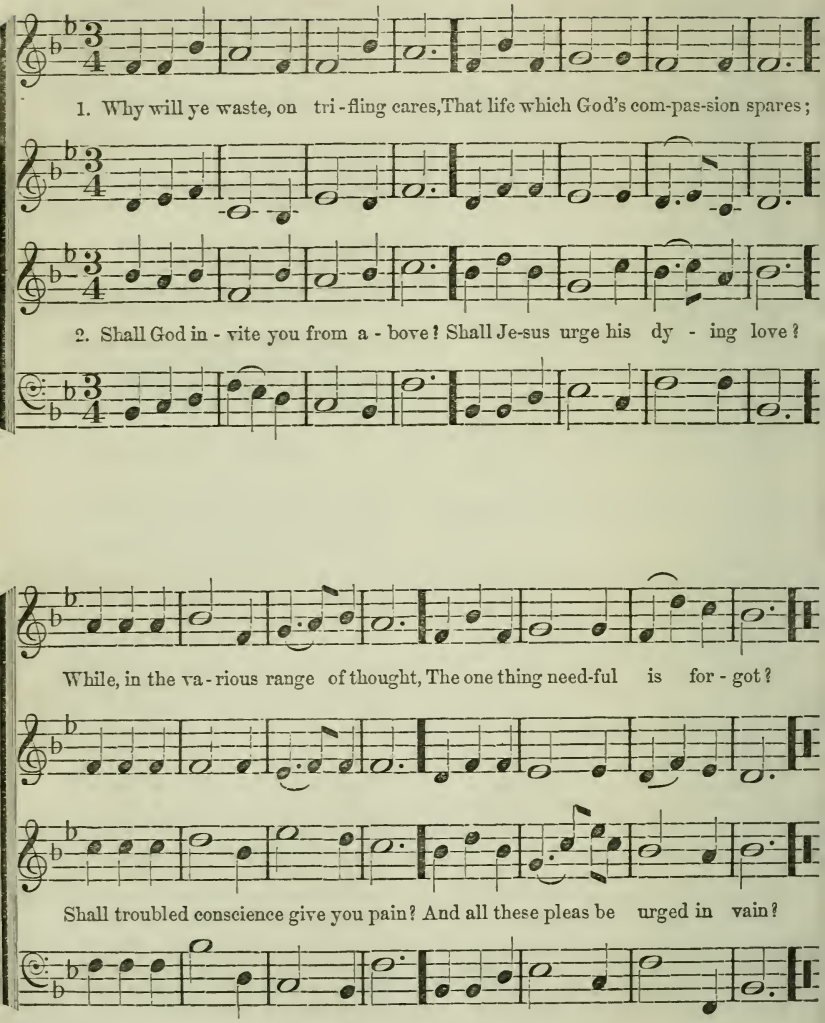
2. There is a place, where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place, than all besides more sweet,
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3. There is a scene, where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet,
Around one common mercy-seat.

4. Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

5. There, there, on eagles' wings we soar,
And sin and sense seem all no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

6. O, let my hand forget her skill.
My tongue, be silent, cold, and still,
This sounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget thy mercy-seat.


1. Why will ye waste, on tri-fling cares, That life which God's com-pas-sion spares;
2. Shall God in-vite you from a-bove? Shall Je-sus urge his dy-ing love?
While, in the va-rious range of thought, The one thing need-ful is for-got?
Shall troubled conscience give you pain? And all these pleas be urged in vain?

Sel. LVII. Hymn 144.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the Music.]

3. Not so your eyes will always view
Those objects which you now pursue;
Not so will heaven and hell appear,
When death's decisive hour is near.

4. Almighty God, thy grace impart;
Fix deep conviction on each heart;
Nor let us waste, on trifling cares,
That life which thy compassion spares.

Sel. LVIII. Hymn 155.

1. COME hither, all ye weary souls,
Ye heavy-laden sinners, come;
I'll give you rest from all your toils,
And raise you to my heavenly home.

2. They shall find rest that learn of me;
I'm of a meek and lowly mind;
But passion rages like the sea,
And pride is restless as the wind.

3. Blest is the man whose shoulders take
My yoke, and bear it with delight;
My yoke is easy to his neck,
My grace shall make the burden light.

4. Jesus, we come at thy command,
With faith, and hope, and humble zeal;
Resign our spirits to thy hand,
To mould and guide us at thy will.

Sel. LIX. Hymn 451.

1. COME, Christian brethren, ere we part,
Join every voice, and every heart;
One solemn hymn to God we raise,
One final song of grateful praise.

2. Christians, we here may meet no more;
But there is yet a happier shore;
And there, released from toil and pain,
Dear brethren, we shall meet again.

Sel. LX. Hymn 528.

1. HERE at thy cross, incarnate God,
I lay my soul beneath thy love,
Beneath the droppings of thy blood,
Jesus, nor shall it e'er remove.

2. Not all that tyrants think or say,
With rage and lightning in their eyes;
Nor hell shall fright my heart away,
Should hell with all its legions rise.

3. Should worlds conspire to drive me thence,
Moveless and firm this heart should lie;
Resolved, for that's my last defence,
If I must perish, there to die.

4. But speak, my Lord, and calm my fear;
Am I not safe beneath thy shade?
Thy vengeance will not strike me here,
Nor Satan dare my soul invade.

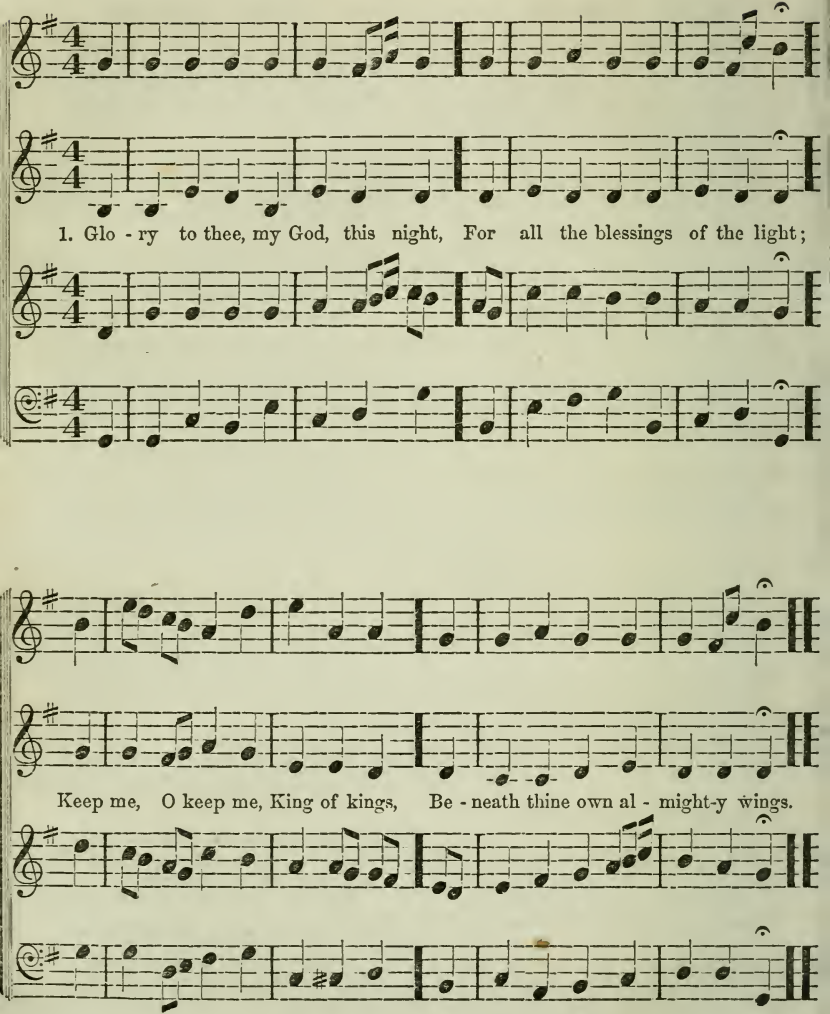
5. Yes, I'm secure beneath thy blood,
And all my foes shall lose their aim;
Hosanna to my Saviour God,
And my best honors to his name.

Sel. LXI. Hymn 557.

1. O, SPIRIT of the living God,
In all thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race,

2. Be darkness, at thy coming, light,
Confusion, order, in thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

3. Baptize the nations; far and nigh,
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him, Lord.

4. God from eternity hath willed
All flesh shall his salvation see;
So be the Father's love fulfilled,
The Saviour's sufferings crowned through thee.

1. Glo - ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be - neath thine own al - might-y wings.

Sel. LXII. Hymn 438.

1. AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun,
Thy daily stage of duty run:
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2. Redeem thy misspent time that's past;
Live this day as if 'twere thy last;
To improve thy talents take due care,
'Gainst the great day thyself prepare.

3. Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
Think how the all-seeing God, thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

4. Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part;
Who all night long unwearied sing
Glory to the eternal King.

5. I wake, I wake, ye heavenly choir,
May your devotions me inspire;
That I like you my age may spend,
Like you may on my God attend.

6. May I like you in God delight,
Have all day long my God in sight;
Perform like you my Maker's will:
O may I never more do ill.

7. Lord, I my vows to thee renew,
Scatter my sins as morning dew:
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.

8. Direct, control, suggest this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers with all my might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

9. All praise to thee who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept:
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake.

Sel. LXIII. Hymn 450.

1. GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thine own almighty wings.

2. Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

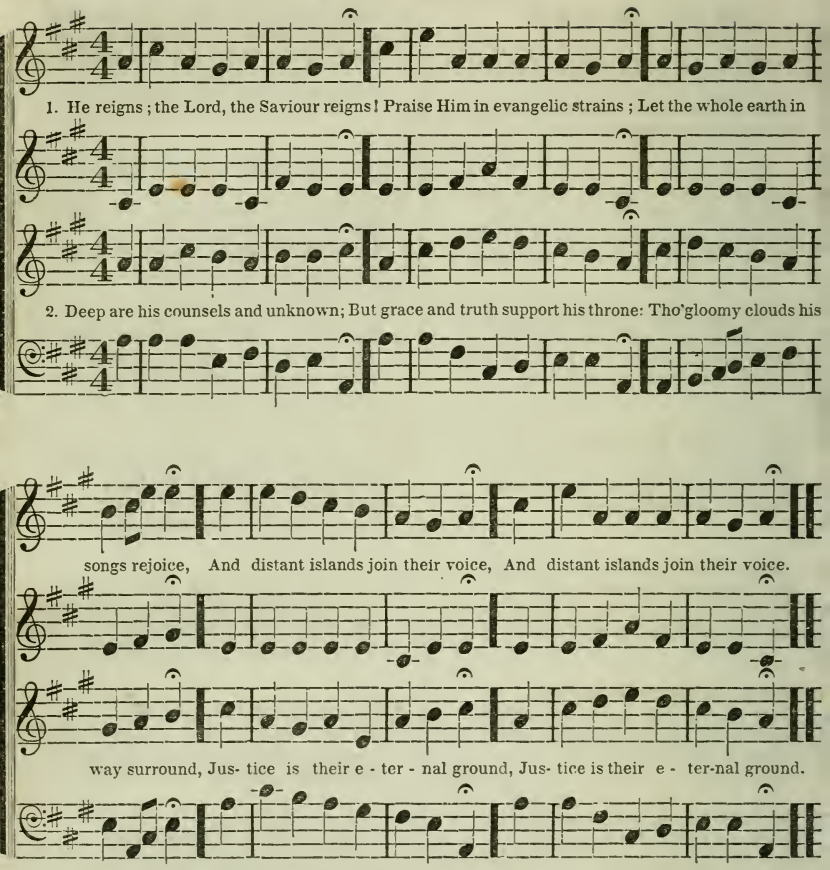
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed:
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious, at the awful day.

4. O let my soul on thee repose,
And may sweet sleep my eyelids close:
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make,
To serve my God, when I awake.

5. If in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6. O when shall I, in endless day,
For ever chase dark sleep away;
And hymns divine with angels sing,
Glory to thee, eternal King?

7. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures below;
Praise Him, above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.


1. He reigns ; the Lord, the Saviour reigns! Praise Him in evangelic strains ; Let the whole earth in
2. Deep are his counsels and unknown; But grace and truth support his throne: Tho'gloomy clouds his
songs rejoice, And distant islands join their voice, And distant islands join their voice.
way surround, Jus- tice is their e - ter - nal ground, Jus- tice is their e - ter-nal ground.

Sel. LXIV. Psalm 97, i.

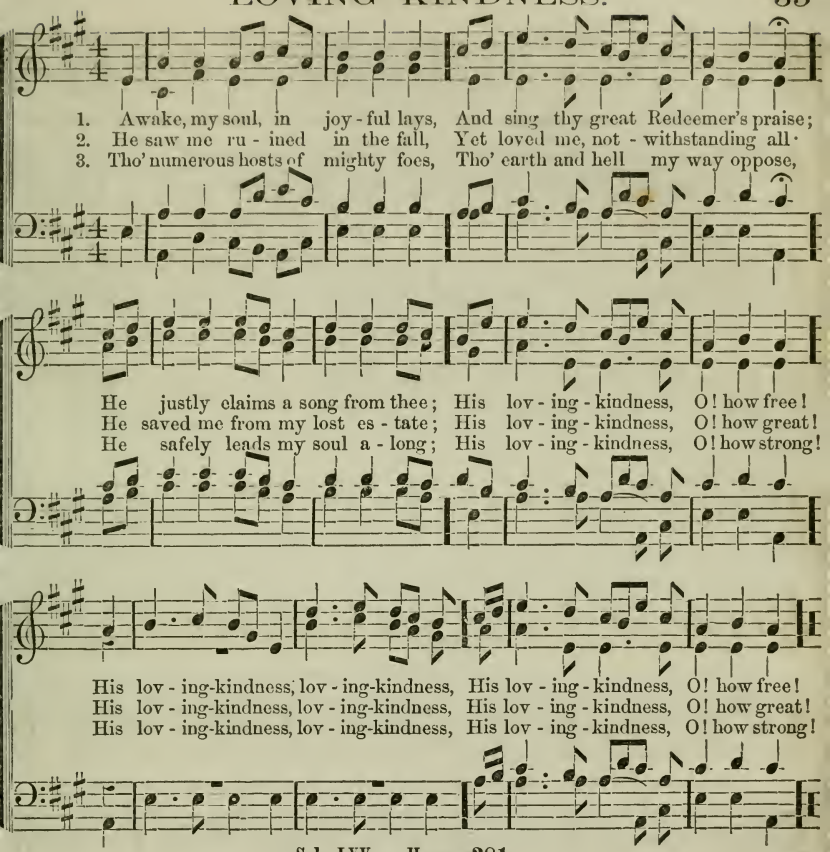
[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3.

In robes of judgment, lo! He comes,
Shakes the wide earth and cleaves the tombs;
Before him burns devouring fire,
The mountains melt, the seas retire.

4.

His enemies, with sore dismay,
Fly from the sight and shun the day ;
Then lift your heads, ye saints, on high,
And sing, for your redemption 's nigh.


1. Awake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not - withstanding all·
3. Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way oppose,
He justly claims a song from thee; His lov - ing - kindness, O! how free!
He saved me from my lost es - tate; His lov - ing - kindness, O! how great!
He safely leads my soul a - long; His lov - ing - kindness, O! how strong!
His lov - ing-kindness, lov - ing-kindness, His lov - ing - kindness, O! how free!
His lov - ing-kindness, lov - ing-kindness, His lov - ing - kindness, O! how great!
His lov - ing-kindness, lov - ing-kindness, His lov - ing - kindness, O! how strong!

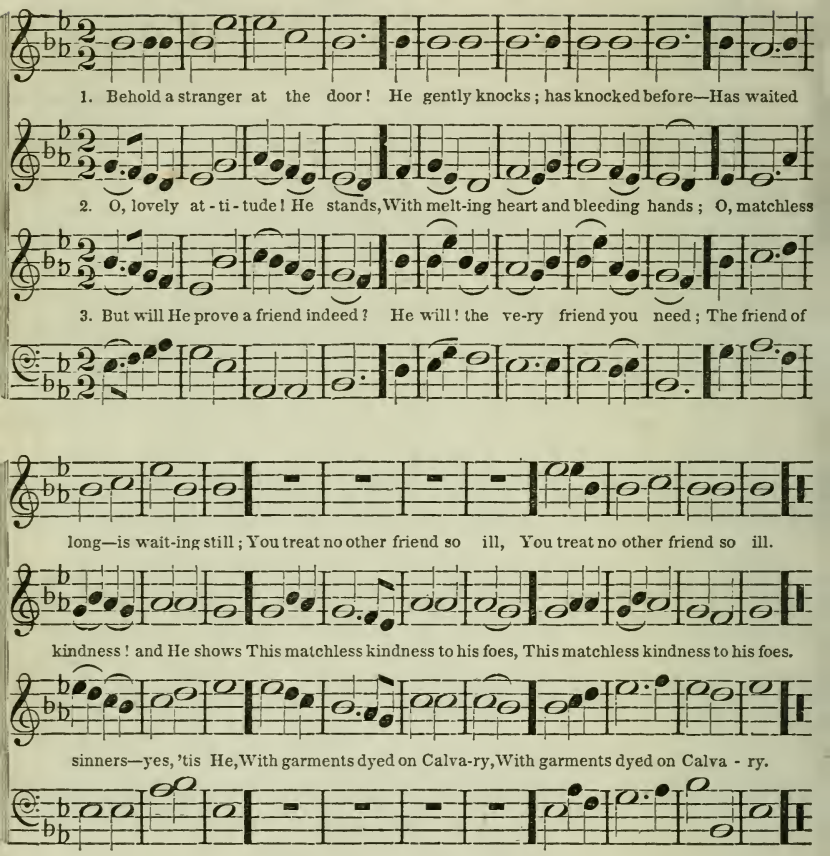
Sel. LXV. Hymn 381.

[Stanzas 1, 2, and 3, in the music.]

4. When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick, and thundered loud,
He near my soul hath always stood;
His loving-kindness! O! how good!

5. Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Saviour to depart;
But though I oft have Him forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

6. Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.

7. Then let me mount, and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
And sing, with rapture and surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

1. Behold a stranger at the door! He gently knocks; has knocked before—Has waited
2. O, lovely at-ti-tude! He stands, With melt-ing heart and bleeding hands; O, matchless
3. But will He prove a friend indeed? He will! the ve-ry friend you need; The friend of
long—is wait-ing still; You treat no other friend so ill, You treat no other friend so ill.
kindness! and He shows This matchless kindness to his foes, This matchless kindness to his foes.
sinners—yes, 'tis He, With garments dyed on Calva-ry, With garments dyed on Calva-ry.

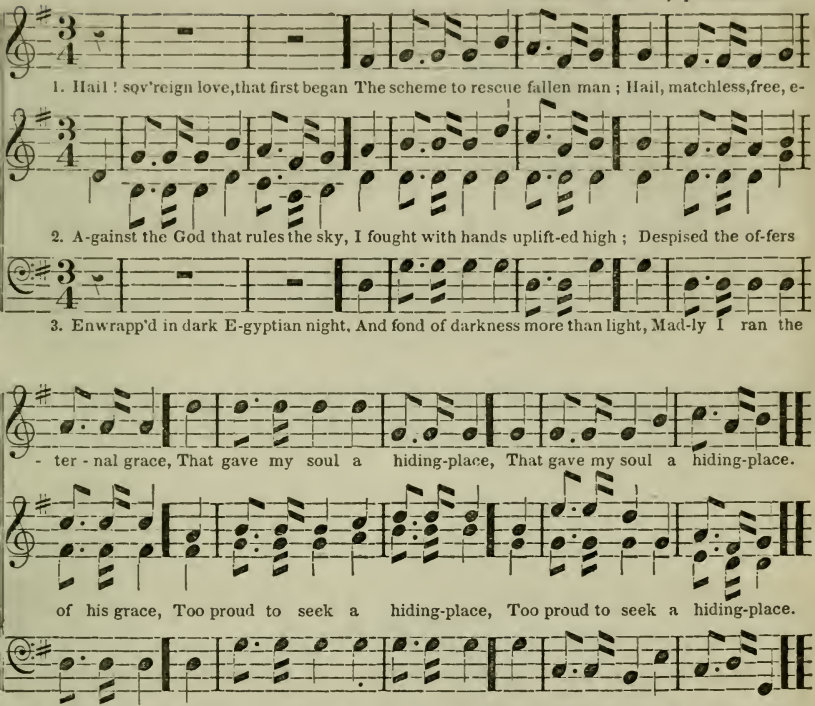
Sel. LXVI. Hymn 152.

[Stanzas 1, 2, and 3, in the music.]

4. Rise, touched with gratitude divine;
Turn out his enemy and thine,—
That soul-destroying monster, sin,
And let the heavenly stranger in.

5. Admit Him, ere his anger burn:
His feet, departed, ne'er return;
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand,
You'll at his door rejected stand.

T. HASTINGS. By permission.


1. Hail! sov'reign love, that first began The scheme to rescue fallen man; Hail, matchless, free, e-
2. A-gainst the God that rules the sky, I fought with hands uplift-ed high; Despised the of-fers
3. Enwrapp'd in dark E-gyptian night, And fond of darkness more than light, Mad-ly I ran the
- ter - nal grace, That gave my soul a hiding-place, That gave my soul a hiding-place.
of his grace, Too proud to seek a hiding-place, Too proud to seek a hiding-place.
sin - ful race, Se - cure with-out a hiding-place, Se - cure with-out a hiding-place.

Sel. LXVII. Hymn 227.

[Stanzas 1, 2, and 3, in the music.]

4.

But thus the eternal counsel ran:
"Almighty love! arrest the man:"
I felt the arrows of distress,
And found I had no hiding-place.

5.

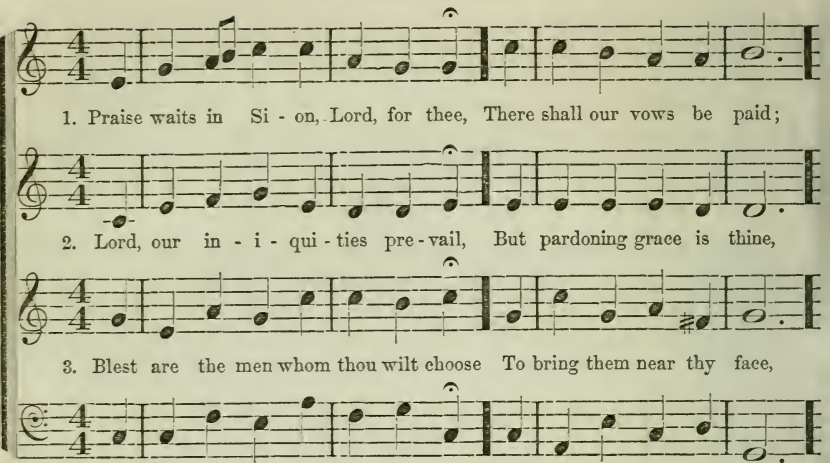
Vindictive Justice stood in view;
To Sinai's fiery mount I flew;
But Justice cried, with frowning face,
"This mountain is no hiding-place."

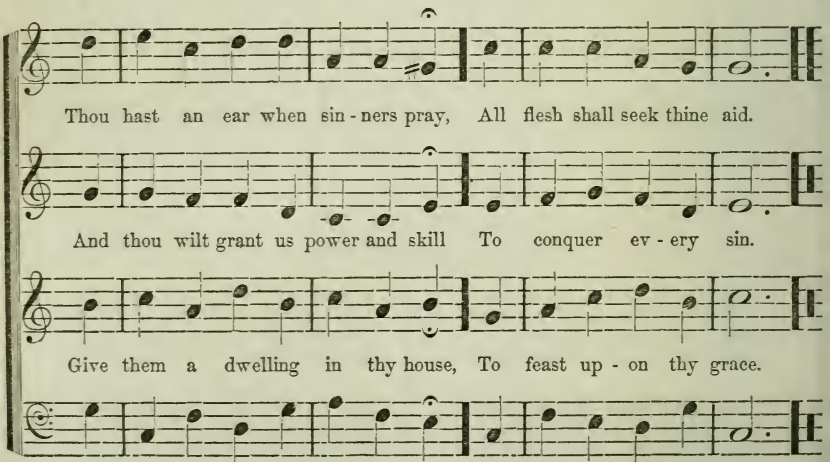
6.

But lo! a heavenly voice I heard,
And mercy's angel soon appeared;
Who led me on, a pleasing pace,
To Jesus Christ, my hiding-place.

7.

On him almighty vengeance fell,
Which must have sunk a world to hell;
He bore it for his chosen race,
And now He is my hiding-place.


1. Praise waits in Si - on, Lord, for thee, There shall our vows be paid;
2. Lord, our in - i - qui - ties pre - vail, But pardoning grace is thine,
3. Blest are the men whom thou wilt choose To bring them near thy face,


Thou hast an ear when sin - ners pray, All flesh shall seek thine aid.
And thou wilt grant us power and skill To conquer ev - ery sin.
Give them a dwelling in thy house, To feast up - on thy grace.

Sel. LXVIII. Psalm 65, iii.

[Stanzas 1, 2, and 3, in the music.]

4. In answering what thy church requests,
Thy truth and terror shine,
And works of dreadful righteousness
Fulfill thy kind design.

5. Thus shall the wondering nations see
The Lord is good and just;
And distant islands fly to thee,
And make thy name their trust.

6. They dread thy glittering tokens, Lord,
When signs in heaven appear;
But they shall learn thy holy word,
And love as well as fear.

Sel. LXIX. Psalm 67.

1. SHINE, mighty God, on Sion shine,
With beams of heavenly grace;
Reveal thy power through all our coasts,
And show thy smiling face.

2. When shall thy name from shore to shore
Sound all the earth abroad;
And distant nations know and love
Their Saviour and their God?

3. Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Sing loud with solemn voice;
Let every tongue exalt his praise,
And every heart rejoice.

4. He, the great Lord, the sovereign Judge,
That sits enthroned above,
In wisdom rules the worlds He made,
And bids them taste his love.

5. Earth shall obey his high command,
And yield a full increase;
Our God shall crown his chosen land
With fruitfulness and peace.

6. God the Redeemer scatters round
His choicest favors here,
While the creation's utmost bound
Shall see, adore, and fear.

Sel. LXX. Psalm 150, i.

1. IN God's own house pronounce his praise,
His grace He there reveals;
To heaven your joy and wonder raise,
For there his glory dwells.

2. Let all your sacred passions move,
While you rehearse his deeds;
But the great work of saving love
Your highest praise exceeds.

3. All that have motion, life, and breath,
Proclaim your Maker blest;
Yet when my voice expires in death,
My soul shall praise Him best.

Sel. LXXI. Hymn 81.

1. ARISE, my soul, my joyful powers,
And triumph in thy God;
Awake, my voice, and loud proclaim
His glorious grace abroad.

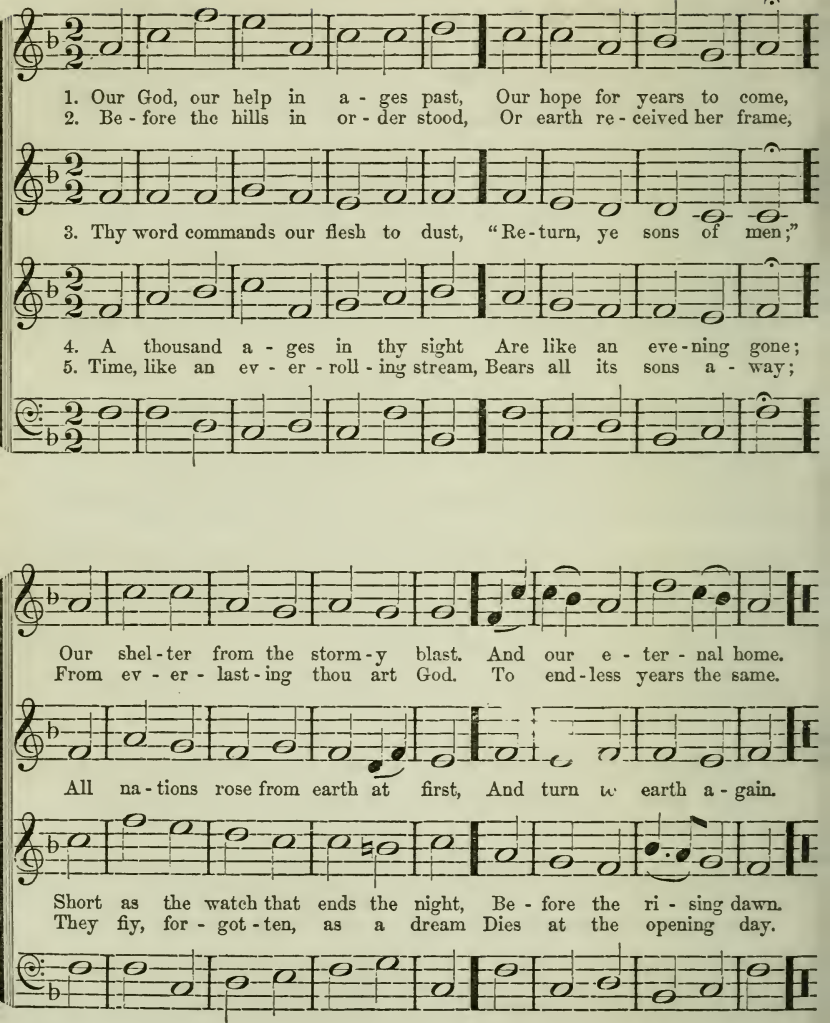
2. He raised me from the depths of sin,
The gates of gaping hell,
And fixed my standing more secure
Than 'twas before I fell.

3. The arms of everlasting love
Beneath my soul He placed,
And on the Rock of ages set
My slippery footsteps fast.

4. The city of my blest abode
Is walled around with grace;
Salvation for a bulwark stands
To shield the sacred place.

5. Satan may vent his sharpest spite,
And all his legions roar;
Almighty mercy guards my life,
And bounds his raging power.

6. Arise, my soul, awake my voice,
And tunes of pleasure sing;
Loud hallelujahs shall address
My Saviour and my King.


1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
3. Thy word commands our flesh to dust, "Re - turn, ye sons of men;"
4. A thousand a - ges in thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast. And our e - ter - nal home.
From ev - er - last - ing thou art God. To end - less years the same.
All na - tions rose from earth at first, And turn to earth a - gain.
Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ri - sing dawn.
They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.

Sel. LXXII. Psalm 90, ii.

[Stanzas 1—5 in the music.]

6. Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

Sel. LXXIII. Psalm 40, i.

[Stanzas 2, 5, 6, omitted.]

1 I WAITED patient for the Lord,
He bowed to hear my cry;
He saw me resting on his word,
And brought salvation nigh.

3. Firm on a rock He made me stand,
And taught my cheerful tongue
To praise the wonders of his hand,
In a new thankful song.

4. I'll spread his works of grace abroad,
The saints with joy shall hear,
And sinners learn to make my God,
Their only hope and fear.

Sel. LXXIV. Psalm 139, iv.

1. IN all my vast concerns with thee,
In vain my soul would try
To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee
The notice of thine eye.

2. Thy all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
And secrets of my breast.

3. My thoughts lie open to the Lord,
Before they're formed within;
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
He knows the sense I mean.

4. O wondrous knowledge, deep and high,
Where can a creature hide?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Enclosed on every side.

5. So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sovereign love.

Sel. LXXV. Hymn 4.

1. GREAT God! how infinite thou art!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.

2. Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made;
Thou art the ever living God,
Were all the nations dead.

3. Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in thy view;
To thee, there's nothing old appears;
Great God! there's nothing new.

4. Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares,
While thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

5. Great God! how infinite art thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.

Sel. LXXVI. Hymn 214.

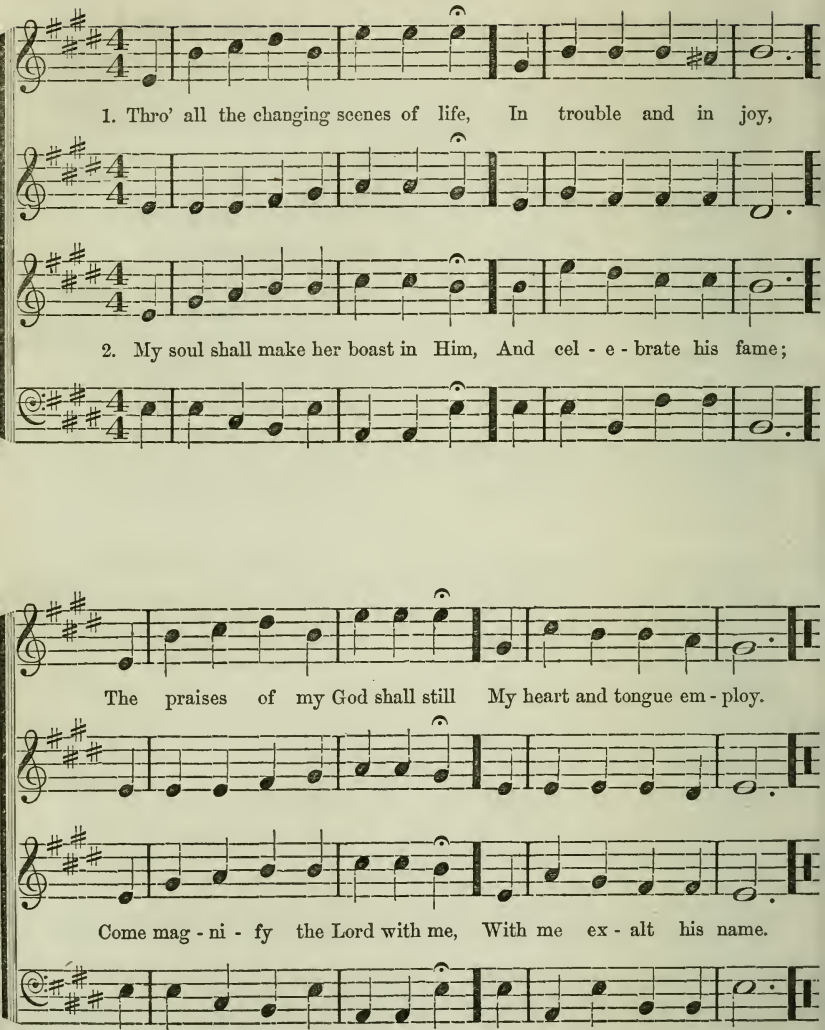
1. THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2. My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for his own name's sake.

3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4. My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life,
Shall surely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.


1. Thro' all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy,
2. My soul shall make her boast in Him, And cel - e - brate his fame;
The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue em - ploy.
Come mag - ni - fy the Lord with me, With me ex - alt his name.

Sel. LXXVII. Psalm 34, i.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. The hosts of God encamp around,
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on his succor trust.

4. O! make but trial of his love;
Experience will decide,
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

5. Fear Him, ye saints; and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Come, make his service your delight;
He'll make your wants his care.

Sel. LXXVIII. Psalm 119, iii.

1. THOU art my portion, O my God;
Soon as I know thy way,
My heart makes haste to obey thy word,
And suffers no delay.

2. I choose the path of heavenly truth,
And glory in my choice;
Not all the riches of the earth
Could make me so rejoice.

3. The testimonies of thy grace
I set before my eyes;
Thence I derive my daily strength,
And there my comfort lies.

4. If once I wander from thy path,
I think upon my ways,
Then turn my feet to thy commands,
And trust thy pardoning grace.

5. Now I am thine, for ever thine,
O save thy servant, Lord;
Thou art my Shield, my Hiding-place,
My hope is in thy word.

6. Thou hast inclined this heart of mine
Thy statutes to fulfill;
And thus till mortal life shall end
Would I perform thy will.

Sel. LXXIX. Psalm 125, i.

1. UNSHAKEN as the sacred hill,
And firm as mountains stand,
Firm as a rock the soul shall rest,
That trusts th' Almighty hand.

2. Not walls nor hills could guard so well
Old Salem's happy ground,
As those eternal arms of love,
That every saint surround.

3. While tyrants are a smarting scourge,
To drive them near to God,
Divine compassion will assuage
The fury of the rod.

4. Deal gently, Lord, with souls sincere,
And lead them safely on
To the bright gates of Paradise,
Where Christ their Lord is gone.

5. But if we trace those crooked ways
That the old serpent drew,
The wrath that drove him first to hell
Shall smite his followers too.

Sel. LXXX. Hymn 77.

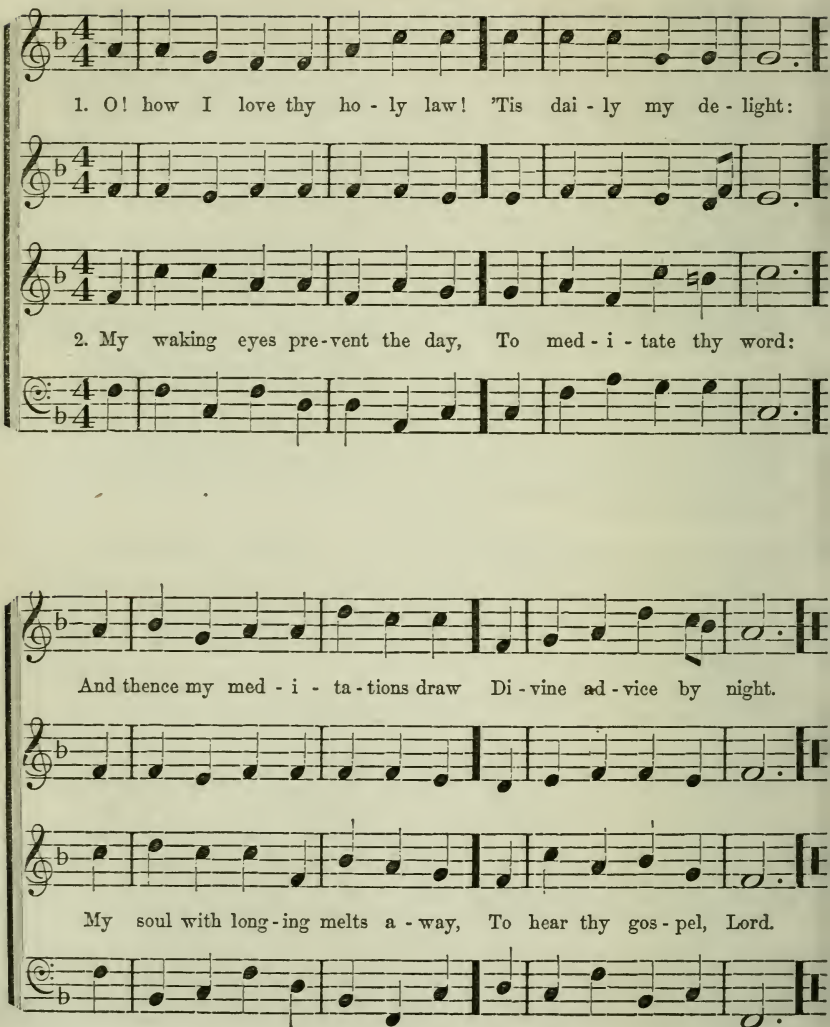
1. HOW helpless guilty nature lies,
Unconscious of her load!
The heart unchanged can never rise
To happiness and God.

2. Can aught beneath a power divine,
A stubborn will subdue?
'Tis thine, eternal Spirit, thine
To form the heart anew.

3. 'Tis thine the passions to recall,
And bid them upward rise;
To make the scales of error fall
From reason's darkened eyes;

4. To chase the shades of death away,
And bid the sinner live:
A beam of heaven, a vital ray,
'Tis thine alone to give.

5. Renew these wretched hearts of ours—
O! give us life divine;
Then shall our passions and our powers,
Almighty Lord, be thine.


1. O! how I love thy ho - ly law! 'Tis dai - ly my de - light:
2. My waking eyes pre-vent the day, To med - i - tate thy word:
And thence my med - i - ta - tions draw Di - vine ad - vice by night.
My soul with long - ing melts a - way, To hear thy gos - pel, Lord.

Sel. LXXXI. Psalm 119, v.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. Thy heavenly words my heart engage,
And well employ my tongue,
And in my tiresome pilgrimage
Yield me a heavenly song.

4. Am I a stranger, or at home,
'Tis my perpetual feast;
Not honey dropping from the comb
So much allures the taste.

5. No treasures so enrich the mind;
Nor shall thy word be sold
For loads of silver well refined,
Nor heaps of choicest gold.

6. When nature sinks, and spirits droop,
Thy promises of grace
Are pillars to support my hope;
And there I write thy praise.

Sel. LXXXII. Psalm 122, i.

1. HOW did my heart rejoice to hear
My friends devoutly say,
In Sion let us all appear,
And keep the solemn day.

2. I love her gates, I love the road;
The church, adorned with grace,
Stands like a palace built for God,
To show his milder face.

3. Up to her courts, with joy unknown,
The holy tribes repair;
The Son of David holds his throne,
And sits in judgment there.

4. He hears our praises and complaints;
And while his awful voice
Divides the sinners from the saints,
We tremble and rejoice.

5. Peace be within this sacred place,
And joy a constant guest;
With holy gifts and heavenly grace
Be her attendants blest.

6. My soul shall pray for Sion still,
While life or breath remains;
There my best friends, my kindred dwell,
There God, my Saviour, reigns.

Sel. LXXXIII. Hymn 37.

1. HOW precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2. It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy, it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3. This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

Sel. LXXXIV. Hymn 266.

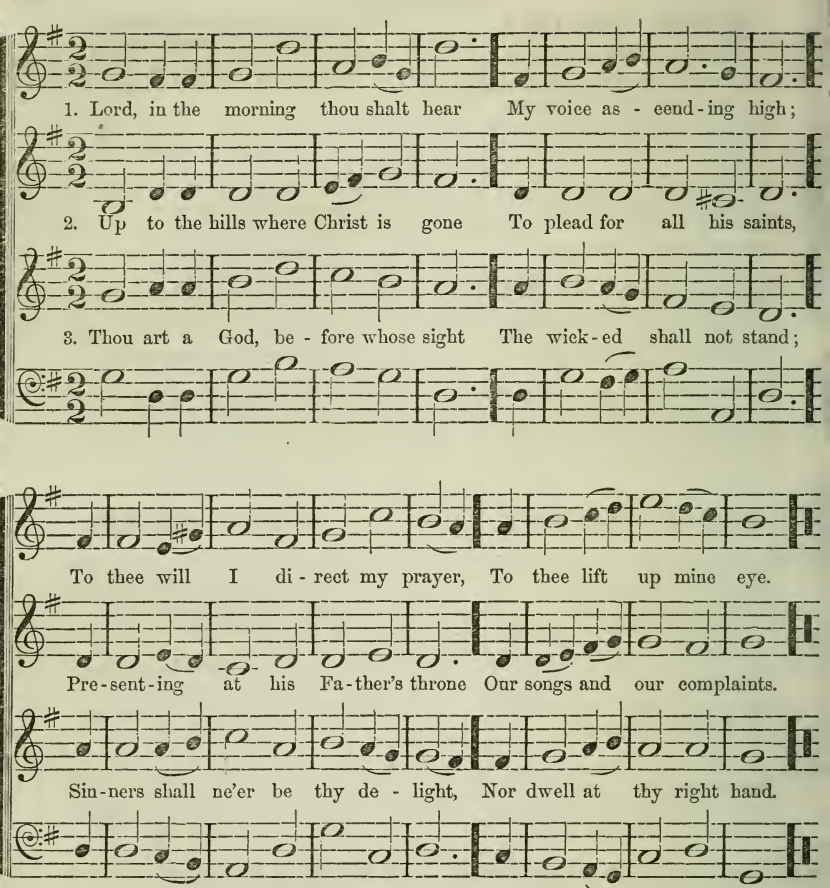
1. COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2. Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys:
Our souls can neither fly nor go,
To reach eternal joys.

3. In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4. Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor, dying rate;
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great?

5. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.


1. Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice as - eend-ing high;
2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone To plead for all his saints,
3. Thou art a God, be - fore whose sight The wick-ed shall not stand;
To thee will I di - rect my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye.
Pre-sent-ing at his Fa-ther's throne Our songs and our complaints.
Sin-ners shall ne'er be thy de - light, Nor dwell at thy right hand.

Sel. LXXXV. Psalm 5.

[Stanzas 1—3, in the music; 6—8, omitted]

4. But to thy house will I resort,
To taste thy mercies there;
I will frequent thy holy court,
And worship in thy fear.

5. O may thy Spirit guide my feet,
In ways of righteousness!
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

Sel. LXXXVI. Hymn 158.

1. YE wretched, hungry, starving poor,
Behold a royal feast;
Where mercy spreads her bounteous store,
For every humble guest.

2. See, Jesus stands with open arms,
He calls, He bids you come;
Guilt holds you back, and fear alarms;
But see, there yet is room.

3. Room in the Saviour's bleeding heart,
There love and pity meet;
Nor will He bid the soul depart,
That trembles at his feet.

4. O! come, and with his children, taste
The blessings of his love:
While hope attends the sweet repast
Of nobler joys above.

5. There, with united heart and voice,
Before the eternal throne,
Ten thousand thousand souls rejoice,
In ecstasies unknown.

6. And yet ten thousand thousand more
Are welcome still to come;
Ye longing souls, the grace adore,—
Approach, there yet is room.

Sel. LXXXVII. Hymn 400.

1. SWEET was the time, when first I felt
The Saviour's pardoning blood
Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt,
And bring me home to God.

2. Soon as the morn the light revealed,
His praises tuned my tongue;
And when the evening shades prevailed,
His love was all my song.

3. In prayer my soul drew near the Lord,
And saw his glory shine;
And when I read his holy word,
I called each promise mine.

4. But now, when evening shade prevails,
My soul in darkness mourns:
And when the morn the light reveals,
No light to me returns.

5. Rise, Lord, and help me to prevail,
O make my soul thy care;
I know thy mercy cannot fail,
Let me that mercy share.

Sel. LXXXVIII. Hymn 463.

1. LONG have I sat beneath the sound
Of thy salvation, Lord;
But still how weak my faith is found,
And knowledge of thy word.

2. Oft I frequent thy holy place,
And hear almost in vain:
How small a portion of thy grace
Can my false heart retain!

3. How cold and feeble is my love!
How negligent my fear!
How low my hope of joys above!
How few affections there!

4. Great God, thy sovereign power impart,
To give thy word success;
Write thy salvation in my heart,
And make me learn thy grace.

5. Show my forgetful feet the way
That leads to joys on high;
There knowledge grows without decay,
And love shall never die.

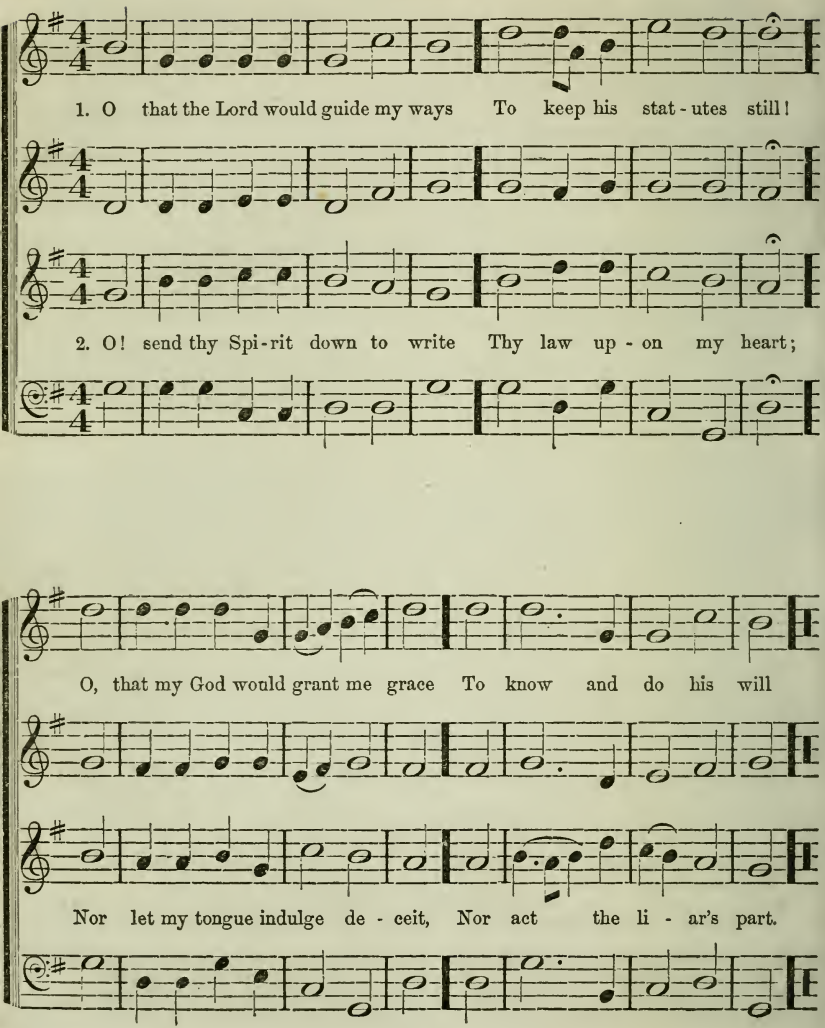
Sel. LXXXIX. Hymn 489.

1. FREQUENT the day of God returns,
To shed its quickening beams;
And yet how slow devotion burns;
How languid are its flames!

2. Accept our faint attempts to love;
Our frailties, Lord, forgive:
We would be like thy saints above,
And praise thee while we live.

3. Increase, O Lord, our faith and hope,
And fit us to ascend,
Where the assembly ne'er breaks up,
The Sabbath ne'er shall end.

4. Where we shall breathe in heavenly air,
With heavenly lustre shine;
Before the throne of God appear,
And feast on love divine.


1. O that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his stat - utes still!
2. O! send thy Spi-rit down to write Thy law up - on my heart;
O, that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will
Nor let my tongue indulge de - ceit, Nor act the li - ar's part.

Sel. XC. Psalm 119, xi.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. From vanity turn off my eyes;
Let no corrupt design,
Nor covetous desires arise
Within this soul of mine.

4. Order my footsteps by thy word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

5. My soul hath gone too far astray,
My feet too often slip;
Yet, since I've not forgot thy way,
Restore thy wandering sheep.

6. Make me to walk in thy commands,
'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my head, nor heart, nor hands
Offend against my God.

Sel. XCI. Psalm 145, iii.

1. SWEET is the memory of thy grace,
My God, my heavenly King;
Let age to age thy righteousness
In sounds of glory sing.

2. God reigns on high, but ne'er confines
His goodness to the skies;
Through the whole earth his bounty shines,
And every want supplies.

3. With longing eyes thy creatures wait
On thee for daily food;
Thy liberal hand provides their meat,
And fills their mouths with good.

4. How kind are thy compassions, Lord!
How slow thine anger moves!
But soon He sends his pardoning word
To cheer the souls He loves.

5 Creatures, with all their endless race,
Thy power and praise proclaim;
But saints, that taste thy richer grace,
Delight to bless thy name.

Sel. XCII. Hymn 111.

1. SOVEREIGN of all the worlds on high,
Allow our humble claim;
Nor while poor worms would raise their heads,
Disdain a Father's name.

2. Our Father God! how sweet the sound!
How tender and how dear!
Not all the melody of heaven
Could so delight the ear.

3. Come, sacred Spirit, seal the name
On my expanding heart;
And show, that in Jehovah's grace
I share a filial part.

4. Cheered by a signal so divine,
Unwavering I believe;
Thou knowest I, Abba, Father, cry,
Nor can thy word deceive.

Sel. XCIII. Hymn 390.

1. AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?

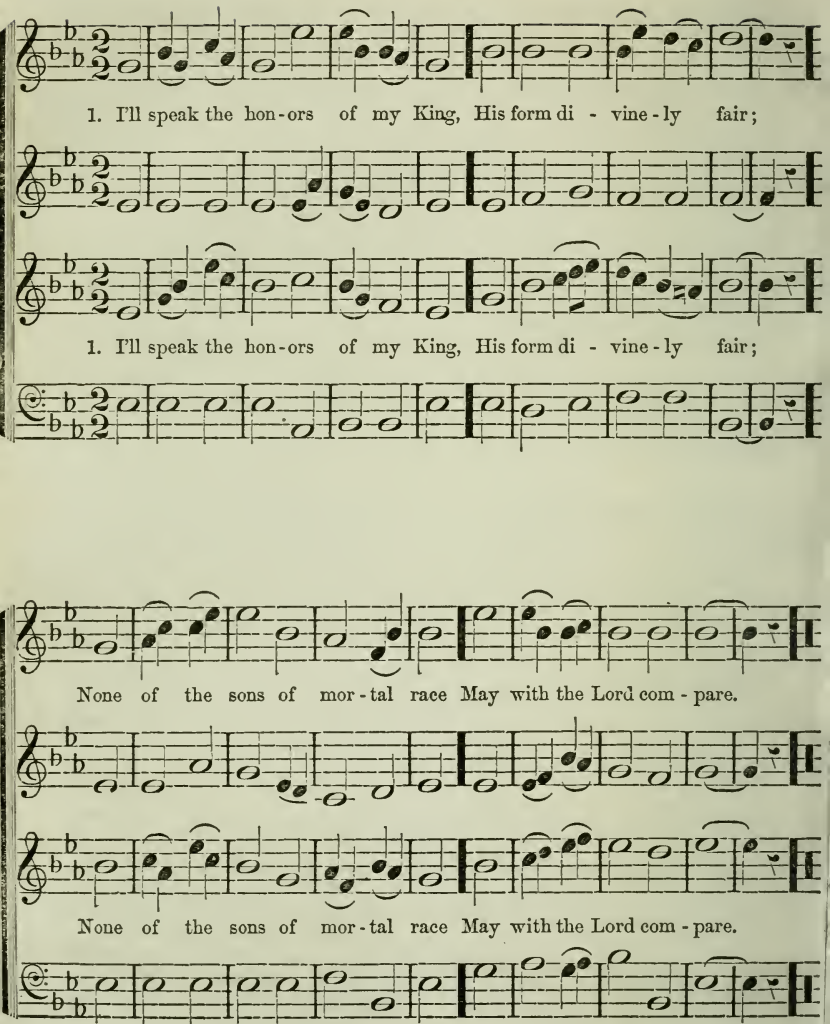
2. Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3. Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this dark world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

5. Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
With faith's discerning eye.

6. When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.


1. I'll speak the hon-ors of my King, His form di - vine-ly fair;
1. I'll speak the hon-ors of my King, His form di - vine-ly fair;
None of the sons of mor-tal race May with the Lord com-pare.
None of the sons of mor-tal race May with the Lord com-pare.

Sel. XCIV. Psalm 45, i.

[1st stanza in the music.]

2. Sweet is thy speech, and heavenly grace
Upon thy lips is shed;
Thy God, with blessings infinite,
Hath crowned thy sacred head.

3. Gird on thy sword, victorious Prince,
Ride with majestic sway;
Thy terror shall strike through thy foes,
And make the world obey.

4. Thy throne, O God, for ever stands;
Thy word of grace shall prove
A peaceful sceptre in thy hands,
To rule thy saints by love.

5. Justice and truth attend thee still,
But mercy is thy choice;
And God, thy God, thy soul shall fill
With most peculiar joys.

Sel. XCV. Psalm 71, ii.

[Stanzas 3, 4, omitted.]

1. MY Saviour, my almighty Friend,
When I begin thy praise,
Where will the growing numbers end,
The numbers of thy grace?

2. Thou art my everlasting trust,
Thy goodness I adore;
And since I knew thy graces first,
I speak thy glories more.

5. How will my lips rejoice to tell
The victories of my King;
My soul, redeemed from sin and hell,
Shall thy salvation sing.

6. My tongue shall all the day proclaim
My Saviour and my God;
His death has brought my foes to shame,
And saved me by his blood.

7. Awake, awake, my tuneful powers;
With this delightful song
I'll entertain the darkest hours,
Nor think the season long.

Sel. XCVI. Hymn 35.

1. THOU lovely Source of true delight,
Whom I, unseen, adore;
Unveil thy beauties to my sight,
That I may love thee more.

2. Thy glory o'er creation shines;
But in thy sacred word,
I read in fairer, brighter lines,
My bleeding, dying Lord.

3. 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop,
And sins and sorrows rise,
Thy love, with cheerful beams of hope,
My fainting heart supplies.

4. Jesus, my Lord, my life, my light,
O come, with blissful ray;
Break radiant through the shades of night,
And chase my fears away.

5. Then shall my soul with rapture trace
The wonders of thy love;
But the full glories of thy face
Are only known above.

Sel. XCVII. Hymn 335.

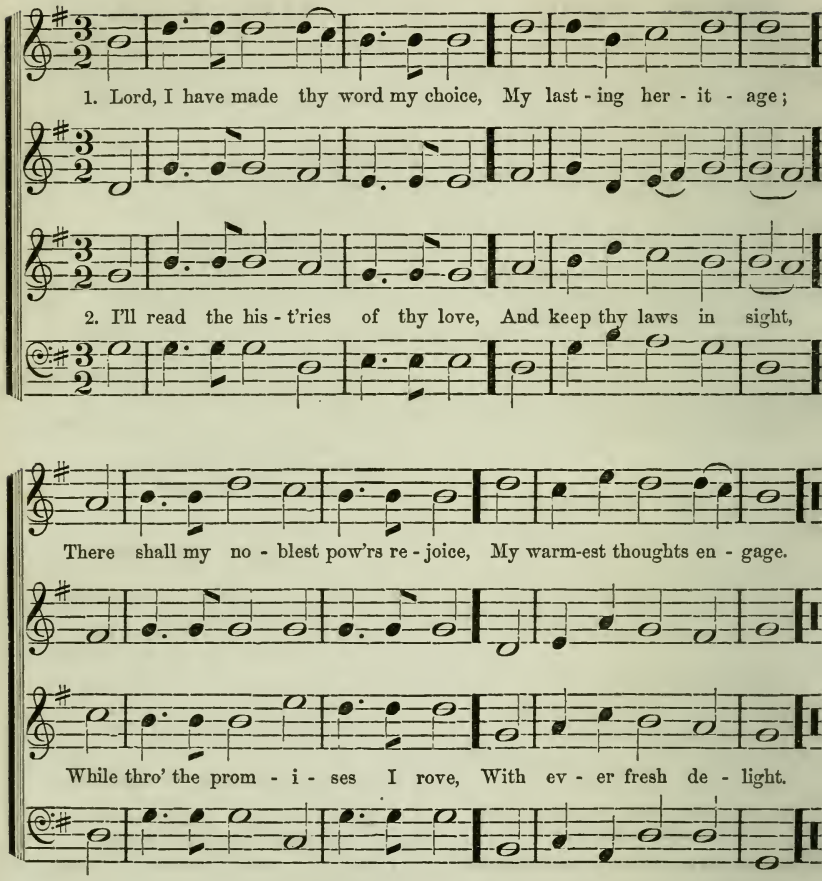
1. JESUS, I love thy charming name,
'Tis music to mine ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud,
That earth and heaven should hear.

2. Yes, thou art precious to my soul,
My joy, my hope, my trust;
Jewels, to thee, are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.

3. All my capacious powers can wish,
In thee most richly meet;
Nor to mine eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

4. Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

5. I'll speak the honors of thy name
With my last, laboring breath,
Then speechless, clasp thee in my arms,
The antidote of death.


1. Lord, I have made thy word my choice, My last - ing her - it - age;
2. I'll read the his - t'ries of thy love, And keep thy laws in sight,
There shall my no - blest pow'rs re - joice, My warm-est thoughts en - gage.
While thro' the prom - i - ses I rove, With ev - er fresh de - light.

Sel. XCVIII. Psalm 119, viii.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. 'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown,
Where springs of life arise;
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
And hidden glory lies.

4. The best relief that mourners have,
It makes our sorrows blest;
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,
And our eternal rest.

Sel. XCIX. Hymn 218.

1. WE bless the Prophet of the Lord,
   Who comes with truth and grace;
   Jesus, thy Spirit and thy word,
   Shall lead us in thy ways.

2. We reverence our High Priest above,
   Who offered up his blood,
   And lives to carry on his love,
   By pleading with our God.

3. We honor our exalted King;
   How sweet are his commands!
   He guards our souls from hell and sin,
   By his almighty hands.

4. Hosanna to his glorious name,
   Who saves by different ways;
   His mercies lay a sovereign claim
   To our immortal praise.

Sel. C. Hymn 449.

1. I LOVE to steal awhile away
   From every cumbering care;
   And spend the hours of setting day
   In humble, grateful prayer.

2. I love in solitude to shed
   The penitential tear,
   And all his promises to plead,
   Where none but God can hear.

3. I love to think on mercies past,
   And future good implore,
   And all my cares and sorrows cast
   On Him whom I adore.

4. I love by faith to take a view
   Of brighter scenes in heaven;
   The prospect does my strength renew,
   While here by tempests driven.

5. Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
   May its departing ray
   Be calm as this impressive hour,
   And lead to endless day.

Sel. CI. Hymn 517.

1. HOW large the promise, how divine,
   To Abraham and his seed!
   "I'll be a God to thee and thine,
   Supplying all their need."

2. The words of his extensive love,
   From age to age endure;
   The Angel of the covenant proves
   And seals the blessings sure.

3. Jesus the ancient faith confirms
   To our great father given;
   He takes young children to his arms,
   And calls them heirs of heaven.

4. Our God! how faithful are his ways!
   His love endures the same;
   Nor from the promise of his grace,
   Blots out the children's name.

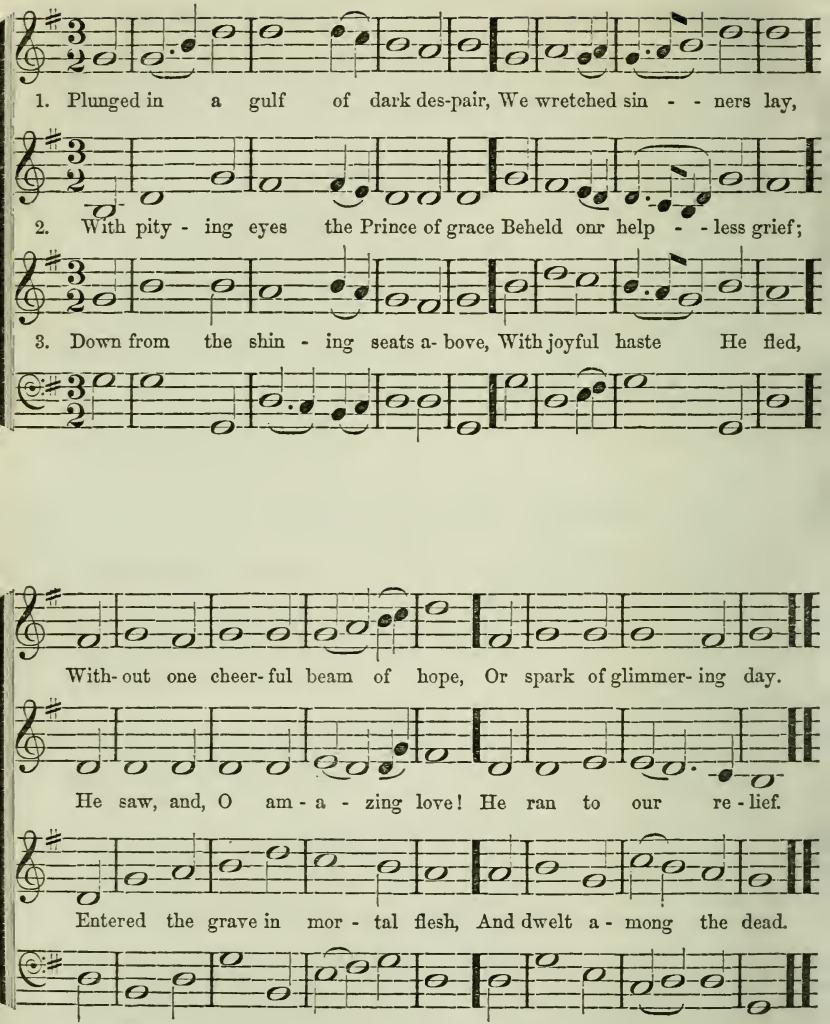
Sel. CII. Hymn 665.

1. WHEN I can read my title clear,
   To mansions in the skies,
   I'll bid farewell to every fear,
   And wipe my weeping eyes.

2. Should earth against my soul engage,
   And hellish darts be hurled,
   Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
   And face a frowning world.

3. Let cares like a wild deluge come,
   And storms of sorrow fall;
   May I but safely reach my home,
   My God, my heaven, my all.

4. There shall I bathe my weary soul
   In seas of heavenly rest,
   And not a wave of trouble roll
   Across my peaceful breast.


1. Plunged in a gulf of dark des-pair, We wretched sin - - ners lay,
2. With pity - ing eyes the Prince of grace Beheld our help - - less grief;
3. Down from the shin - ing seats a- bove, With joyful haste He fled,
With- out one cheer- ful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmer- ing day.
He saw, and, O am - a - zing love! He ran to our re - lief.
Entered the grave in mor - tal flesh, And dwelt a - mong the dead.

Sel. CIII. Hymn 88.

[Stanzas 1, 2, and 3 in the music.]

4. He spoiled the powers of darkness thus,
And brake our iron chains;
Jesus has freed our captive souls
From everlasting pains.

5. O! for this love, let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break;
And all harmonious human tongues
The Saviour's praises speak.

Sel. CIV. Hymn 95.

1. FATHER, how wide thy glory shines!
How high thy wonders rise! [signs,
Known through the earth by thousand
By thousands through the skies.

2. But when we view thy strange design,
To save rebellious worms;
Where vengeance and compassion join
In their divinest forms;—

3. Here the whole Deity is known,
Nor dares a creature guess,
Which of the glories brightest shone,
The justice or the grace.

4. Now the full glories of the Lamb
Adorn the heavenly plains:
Bright seraphs learn Immanuel's name,
And try their choicest strains.

5. O may I bear some humble part,
In that immortal song!
Wonder and joy shall tune my heart,
And love command my tongue.

Sel. CV. Hymn 98.

1. DEAREST of all the names above,
My Jesus and my God,
Who can resist thy heavenly love,
Or trifle with thy blood?

2. 'Tis by the merits of thy death
The Father smiles again;
'Tis by thine interceding breath
The Spirit dwells with men.

3. 'Till God in human flesh I see,
My thoughts no comfort find;
The holy, just and sacred Three
Are terrors to my mind.

4. But if Immanuel's face appear,
My hope, my joy begins,
His name forbids my slavish fear,
His grace removes my sins.

5. While Jews on their own law rely,
And Greeks of wisdom boast,
I love the incarnate mystery,
And there I fix my trust.

Sel. CVI. Hymn 119.

1. FIRM as the earth thy Gospel stands,
My Lord, my hope, my trust:
If I am found in Jesus hands,
My soul can ne'er be lost.

2. His honor is engaged to save
The meanest of his sheep;
All that his heavenly Father gave,
His hands securely keep.

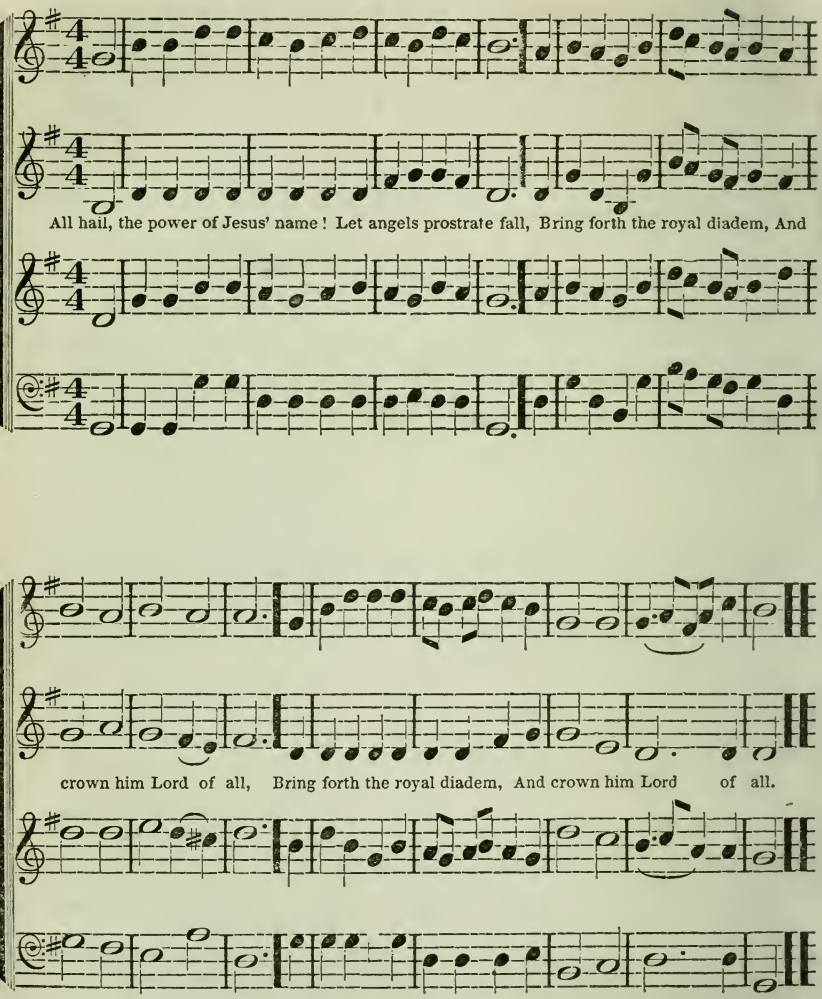
3. Nor death nor hell shall e'er remove
His favorites from his breast;
In the dear bosom of his love,
They must forever rest.

Sel. CVII. Hymn 348.

1. I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,
Nor to defend his cause,
Maintain the honor of his word,
The glory of his cross.

2. Jesus, my God, I know his name,
His name is all my trust;
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

3. Firm as his throne his promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I've committed to his hands,
Till the decisive hour.

4. Then will He own my worthless name,
Before his Father's face,
And in the new Jerusalem,
Appoint my soul a place.

All hail, the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall, Bring forth the royal diadem, And
crown him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.

Sel. CVIII. Hymn 378.

1. ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him who saves you by his grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5. O that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Sel. CIX. Hymn 388.

1. SALVATION! O the joyful sound;
'T is pleasure to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2. Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise, by grace divine,
To see a heavenly day.

3. Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

Sel. CX. Hymn 547.

1. BEHOLD the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise
Above the mountains and the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes.

2. To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow;
"Up to the hill of God," they say.
"And to his courts we'll go."

3. The beams that shine on Sion's hill
Shall lighten every land;
The King who reigns in Sion's towers
Shall all the world command.

4. No strife shall vex Messiah's reign,
Or mar the peaceful years;
To plowshares men shall beat their swords,
To pruning-hooks their spears.

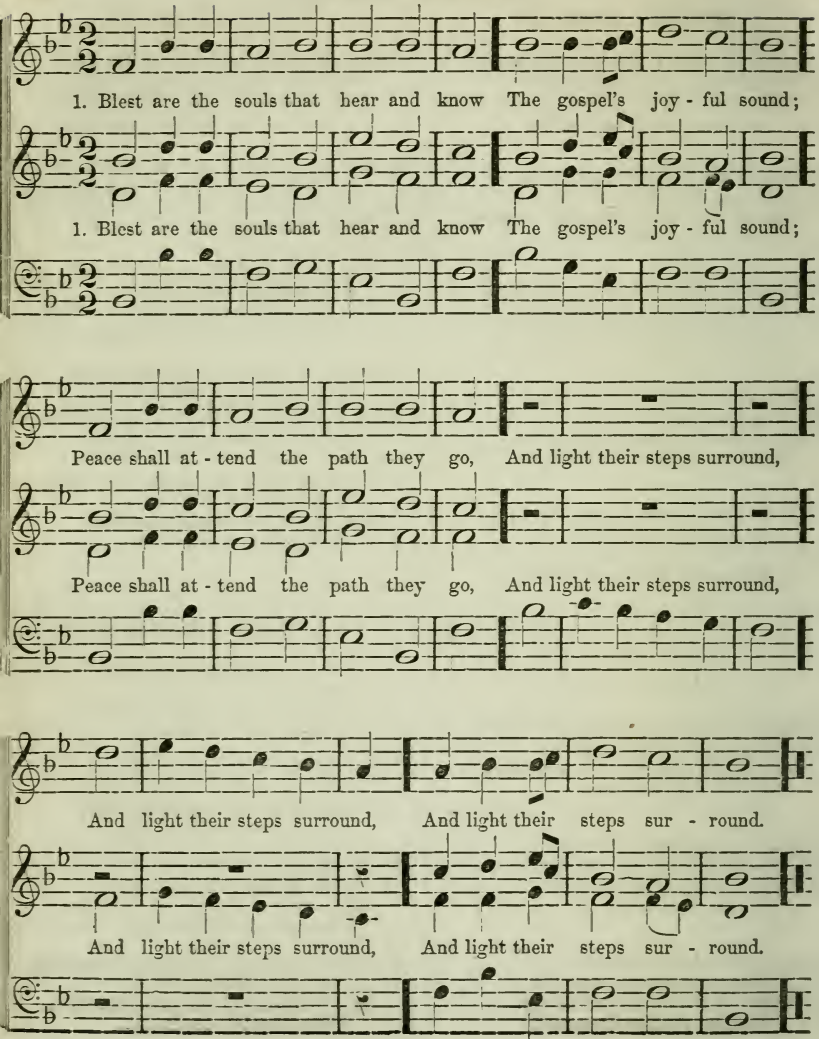
5. Come then—O come from every land,
To worship at his shrine;
And walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine.

Sel. CXI. Hymn 673.

1. SING, ye redeemed of the Lord,
Your great Deliverer sing;
Pilgrims, for Sion's city bound,
Be joyful in your King.

2. A hand divine shall lead you on
Through all the blissful road;
Till to the sacred mount you rise,
And see your smiling God.

3. The garlands of immortal joy
Shall bloom on every head;
While sorrow, sighing, and distress,
Like shadows all are fled,

4. March on in your Redeemer's strength,
Pursue his footsteps still;
And let the prospect cheer your eye,
While laboring up the hill.

1. Blest are the souls that hear and know The gospel's joy - ful sound;
1. Blest are the souls that hear and know The gospel's joy - ful sound;
Peace shall at - tend the path they go, And light their steps surround,
Peace shall at - tend the path they go, And light their steps surround,
And light their steps surround, And light their steps sur - round.
And light their steps surround, And light their steps sur - round.

Sel. CXII. Psalm 89, iv.

[1st stanza in the music.]

2. Their joy shall bear their spirits up
Through their Redeemer's name;
His righteousness exalts their hope
And fills their foes with shame.

3. The Lord our glory and defense,
Strength and salvation gives;
Israel, thy King forever reigns,
Thy God forever lives.

Sel. CXIII. Psalm 98, ii.

1. JOY to the world, the Lord is come,
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2. Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns,
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground:
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

Sel. CXIV. Hymn 377.

1. COME, ye that love the Saviour's name,
And joy to make it known;
The sovereign of your heart proclaim,
And bow before his throne.

2. Behold your king, your Saviour crowned
With glories all divine;
And tell the wondering nations round
How bright these glories shine.

3. Infinite power and boundless grace
In Him unite their rays;
Ye that have e'er beheld his face,
Can ye forbear his praise?

4. When in his earthly courts we view
The glories of our King,
We long to love as angels do,
And wish like them to sing.

5. And shall we long and wish in vain?
Lord, teach our songs to rise;
Thy love can animate the strain,
And bid it reach the skies.

6. O happy period! glorious day!
When heaven and earth shall raise,
With all their powers, the raptured lay,
To celebrate thy praise.

Sel. CXV. Hymn 656.

1. JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end,
In joy, and peace, and thee?

2. When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

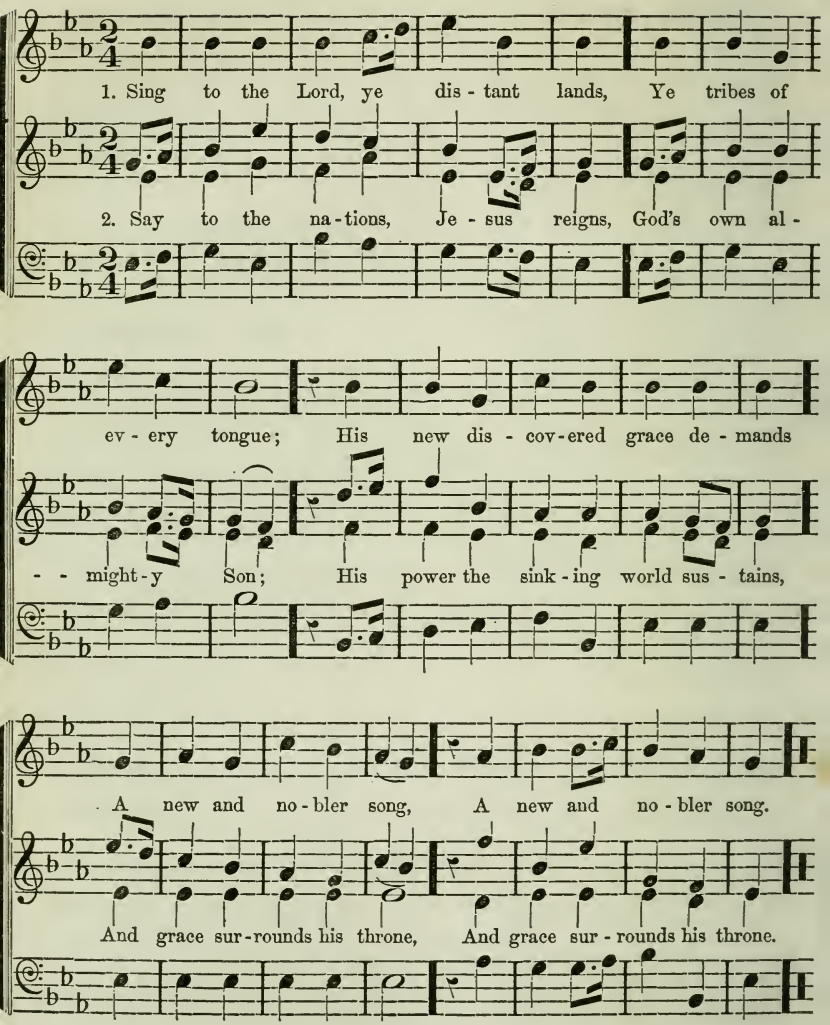
3. O when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths have no end.

4. There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats, through rude and stormy scenes,
I onward press to you.

5. Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

6. Apostles, martyrs, prophets there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

7. Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.


1. Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Ye tribes of
2. Say to the na - tions, Je - sus reigns, God's own al -
ev - ery tongue; His new dis - cov - ered grace de - mands
- - might - y Son; His power the sink - ing world sus - tains,
A new and no - bler song, A new and no - bler song.
And grace sur - rounds his throne, And grace sur - rounds his throne.

Sel. CXVI. Psalm 96, i.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. Let heaven proclaim the joyful day,
Joy through the earth be seen:
Let cities shine in bright array,
And fields in cheerful green.

4. The joyous earth, the bending skies,
His glorious train display;
Ye mountains sink, ye valleys rise,
Prepare the Lord his way.

5. Behold He comes, He comes to bless
The nations as their God;
To show the world his righteousness,
And send his truth abroad.

6. His voice shall raise the slumbering dead,
And bid the world draw near;
But how will guilty nations dread
To see their Judge appear!

Sel. CXVII. Hymn 326.

1. MY God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights.

2. In darkest shades if he appear,
My dawning is begun;
He is my soul's bright morning star,
And He my rising sun.

3. The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows his heart is mine,
And whispers I am his.

4. My soul would leave this heavy clay,
At that transporting word;
Run up with joy the shining way,
To embrace my dearest Lord.

5. Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love and arms of faith
Should bear me conqueror through.

Sel. CXVIII. Hymn 337.

1. FROM thee, my God, my joys shall rise,
And run eternal rounds
Beyond the limits of the skies,
And all created bounds.

2. The holy triumphs of my soul
Shall death itself outbrave,
Leave dull mortality behind,
And fly beyond the grave.

3. There, where my blessed Jesus reigns,
In heaven's unmeasured space,
I'll spend a long eternity
In pleasure and in praise.

4. Millions of years my wondering eyes
Shall o'er thy beauties rove,
And endless ages I'll adore
The glories of thy love.

5. Sweet Jesus, every smile of thine
Shall fresh endearments bring,
And thousand tastes of new delight
From all thy graces spring.

6. Haste, my Beloved, fetch my soul
Up to thy blest abode;
Fly, for my spirit longs to see
My Saviour and my God.

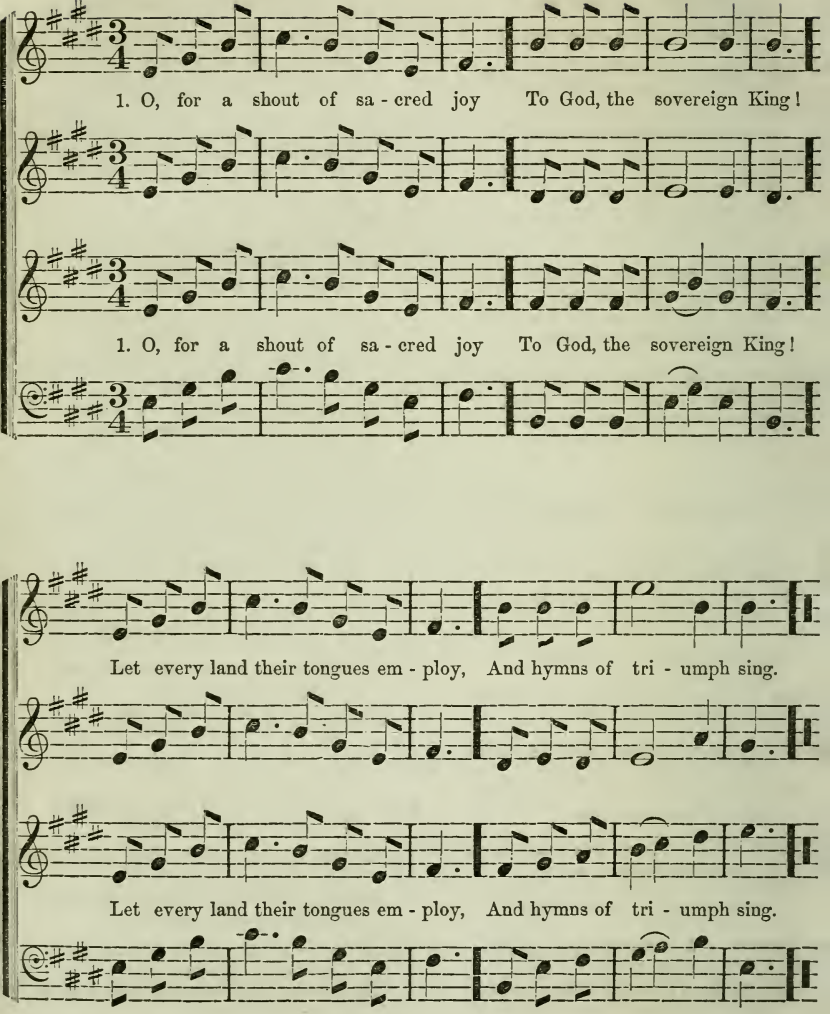
Sel. CXIX. Hymn 492.

1. DAUGHTER of Sion, from the dust,
Exalt thy fallen head;
Again in thy Redeemer trust,
He calls thee from the dead.

2. Awake, awake, put on thy strength,
Thy beautiful array;
The day of freedom dawns at length,
The Lord's appointed day.

3. They come, they come—thine exiled bands,
Where'er they rest or roam,
Have heard thy voice in distant lands,
And hasten to their home.

4. Thus, though the universe shall burn,
And God his works destroy,
With songs thy ransomed shall return,
And everlasting joy.


1. O, for a shout of sa - cred joy To God, the sovereign King!
1. O, for a shout of sa - cred joy To God, the sovereign King!
Let every land their tongues em - ploy, And hymns of tri - umph sing.
Let every land their tongues em - ploy, And hymns of tri - umph sing.

Sel. CXX. Psalm 47.

[1st stanza in the music.]

2. Jesus, our God, ascends on high;
   His heavenly guards around
   Attend Him rising through the sky,
   With trumpet's joyful sound.

3. While angels shout and praise their King,
   Let mortals learn their strains;
   Let all the earth his honors sing;
   O'er all the earth He reigns.

4. Rehearse his praise with awe profound;
   Let knowledge guide the song;
   Nor mock Him with a solemn sound
   Upon a thoughtless tongue.

5. In Israel stood his ancient throne;
   He loved that chosen race;
   But now he calls the world his own,
   And heathens taste his grace.

6. The Gentile nations are the Lord's,
   There Abraham's God is known;
   While powers and princes, shields and swords
   Submit before his throne.

Sel. CXXI. Hymn 259.

[1st stanza omitted.]

2. A glory gilds the sacred page,
   Majestic, like the sun;
   It gives a light to every age,
   It gives, but borrows none.

3. The hand that gave it still supplies
   That gracious light and heat;
   His truths upon the nations rise;
   They rise but never set.

4. Let everlasting thanks be thine
   For such a bright display,
   As makes a world of darkness shine
   With beams of heavenly day.

5. My soul rejoices to pursue
   The steps of him I love,
   Till glory breaks upon my view
   In brighter worlds above.

Sel. CXXII. Hymn 657.

1. ON Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
   And cast a wishful eye
   To Canaan's fair and happy land,
   Where my possessions lie.

2. O the transporting, rapturous scene,
   That rises to my sight;
   Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
   And rivers of delight.

3. There generous fruits, that never fail,
   On trees immortal grow;
   There rocks and hills, and brooks and vales,
   With milk and honey flow.

4. On all those wide extended plains
   Shines one eternal day;
   There God the Son forever reigns,
   And scatters night away.

5. No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
   Can reach that healthful shore;
   Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
   Are felt and feared no more.

Sel. CXXIII. Hymn 674.

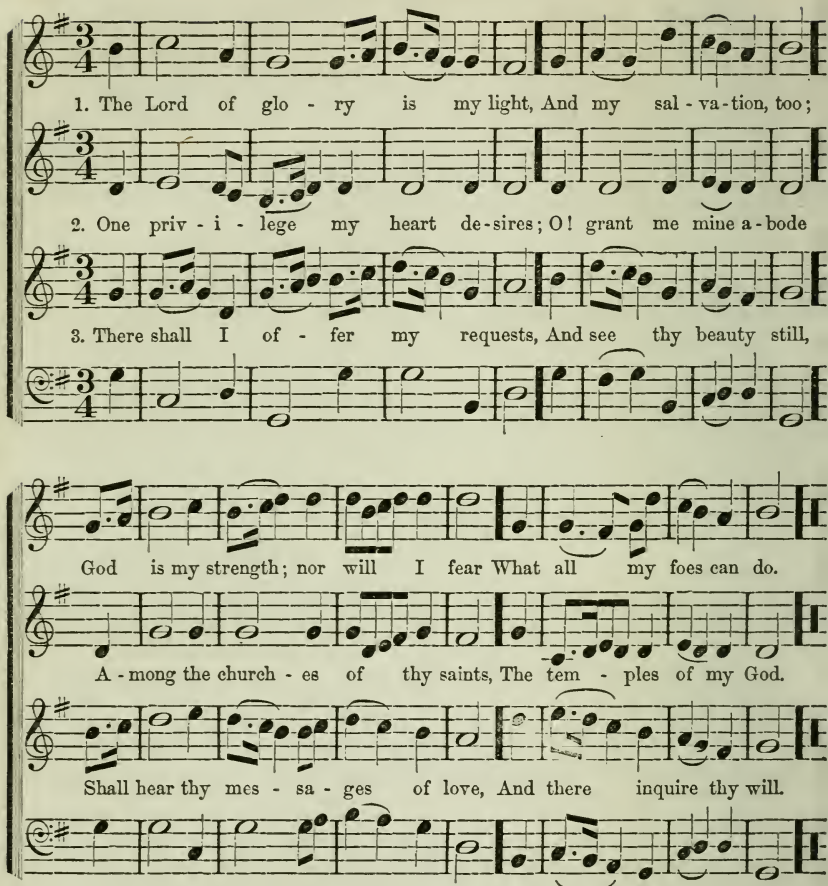
1. GIVE me the wings of faith, to rise
   Within the vail, and see
   The saints above, how great their joys,
   How bright their glories be.

2. Once they were mourning here below,
   And wet their couch with tears;
   They wrestled hard, as we do now,
   With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3. I ask them, whence their victory came?
   They, with united breath,
   Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
   Their triumph to his death.

4. They marked the footsteps that He trod,
   His zeal inspired their breast;
   And following their incarnate God,
   Possessed the promised rest.

5. Our glorious leader claims our praise
   For his own pattern given;
   While the long cloud of witnesses
   Show the same path to heaven.


1. The Lord of glo - ry is my light, And my sal - va - tion, too;
2. One priv - i - lege my heart de - sires; O! grant me mine a - bode
3. There shall I of - fer my requests, And see thy beauty still,
God is my strength; nor will I fear What all my foes can do.
A - mong the church - es of thy saints, The tem - ples of my God.
Shall hear thy mes - sa - ges of love, And there inquire thy will.

Sel. CXXIV. Psalm 27, ii.

[Stanzas 1, 2, and 3, in the music.]

4. When troubles rise and storms appear,
There may his children hide;
God is a strong pavilion, where
He makes my soul abide.

5. Now shall my head be lifted high
Above my foes around,
And songs of joy and victory
Within thy temple sound.

Sel. CXXV. Psalm 108, i.

1. AWAKE my soul to sound his praise,
Awake my harp to sing;
Join all my powers the song to raise,
And morning incense bring.

2. Among the people of his care,
And through the nations round,
Glad songs of praise will I prepare,
And there his name resound.

3. Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the starry train;
Diffuse thy heaveuly grace abroad,
And teach the world thy reign.

4. So shall thy chosen sons rejoice,
And throng thy courts above;
While sinners hear thy pardoning voice,
And taste redeeming love.

Sel. CXXVI. Psalm 118, iv.

1. THIS is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours his own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2. To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints his triumph spread,
And all his wonders tell.

3. Hosanna to th' anointed King,
To David's holy Son;
Help us, O Lord, descend and bring
Salvation from thy throne.

4. Blest is the Lord who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes in God his Father's name,
To save our sinful race.

5. Hosanna in the highest strains
The church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens, in which He reigns,
Shall give Him nobler praise.

Sel. CXXVII. Psalm 119, xiii.

1. WITH my whole heart I've sought thy face,
O! let me never stray
From thy commands, O God of grace,
Nor tread the sinner's way.

2. Thy word I've hid within my heart,
To keep my conscience clean,
To be an everlasting guard
From every rising sin.

3. I'm a companion of the saints
Who fear and love the Lord;
My sorrows rise, my nature faints,
When men transgress thy word.

4. While sinners do thy Gospel wrong,
My spirit stands in awe;
My soul abhors a lying tongue,
But loves thy righteous law.

5. My heart with sacred reverence hears
The threatenings of thy word;
My flesh with holy trembling fears
The judgments of the Lord.

6. My God, I long, I hope, I wait
For thy salvation still;
While thy whole law is my delight,
And I obey thy will.

Sel. CXXVIII. Psalm 132, ii.

[Stanzas 1—3 omitted.]

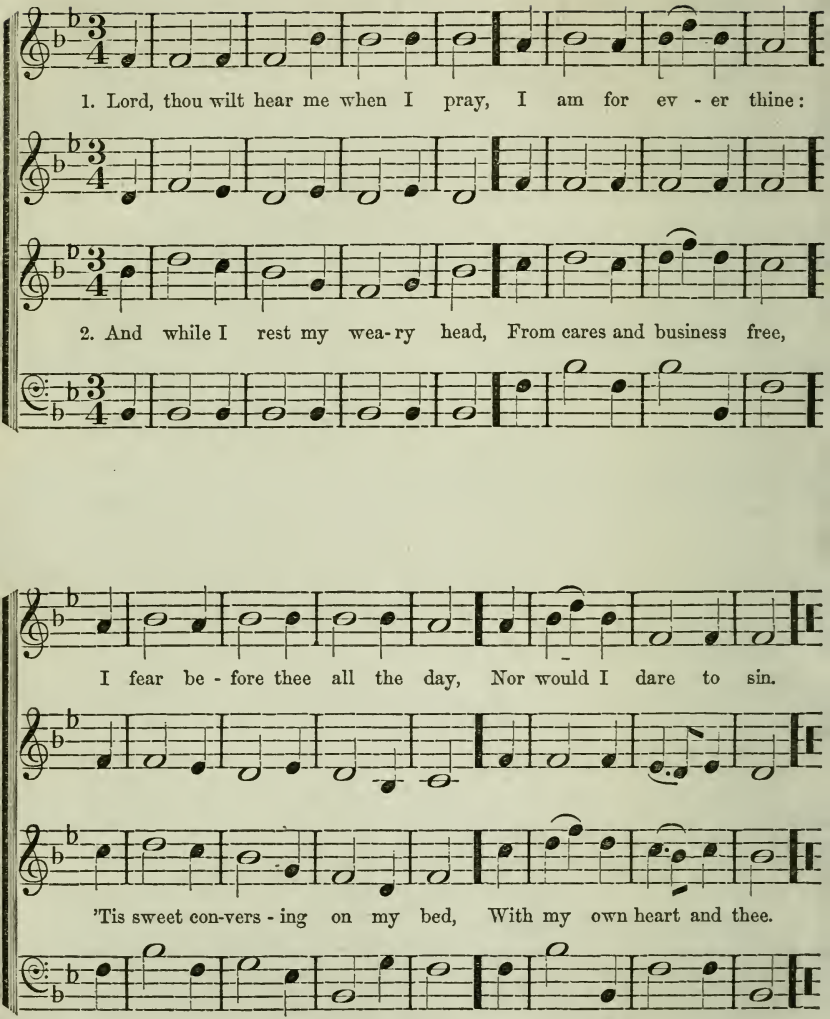
4. Arise, O King of grace, arise,
And enter to thy rest;
Lo! thy church waits with longing eyes,
Thus to be owned and blest.

5. Enter, with all thy glorious train,
Thy Spirit and thy word;
All that the ark did once contain
Could no such grace afford.

6. Here, mighty God, accept our vows,
Here let thy praise be spread;
Bless the provisions of thy house,
And fill thy poor with bread.

7. Here let the Son of David reign,
Let God's Anointed shine;
Justice and truth his court maintain,
With love and power divine.

8. Here let Him hold a lasting throne,
And as his kingdom grows,
Fresh honors shall adorn his crown,
And shame confound his foes.


1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray, I am for ev - er thine:
2. And while I rest my wea-ry head, From cares and business free,
I fear be - fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.
'Tis sweet con-vers - ing on my bed, With my own heart and thee.

Sel. CXXIX. Psalm 4, ii.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. I pay this evening sacrifice;
And when my work is done,
Great God, my faith and hope relies
Upon thy grace alone.

4. Thus with my thoughts composed to peace
I'll give mine eyes to sleep;
Thy hand in safety keeps my days,
And will my slumbers keep.

Sel. CXXX. Hymn 64.

1. COME, humble sinner, in whose breast
A thousand thoughts revolve;
Come, with your guilt and fear oppressed,
And make this last resolve:

2. "I'll go to Jesus, though my sin
High as a mountain rose;
I know his courts, I'll enter in,
Whatever may oppose.

3. "Prostrate I'll lie before his throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell him I'm a wretch undone
Without his sovereign grace.

4. "I'll to the gracious King approach,
Whose scepter pardon gives:
Perhaps He may command my touch,
And then the suppliant lives.

5. "Perhaps He will admit my plea,
Perhaps will hear my prayer;
But if I perish, I will pray,
And perish only there.

6. "I can but perish if I go,
I am resolved to try;
For if I stay away, I know
I must forever die."

Sel. CXXXI. Hymn 392.

1. O! FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

2. Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word?

3. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4. Return, O holy Dove, return
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

5. The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

6. So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

Sel. CXXXII. Hymn 533.

1. HOW sweet and awful is the place
With Christ within the doors,
While everlasting love displays
The choicest of her stores!

2. While all our hearts, in this our song,
Join to admire the feast,
Each of us cries, with thankful tongue,
"Lord, why was I a guest?"

3. "Why was I made to hear thy voice,
And enter while there 's room;
When thousands make a wretched choice,
And rather starve than come?"

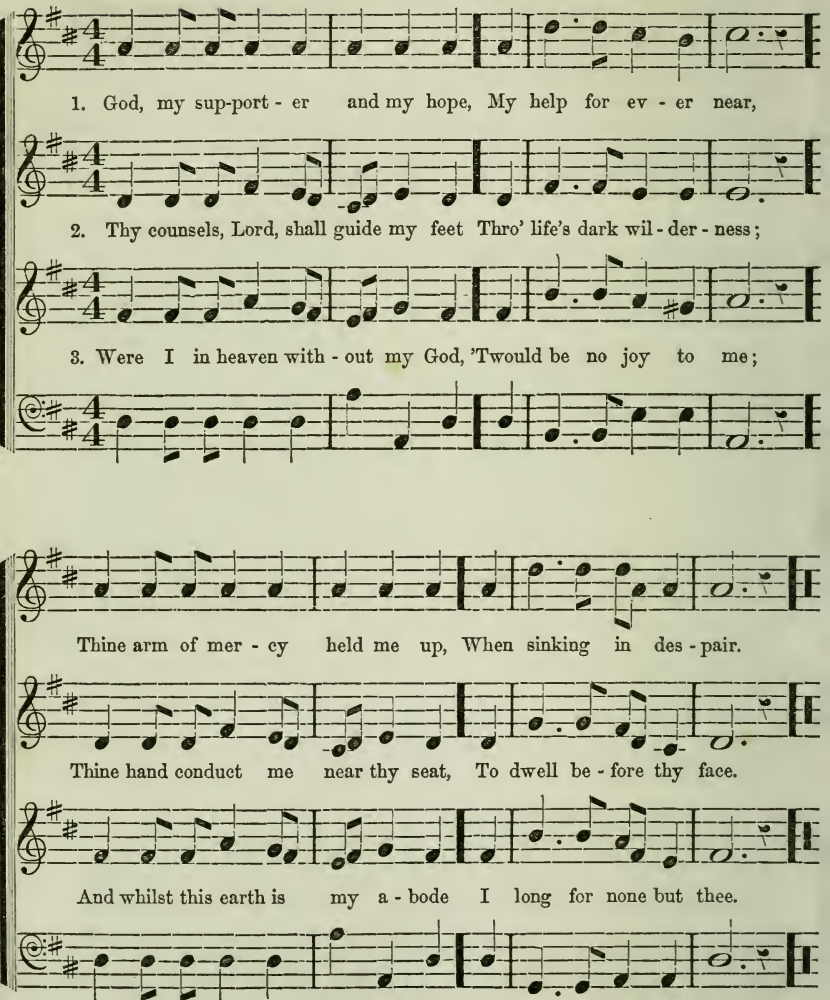
4. 'Twas the same love that spread the feast
That sweetly forced us in:
Else we had still refused to taste,
And perished in our sin.

5. Pity the nations, O our God,
Constrain the earth to come;
Send thy victorious word abroad,
And bring the strangers home.

6. We long to see thy churches full,
That all the chosen race
May, with one voice, and heart, and soul,
Sing thy redeeming grace.

NAOMI.

L. MASON. "Carmina Sacra." By permission.


1. God, my sup-port - er and my hope, My help for ev - er near,
2. Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet Thro' life's dark wil - der - ness;
3. Were I in heaven with - out my God, 'Twould be no joy to me;
Thine arm of mer - cy held me up, When sinking in des - pair.
Thine hand conduct me near thy seat, To dwell be - fore thy face.
And whilst this earth is my a - bode I long for none but thee.

Sel. CXXXIII. Psalm 73, i.

[Stanzas 1—3 in the music.]

4. What if the springs of life were broke,
   And flesh and heart should faint,
   God is my soul's eternal rock,
   The strength of every saint.

5. Behold! the sinners that remove
   Far from thy presence, die:
   Not all the idol-gods they love
   Can save them when they cry.

6. But to draw near to thee, my God,
   Shall be my sweet employ;
   My tongue shall sound thy works abroad,
   And tell the world my joy.

Sel. CXXXIV. Hymn 371.

1. FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
   Thy sovereign will denies,
   Accepted at thy throne of grace,
   Let this petition rise:—

2. Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
   From every murmur free;
   The blessings of thy grace impart,
   And make me live to thee.

3. Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
   My life and death attend;
   Thy presence through my journey shine,
   And crown my journey's end.

Sel. CXXXV. Hymn 466.

1. O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
   Thy people still are fed;
   Who through this weary pilgrimage
   Hast all our fathers led;

2. Our vows, our prayers, we now present
   Before thy throne of grace;
   God of our fathers, be the God
   Of their succeeding race.

3. Through each perplexing path of life
   Our wandering footsteps guide;
   Give us each day our daily bread,
   And raiment fit provide.

4. O spread thy covering wings around,
   Till all our wanderings cease,
   And at our Father's loved abode
   Our souls arrive in peace.

5. Such blessings from thy gracious hand
   Our humble prayers implore;
   And thou shalt be our chosen God,
   And portion evermore.

Sel. CXXXVI. Hymn 532.

1. THE promise of my Father's love
   Shall stand forever good;
   He said, and gave his soul to death,
   And sealed the grace with blood.

2. To this dear covenant of thy word
   I set my worthless name;
   I seal the engagement to my Lord,
   And make my humble claim.

3. Thy light, and strength, and pardoning grace,
   And glory shall be mine;
   My life and soul, my heart and flesh,
   And all my powers are thine.

4. I call that legacy my own
   Which Jesus did bequeath;
   'Twas purchased with a dying groan,
   And ratified in death.

5. Sweet is the memory of his name
   Who blessed us in his will,
   And to his testament of love
   Made his own blood the seal.

Sel. CXXXVII. Hymn 619.

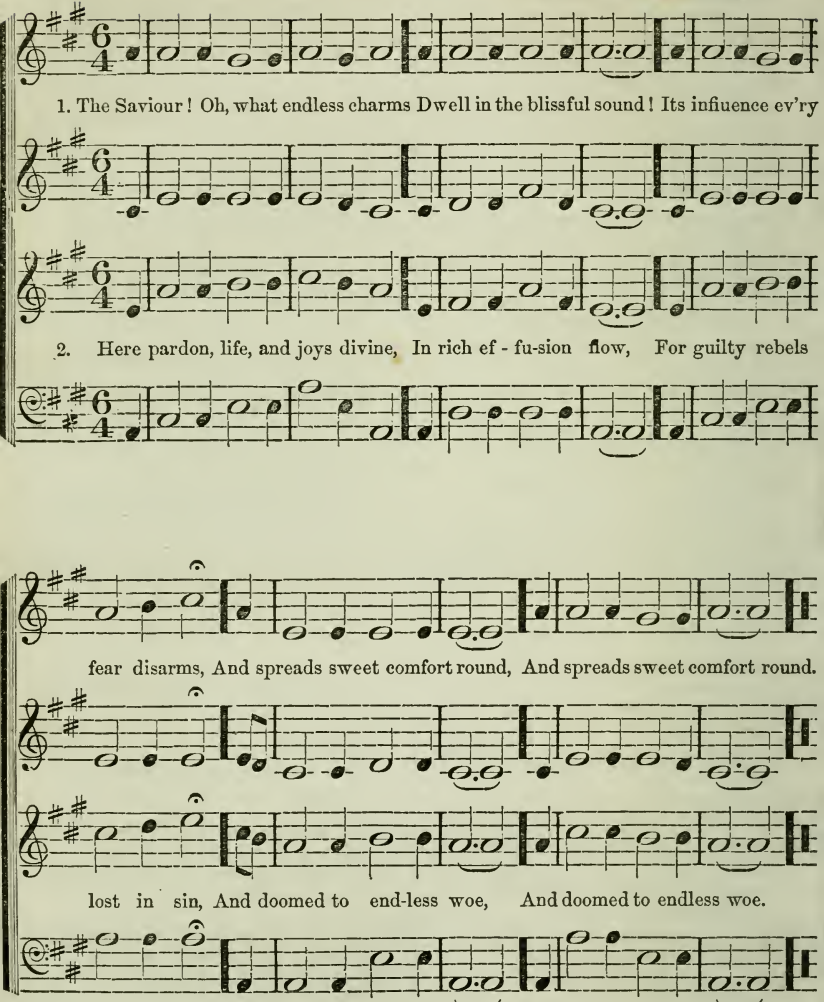
1. HEAR what the voice from heaven proclaims
   For all the pious dead;
   Sweet is the savor of their names,
   And soft their sleeping bed.

2. They die in Jesus, and are blest
   How calm their slumbers are!
   From sufferings and from sin released,
   And freed from every snare.

3. Far from this world of toil and strife,
   They 're present with the Lord;
   The labors of their mortal life
   End in a large reward.

ORTONVILLE.

T. HASTINGS. By permission.


1. The Saviour! Oh, what endless charms Dwell in the blissful sound! Its influence ev'ry
2. Here pardon, life, and joys divine, In rich ef - fu-sion flow, For guilty rebels
fear disarms, And spreads sweet comfort round, And spreads sweet comfort round.
lost in sin, And doomed to end-less woe, And doomed to endless woe.

Sel. CXXXVIII. Hymn 193.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the Music.]

3. The almighty Former of the skies
Stooped to our vile abode;
While angels viewed with wondering eyes,
And hailed the incarnate God.

4. O the rich depths of love divine!
Of bliss a boundless store!
Dear Saviour, let me call thee mine;
I can not wish for more.

5. On thee alone my hope relies,
Beneath thy cross I fall;
My Lord, my Life, my Sacrifice,
My Saviour, and my All!

Sel. CXXXIX. Hymn 330.

1. HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3. Dear Name, the Rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place;
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4. Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5. Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

6. Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

Sel. CXL. Hymn 338.

1. O! FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise;
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace.

2. My gracious Master, and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of thy name.

3. Jesus, the name that calms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears:
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4. He breaks the power of reigning sin;
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

5. Let us obey, we then shall know,
Shall feel our sins forgiven:
Anticipate our heaven below,
And own that love is heaven.

Sel. CXLI. Hymn 537.

1. ACCORDING to thy gracious word,
In meek humility
This will I do, my dying Lord—
I will remember thee.

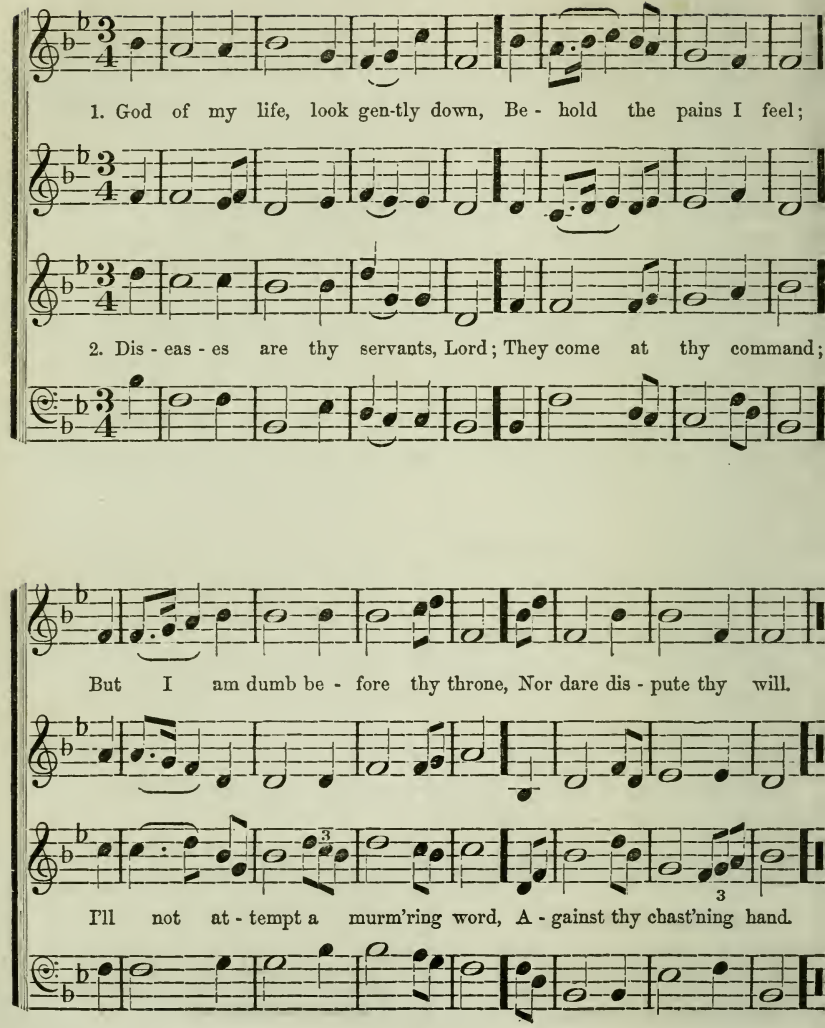
2. Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember thee.

3. Gethsemane can I forget,
Or there thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember thee?

4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember thee:

5. Remember thee, and all thy pains,
And all thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember thee.

6. And when these failing lips grow dumb
And mind and memory flee,
When thou shalt in thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.


1. God of my life, look gen-tly down, Be - hold the pains I feel;
2. Dis - eas - es are thy servants, Lord; They come at thy command;
But I am dumb be - fore thy throne, Nor dare dis - pute thy will.
I'll not at - tempt a murm'ring word, A - gainst thy chast'ning hand.

Sel. CXLII. Psalm 39, iii.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. Yet I may plead with humble cries,
Remove thy sharp rebukes:
My strength consumes, my spirit dies,
Through thy repeated strokes.

4. Crushed as a moth beneath thy hand,
We molder to the dust;
Our feeble powers can ne'er withstand,
And all our beauty's lost.

5. I'm but a stranger here below,
As all my fathers were;
May I be well prepared to go,
When I the summons hear!

6. And if my life be spared awhile
Before my last remove,
Thy praise shall be my business still,
And I'll declare thy love.

Sel. CXLIII. Psalm 130, i.

[Stanzas 5 and 6 omitted.]

1. OUT of the deeps of long distress,
The borders of despair,
I sent my cries to seek thy grace,
My groans to reach thine ear.

2. Great God, should thy severer eye,
And thine impartial hand,
Mark and revenge iniquity,
No mortal flesh could stand.

3. But there are pardons with my God
For crimes of high degree;
Thy Son hath bought them with his blood,
To draw us near to thee.

4. I wait for thy salvation, Lord,
With strong desires I wait;
My soul, invited by thy word,
Stands watching at thy gate.

7. Then in the Lord let Israel trust,
Let Israel seek his face;
The Lord is good as well as just,
And plenteous is his grace.

8. There's full redemption at his throne
For sinners long enslaved;
The great Redeemer is his Son,
And Israel shall be saved.

Sel. CXLIV. Hymn 72.

1. O THOU, whose tender mercy hears
Contrition's humble sigh;
Whose hand indulgent wipes the tears
From sorrow's weeping eye:

2. See, low before thy throne of grace,
A wretched wanderer mourn;
Hast thou not bid me seek thy face?
Hast thou not said—Return?

3. And shall my guilty fears prevail
To drive me from thy feet?
O! let not this dear refuge fail,
This only safe retreat.

4. Absent from thee, my Guide, my Light,
Without one cheering ray;
Through dangers, fears, and gloomy night,
How desolate my way!

5. O! shine on this benighted heart:
With beams of mercy shine!
And let thy healing voice impart
A taste of joys divine.

Sel. CXLV. Hymn 622.

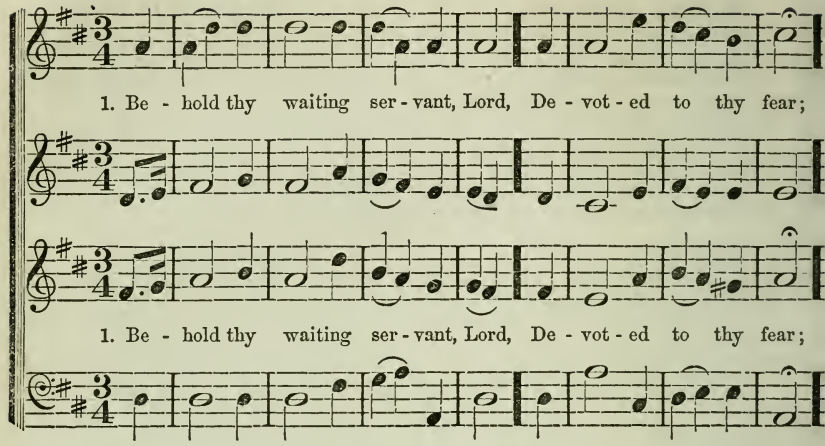
1. WHY do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends
To call them to his arms.

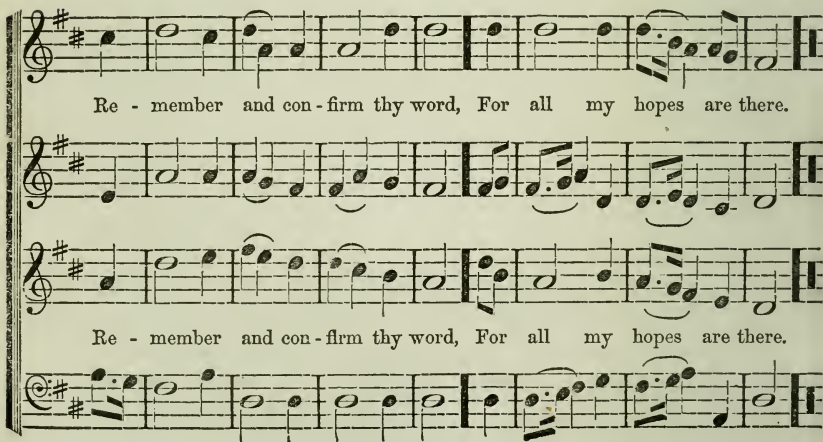
2. Are we not tending upward too,
As fast as time can move?
Nor should we wish our hours more slow,
To keep us from our love.

3. Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
And left a long perfume.

4. The graves of all the saints He blest,
And softened every bed;
Where should the dying members rest,
But with their dying Head?

5. Thence He arose, ascending high,
And showed our feet the way;
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly
At the great rising day.


1. Be - hold thy waiting ser - vant, Lord, De - vot - ed to thy fear;
1. Be - hold thy waiting ser - vant, Lord, De - vot - ed to thy fear;


Re - member and con - firm thy word, For all my hopes are there.
Re - member and con - firm thy word, For all my hopes are there.

Sel. CXLVI. Psalm 119, x.

1. BEHOLD thy waiting servant, Lord,
   Devoted to thy fear;
   Remember, and confirm thy word,
   For all my hopes are there.

2. Hast thou not sent salvation down,
   And promised quickening grace?
   Doth not my heart address thy throne?
   And yet thy love delays.

3. Mine eyes for thy salvation fail;
   O bear thy servant up;
   Nor let the scoffing lips prevail
   Who dare reproach my hope.

4. Didst thou not raise my faith, O Lord?
   Then let thy truth appear:
   Saints shall rejoice in my reward,
   And trust as well as fear.

Sel. CXLVII. Hymn 376.

1. WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
   My rising soul surveys,
   Transported with the view I'm lost
   In wonder, love and praise.

2. Unnumbered comforts to my soul
   Thy tender care bestowed,
   Before my infant heart conceived
   From whom those comforts flowed.

3. When in the slippery paths of youth,
   With heedless steps I ran,
   Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
   And led me up to man.

4. When worn by sickness, oft hast thou
   With health renewed my face;
   And when in sin and sorrow sunk,
   Revived my soul with grace.

5. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
   My daily thanks employ;
   Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
   That tastes those gifts with joy.

6. Through every period of my life
   Thy goodness I'll pursue;
   And after death, in distant worlds,
   The glorious theme renew.

7. Through all eternity to thee
   A joyful song I'll raise,
   But O! eternity's too short
   To utter all thy praise.

Sel. CXLVIII. Hymn 529.

1. JESUS, with all thy saints above
   My tongue would bear her part,
   Would sound aloud thy saving love,
   And sing thy bleeding heart.

2. Blest be the Lamb, my dearest Lord,
   Who bought me with his blood,
   And quenched his Father's flaming sword
   In his own vital flood.

3. All glory to the dying Lamb,
   And never ceasing praise;
   While angels live to know his name,
   Or saints to feel his grace.

Sel. CXLIX. Hymn 549.

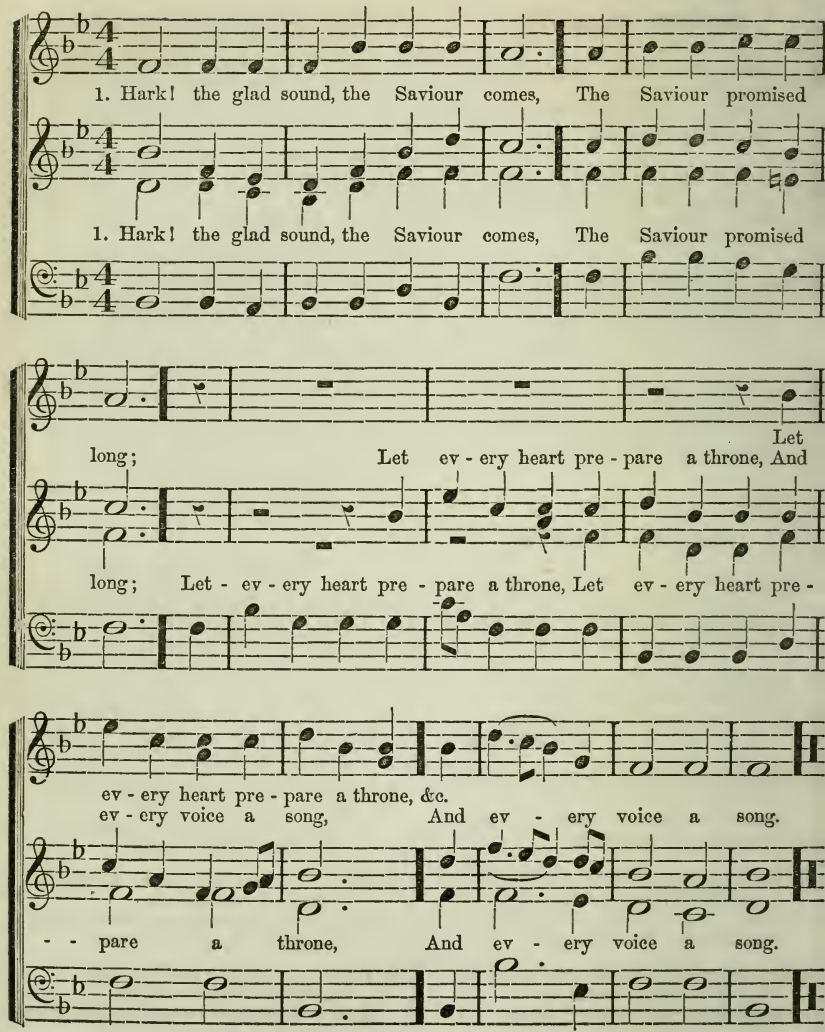
1. HAIL, mighty Jesus, how divine
   Is thy victorious sword!
   The stoutest rebel must resign
   At thy commanding word.

2. Deep are the wounds thine arrows give,
   They pierce the hardest heart;
   Thy smiles of grace the slain revive,
   And joy succeeds to smart.

3. Still gird thy sword upon thy thigh,
   Ride with majestic sway;
   Go forth, great Prince, triumphantly,
   And make thy foes obey.

4. And when thy victories are complete,
   And all the chosen race
   Shall round the throne of mercy meet,
   To sing thy conquering grace;

5. O may my humble soul be found
   Among that favored band;
   And I, with them, thy praise will sound,
   Throughout Immanuel's land.


1. Hark! the glad sound, the Saviour comes, The Saviour promised
1. Hark! the glad sound, the Saviour comes, The Saviour promised
long; Let ev - ery heart pre - pare a throne, And Let
long; Let - ev - ery heart pre - pare a throne, Let ev - ery heart pre -
ev - ery heart pre - pare a throne, &c.
ev - ery voice a song, And ev - ery voice a song.
- - pare a throne, And ev - ery voice a song.

Sel. CL. Hymn 172.

1. HARK the glad sound, the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2. On Him the Spirit, largely poured,
Exerts his sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love
His holy breast inspire.

3. He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4. He comes from thickest films of vice
To clear the inward sight;
And on the eyes obscured by sin
To pour celestial light.

5. He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;
And with the treasures of his grace
To enrich the humble poor.

6. Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

Sel. CLI. Hymn 490.

1. HOW glorious is the sacred place
Where we adoring stand;
Sion, the joy of all the earth,
The beauty of the land.

2. Bulwarks of mighty grace defend
The city where we dwell;
The walls, of strong salvation made,
Defy the assaults of hell.

3. Lift up the everlasting gates,
The doors wide open fling;
Enter ye nations that obey
The statutes of your King.

4. Here shall you taste unmingled joys,
And live in perfect peace;
You that have known Jehovah's name,
And ventured on his grace.

5. Trust in the Lord, forever trust,
And banish all your fears;
Strength in the Lord Jehovah dwells,
Eternal as his years.

Sel. CLII. Hymn 491.

1. LO! what a glorious sight appears
To our believing eyes!
The earth and seas are passed away,
And the old rolling skies.

2. From the third heaven, where God resides,
That holy, happy place,
The new Jerusalem comes down,
Adorned with shining grace.

3. Attending angels shout for joy,
And the bright armies sing;
"Mortals, behold the sacred seat
Of your descending King.

4. "The God of glory down to men
Removes his blest abode;
Men, the dear objects of his grace,
And He the loving God.

5. "His own soft hand shall wipe the tears
From every weeping eye;
And pains and groans, and griefs and fears,
And death itself shall die."

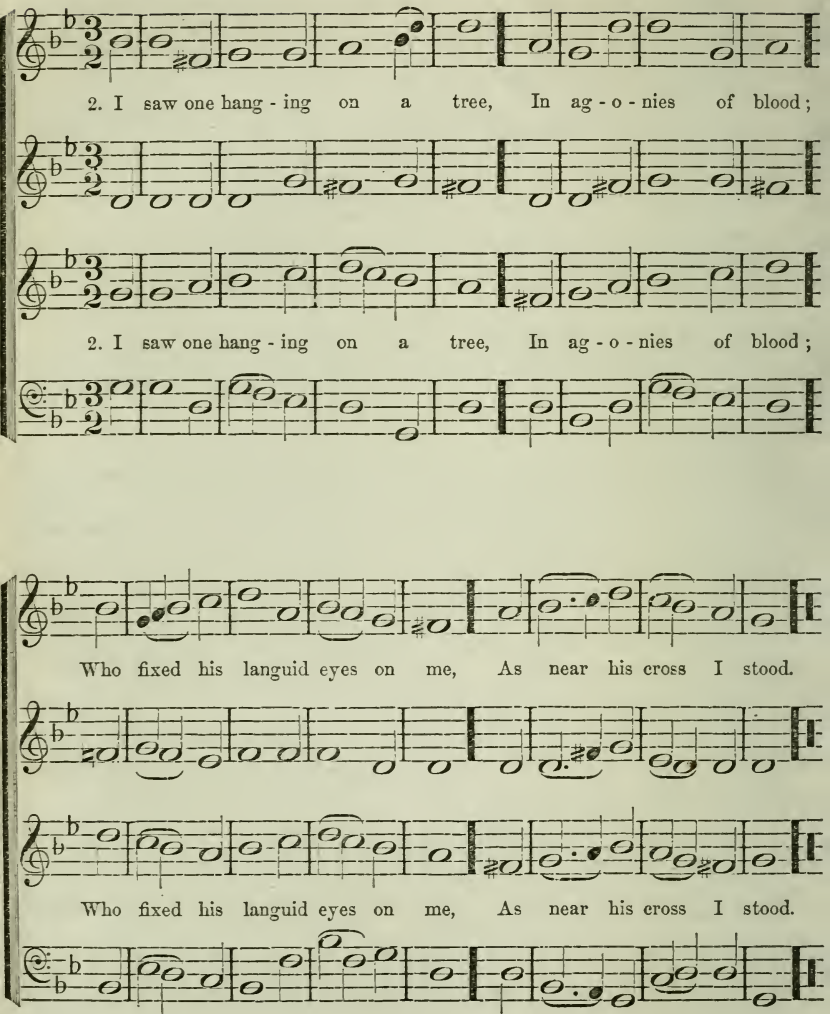
6. How long, dear Saviour, O how long
Shall this bright hour delay?
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,
And bring the welcome day.

Sel. CLIII. Hymn 578.

1. COME, Lord, and warm each languid heart,
Inspire each lifeless tongue;
And let the joys of heaven impart
Their influence to our song.

2. Come, Lord, thy love alone can raise
In us the heavenly flame;
Then shall our lips resound thy praise,
Our hearts adore thy name.

3. Dear Saviour, let thy glory shine,
And fill thy dwellings here,
Till life, and love, and joy divine,
A heaven on earth appear.


2. I saw one hang - ing on a tree, In ag - o - nies of blood;
2. I saw one hang - ing on a tree, In ag - o - nies of blood;
Who fixed his languid eyes on me, As near his cross I stood.
Who fixed his languid eyes on me, As near his cross I stood.

Sel. CLIV. Hymn 58.

[Stanzas 1 and 8 omitted.]

2. I saw one hanging on a tree,
In agonies and blood;
Who fixed his languid eyes on me,
As near his cross I stood.

3. Sure, never to my latest breath,
Can I forget that look;
It seemed to charge me with his death,
Though not a word he spoke.

4. My conscience felt and owned the guilt,
And plunged me in despair;
I saw my sins his blood had spilt,
And helped to nail Him there.

5. Alas! I knew not what I did,
But now my tears are vain;
Where shall my trembling soul be hid?
For I the Lord have slain.

6. A second look He gave, which said,
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for thy ransom paid;
I die, that thou mayst live."

7. Thus, while his death my sin displays
In all its blackest hue,
Such is the mystery of grace,
It seals my pardon too.

Sel. CLV. Hymn 59.

1. ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

2. Thy body slain, dear Jesus, thine,
And bathed in its own blood,
While all exposed to wrath divine,
The glorious sufferer stood.

3. Was it for crimes that I had done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

4. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When God, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

5. Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While his dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.

6. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.

Sel. CLVI. Hymn 357.

1. JESUS, my Saviour, bind me fast,
In cords of heavenly love;
Then sweetly draw me to thy breast,
Nor let me thence remove.

2. Draw me from all created good,
From self, the world, and sin;
To the dear fountain of thy blood,
And make me pure within.

3. O lead me to thy mercy-seat,
Attract me nearer still;
Draw me, like Mary, to thy feet,
To sit and learn thy will.

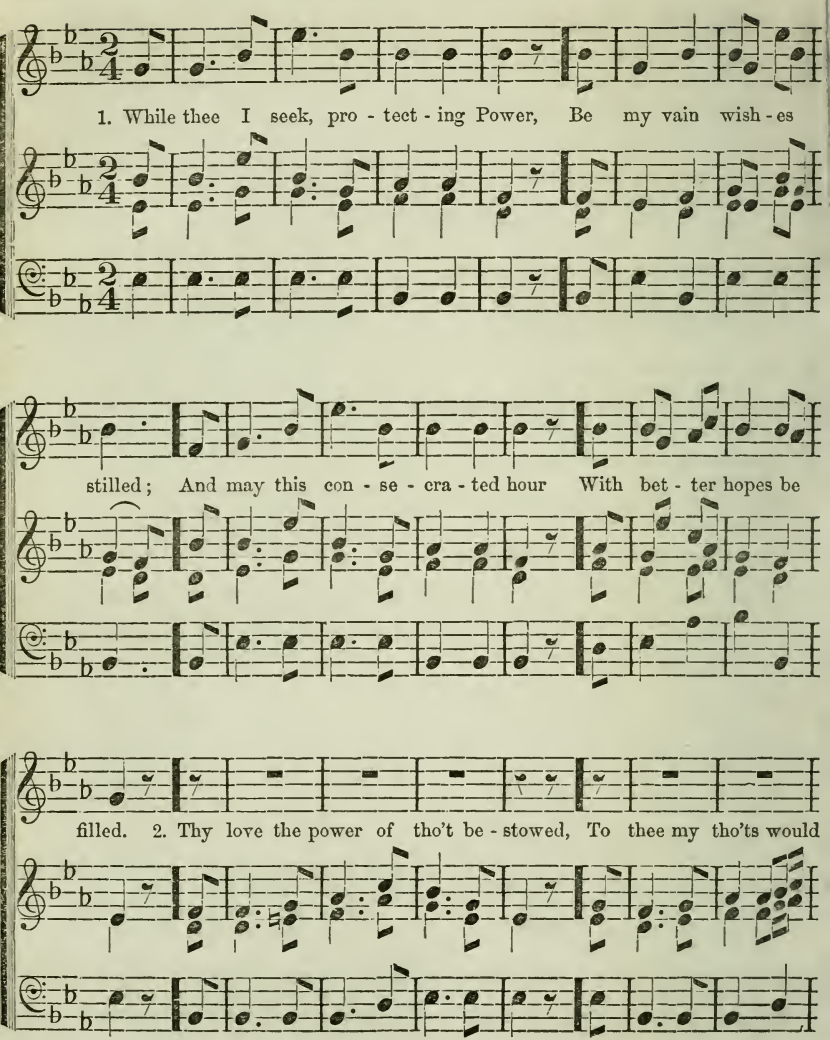
4. O draw me by thy providence,
Thy Spirit and thy word,
From all the things of time and sense,
To thee, my gracious Lord.

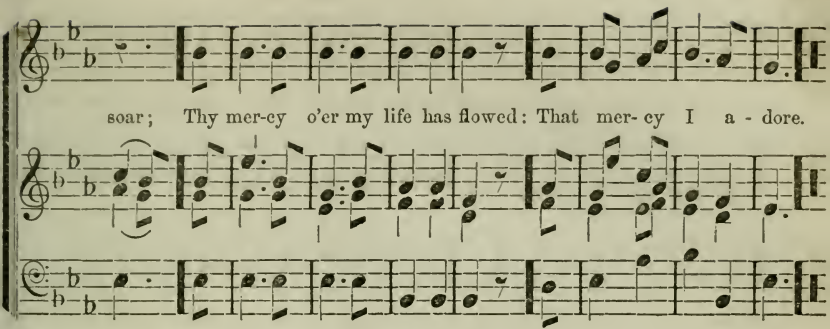
Sel. CLVII. Hymn 426.

1. MY times of sorrow and of joy,
Great God, are in thy hand;
All my enjoyments come from thee,
And go at thy command.

2. O Lord, shouldst thou withhold them all,
Yet would I not repine;
Before they were by me possessed,
They were entirely thine.

3. Nor would I drop a murmuring word
If all the world were gone,
But seek substantial happiness,
In thee and thee alone.


1. While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es
stilled; And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be
filled. 2. Thy love the power of tho't be - stowed, To thee my tho'ts would



Sel. CLVIII. Hymn 29.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see;
Each blessing to my soul most dear,
Because conferred by thee.

4. In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5. When gladness wings the favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.

6. My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see,
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on thee.

Sel. CLIX. Hymn 431.

1. WHEN languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'Tis sweet to look beyond my pains,
And long to fly away.

2. Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of his love;
Sweet to look upward, to the place
Where Jesus pleads above.

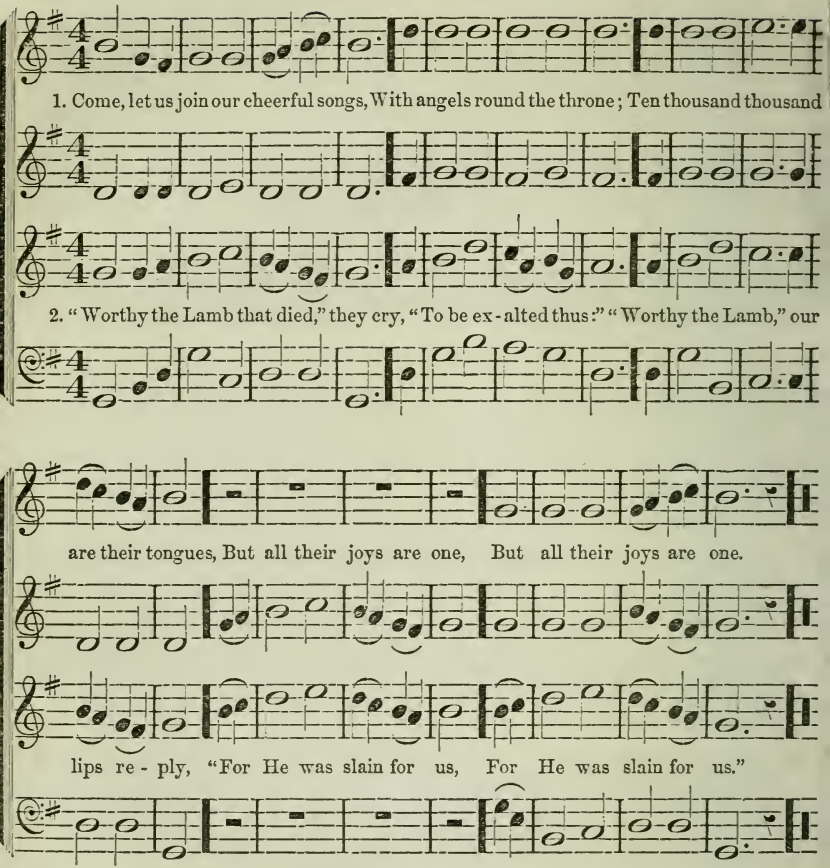
3. Sweet to look back, and see my name
In life's fair book set down;
Sweet to look forward, and behold
Eternal joys my own.

4. Sweet to reflect how grace divine
My sins on Jesus laid;
Sweet to remember that his blood
My debt of suffering paid.

5. Sweet in his righteousness to stand,
Which saves from second death;
Sweet to experience, day by day,
His Spirit's quickening breath.

6. Sweet on his faithfulness to rest,
Whose love can never end;
Sweet on his covenant of grace
For all things to depend.

7. Sweet in the confidence of faith
To trust his firm decrees;
Sweet to lie passive in his hands,
And know no will but his.

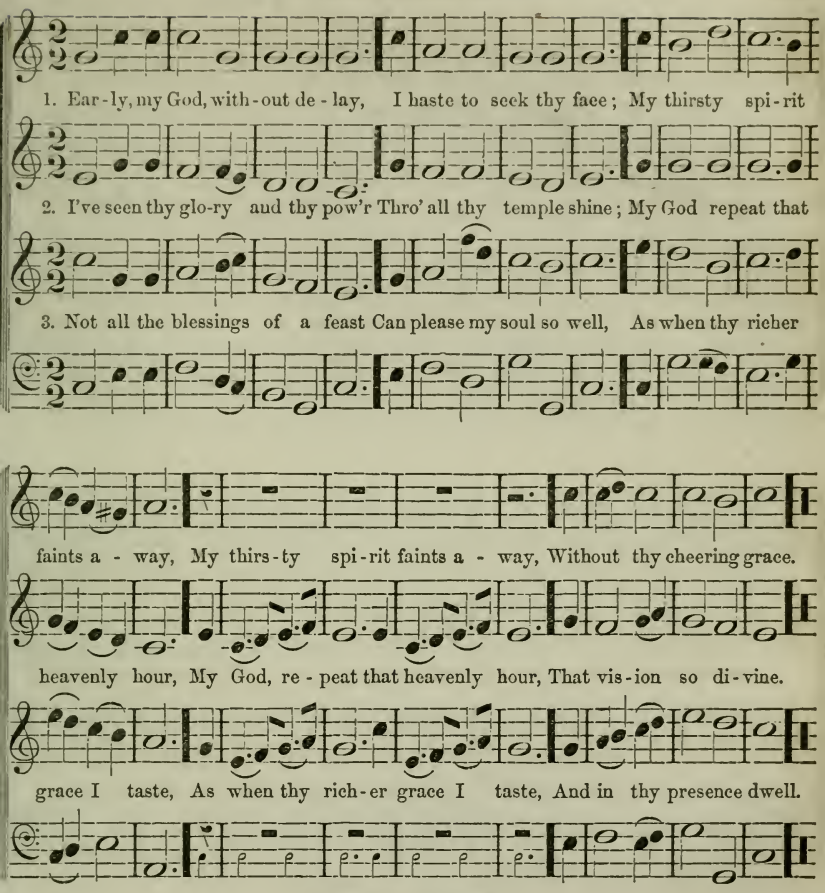
8. If such the sweetness of the streams,
What must the fountain be;
Where saints and angels draw their bliss
Immediately from thee!

1. Come, let us join our cheerful songs, With angels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand
2. "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex-alted thus:" "Worthy the Lamb," our
are their tongues, But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one.
lips re-ply, "For He was slain for us, For He was slain for us."

Sel. CLX. Hymn 237.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift thy glories high,
And speak thine endless praise.

4. The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.


1. Ear-ly, my God, with-out de-lay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spi-rit
2. I've seen thy glo-ry and thy pow'r Thro' all thy temple shine; My God repeat that
3. Not all the blessings of a feast Can please my soul so well, As when thy richer
faints a-way, My thirs-ty spi-rit faints a-way, Without thy cheering grace.
heavenly hour, My God, re-peat that heavenly hour, That vis-ion so di-vine.
grace I taste, As when thy rich-er grace I taste, And in thy presence dwell.

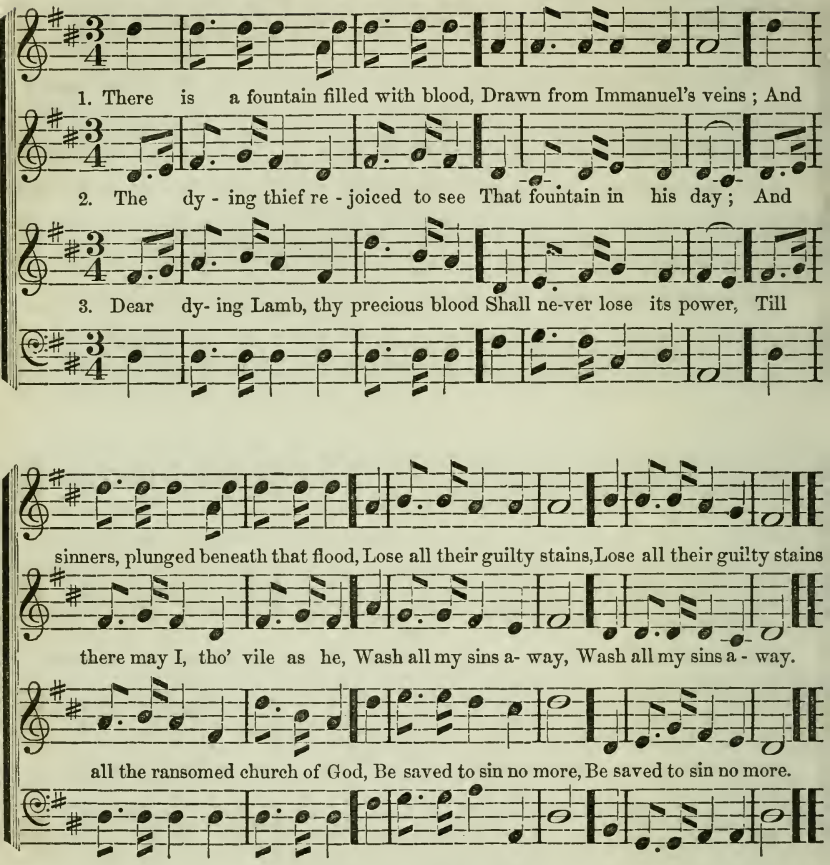
Sel. CLXI. Psalm 63, i.

[Stanzas 1, 2, and 3, in the music.]

4. Not life itself, with all its joys,
Can my best passions move,
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As thy forgiving love.

5. Thus, till my last expiring day,
I'll bless my God and King;
Thus will I lift my hands to pray,
And tune my lips to sing.

L. MASON. By permission.


1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins ; And
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That fountain in his day ; And
3. Dear dy- ing Lamb, thy precious blood Shall ne-ver lose its power, Till
sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains
there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a- way, Wash all my sins a - way.
all the ransomed church of God, Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more.

Sel. CLXII. Hymn 90.

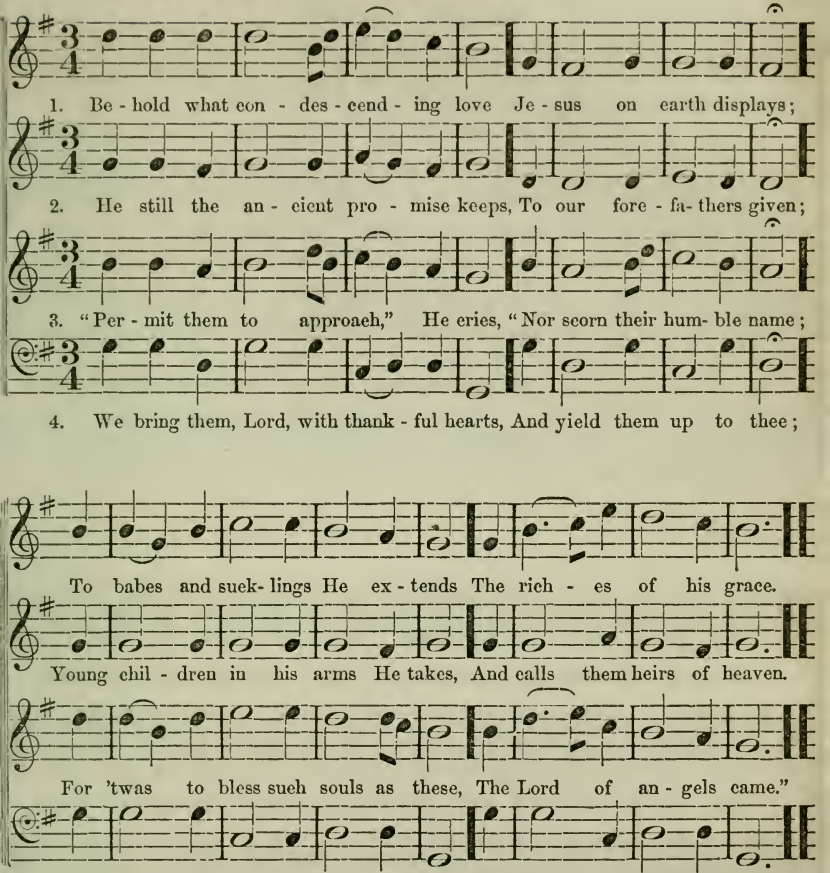
[Stanzas 1, 2, and 3, in the music.]

4.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5.

Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save ;
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.


1. Be - hold what con - des - cend - ing love Je - sus on earth displays;
2. He still the an - cient pro - mise keeps, To our fore - fa - thers given;
3. "Per - mit them to approach," He cries, "Nor scorn their hum - ble name;
4. We bring them, Lord, with thank - ful hearts, And yield them up to thee;
To babes and suck - lings He ex - tends The rich - es of his grace.
Young chil - dren in his arms He takes, And calls them heirs of heaven.
For 'twas to bless such souls as these, The Lord of an - gels came."
Joy - ful that we ourselves are thine, Thine, let our off - spring be.

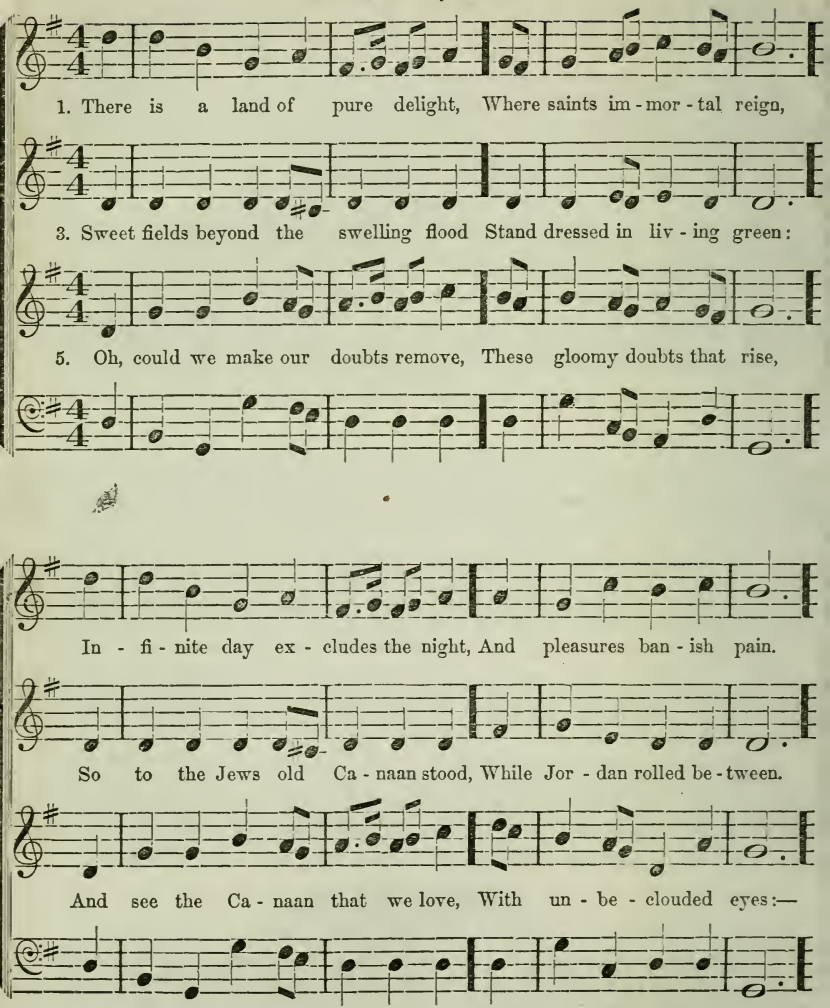
Sel. CLXIII. Hymn 524.

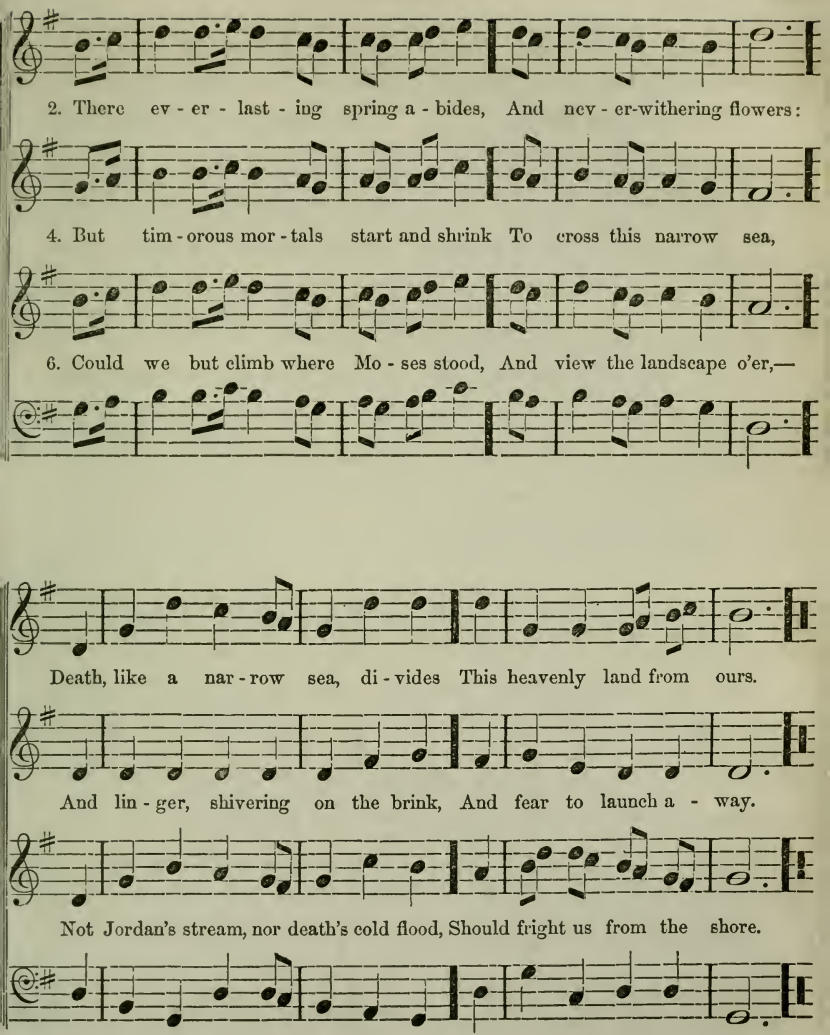
[Stanzas 1, 2, 3, and 4, in the music.]

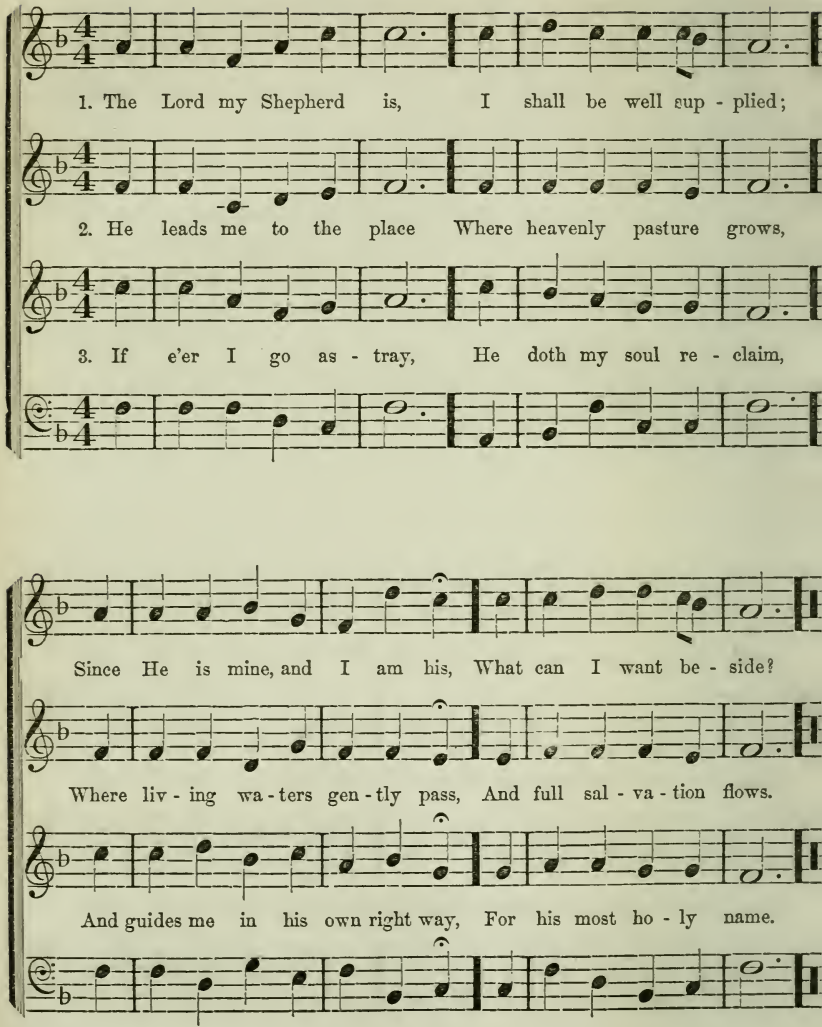
5. Kindly receive this tender branch,
And form his soul for God;
Baptize him with thy Spirit, Lord,
And wash him in thy blood.

6. Thus, to the parents and their seed,
Let thy salvation come;
And numerous households meet at last
In one eternal home.

Sel. CLXIV. Hymn 667.


1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints im - mor - tal reign,
3. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Stand dressed in liv - ing green:
5. Oh, could we make our doubts remove, These gloomy doubts that rise,
In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain.
So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.
And see the Ca - naan that we love, With un - be - clouded eyes:—


2. There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er-withering flowers:
4. But tim - orous mor - tals start and shrink To cross this narrow sea,
6. Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the landscape o'er,—
Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heavenly land from ours.
And lin - ger, shivering on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.


1. The Lord my Shepherd is, I shall be well sup - plied;
2. He leads me to the place Where heavenly pasture grows,
3. If e'er I go as - tray, He doth my soul re - claim,
Since He is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - side?
Where liv - ing wa - ters gen - tly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.
And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho - ly name.

Sel. CLXV. Psalm 23, iii.

[Stanzas 1—3 in the music.]

4. While He affords his aid
I can not yield to fear;
Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade,
My Shepherd 's with me there.

5. Amid surrounding foes
Thou dost my table spread,
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

6. The bounties of thy love
Shall crown my following days;
Nor from thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak thy praise.

Sel. CLXVI. Hymn 89.

1. NOT all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2. But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.

3. My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4. My soul looks back to see
The burdens thou didst bear
When hanging on the cursed tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

5. Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice
And sing his bleeding love.

Sel. CLXVII. Hymn 110.

1. BEHOLD, what wondrous grace
The Father has bestowed
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call them sons of God.

2. 'Tis no surprising thing
That we should be unknown;
The Jewish world knew not their King,
God's everlasting Son.

3. Nor doth it yet appear
How great we must be made:
But when we see our Saviour here
We shall be like our head.

4. A hope so much divine
May trials well endure,
May purge our souls from sense and sin,
As Christ the Lord is pure.

5. If in my Father's love
I share a filial part,
Send down thy Spirit like a dove,
To rest upon my heart.

6. We would no longer lie
Like slaves beneath the throne;
My faith shall Abba, Father, cry,
And thou the kindred own.

Sel. CLXVIII. Hymn 457.

1. HOW charming is the place
Where my Redeemer God
Unvails the beauties of his face,
And sheds his love abroad!

2. Not the fair palaces
To which the great resort
Are once to be compared with this,
Where Jesus holds his court.

3. Here on the mercy-seat,
With radiant glory crowned,
Our joyful eyes behold Him sit,
And smile on all around.

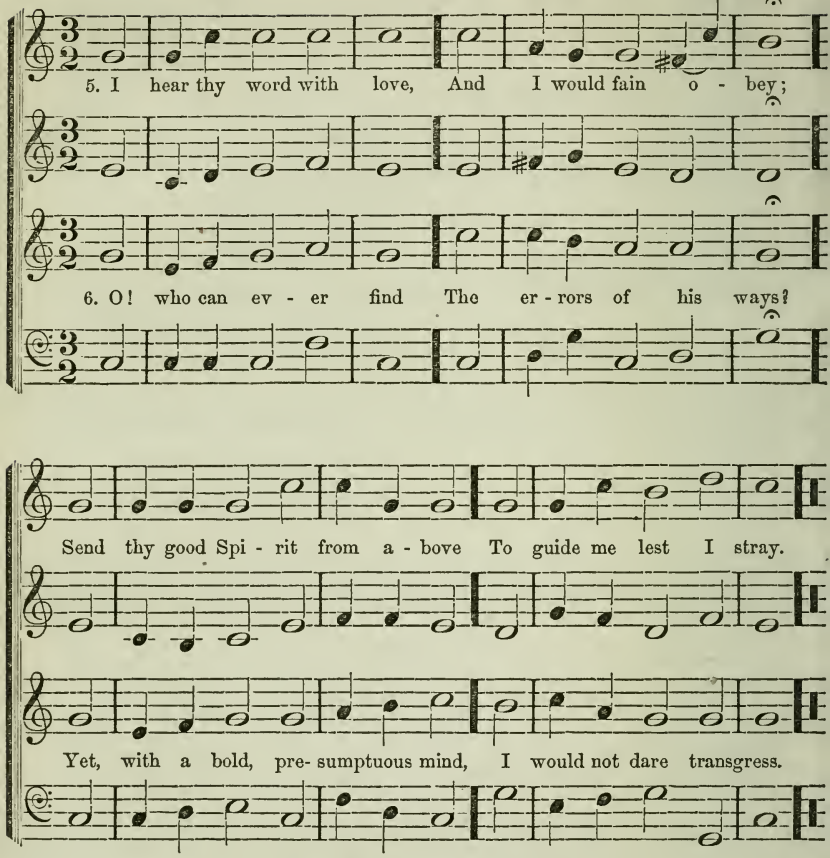
4. To Him their prayers and cries
All humble souls present;
He listens to the broken sighs,
And grants them all they want.

5. To them his sovereign will
He graciously imparts;
And in return accepts with smiles
The tribute of their hearts.

6. Give me, O Lord, a place
Within thy blest abode,
Among the children of thy grace,
The servants of my God.

BOYLSTON.

L. MASON. "Carmina Sacra." By permission.


5. I hear thy word with love, And I would fain o - bey;
6. O! who can ev - er find The er - rors of his ways?
Send thy good Spi - rit from a - bove To guide me lest I stray.
Yet, with a bold, pre- sumptuous mind, I would not dare transgress.

Sel. CLXIX. Psalm 19, ii.

[Stanzas 1—4 omitted. 5 and 6 in music.]

7. Warn me of every sin,
Forgive my secret faults;
And cleanse this guilty soul of mine,
Whose crimes exceed my thoughts.

8. While with my heart and tongue
I spread thy praise abroad,
Accept the worship and the song,
My Saviour and my God.

Sel. CLXX. Psalm 103, iii.

[Stanzas 5 and 6 omitted.]

1. O! BLESS the Lord, my soul,
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless his name,
Whose favors are divine.

2. O! bless the Lord, my soul,
Nor let his mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.

3. 'Tis He forgives thy sins,
'Tis He relieves thy pain,
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses,
And makes thee young again.

4. He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He that redeemed my soul from hell
Hath sovereign power to save.

Sel. CLXXI. Psalm 103, iv.

1. MY soul, repeat his praise,
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

2. God will not always chide;
And when his strokes are felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.

3. High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of his grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

4. His power subdues our sins;
And his forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.

5. The pity of the Lord
To those that fear his name,
Is such as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame.

6. He knows we are but dust,
Scattered with every breath:
His anger, like a rising wind,
Can send us swift to death.

7. Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower:
If one sharp blast sweeps o'er the field
It withers in an hour.

8. But thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

Sel. CLXXII. Psalm 137, ii.

1. I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode;
The church our blest Redeemer saved
With his own precious blood.

2. I love thy church, O God!
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.

3. If e'er to bless thy sons,
My voice or hands deny,
These hands let useful skill forsake,
This voice in silence die.

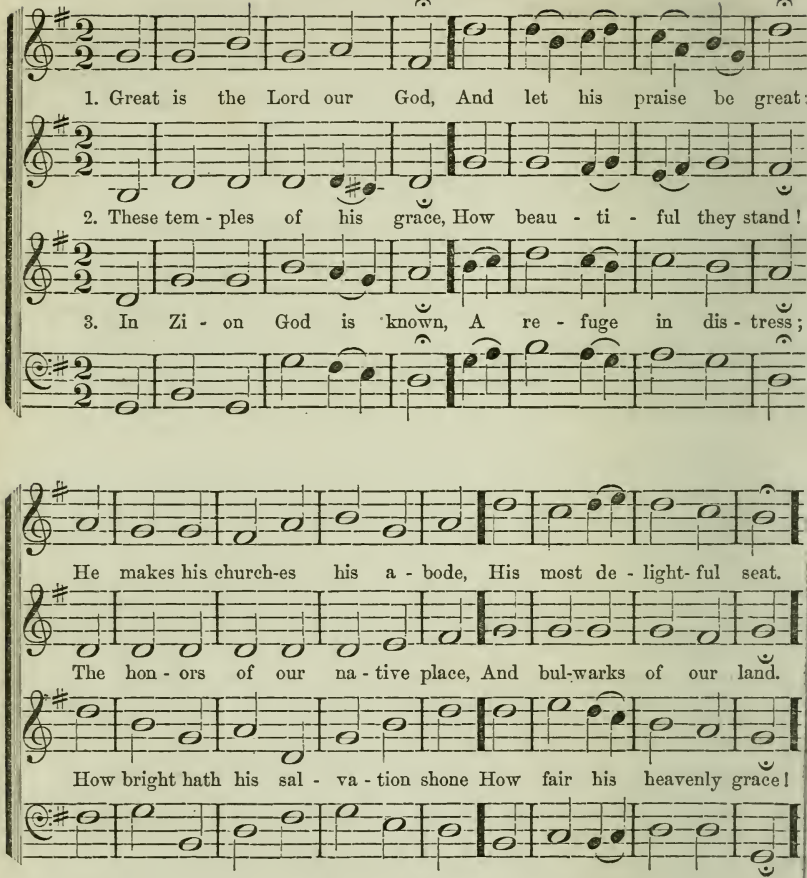
4. If e'er my heart forget
Her welfare or her woe,
Let every joy this heart forsake,
And every grief o'erflow.

5. For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend:
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

6. Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways;
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

7. Jesus, thou friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

8. Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Sion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.


1. Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great
2. These tem - ples of his grace, How beau - ti - ful they stand!
3. In Zi - on God is known, A re - fuge in dis - tress;
He makes his church-es his a - bode, His most de - light- ful seat.
The hon - ors of our na - tive place, And bul-warks of our land.
How bright hath his sal - va - tion shone How fair his heavenly grace!

Sel. CLXXIII. Psalm 48, i.

[Stanzas 1, 2, 3, in music. 4 and 5 omitted.]

6. Oft have our fathers told,
Our eyes have often seen,
How well our God secures the fold,
Where his own flocks have been.

7. In every new distress
We'll to his house repair,
Recall to mind his wondrous grace,
And seek deliverance there.

Sel. CLXXIV. Psalm 48, ii.

1. FAR as thy name is known
The world declares thy praise;
Thy saints, O Lord, before thy throne
Their songs of honor raise.

2. With joy thy people stand
On Sion's chosen hill,
Proclaim the wonders of thy hand,
And counsels of thy will.

3. Let strangers walk around
The city where we dwell,
Compass and view thy holy ground,
And mark the building well:

4. The orders of thy house,
The worship of thy court,
The cheerful songs, the solemn vows,
And make a fair report.

5. How decent and how wise!
How glorious to behold!
Beyond the pomp that charms the eyes,
And rites adorned with gold.

6. The God we worship now
Will guide us till we die;
Will be our God while here below,
And ours above the sky.

Sel. CLXXV. Psalm 99, i.

1. THE God Jehovah reigns,
Let all the nations fear;
Let sinners tremble at his throne,
And saints be humble there.

2. Jesus the Saviour reigns,
Let earth adore its Lord;
Bright cherubs his attendants stand,
Swift to fulfill his word.

3. In Sion stands his throne,
His honors are divine;
His church shall make his wonders known,
For there his glories shine.

4. How holy is his name!
How terrible his praise!
Justice, and truth, and judgment join
In all his works of grace.

Sel. CLXXVI. Psalm 118, v.

1. SEE what a living stone
The builder's did refuse
Yet God hath built his church thereon
In spite of envious Jews.

2. The scribe and angry priest
Reject thine only Son;
Yet on this Rock shall Sion rest,
As the chief corner-stone.

3. The work, O Lord, is thine,
And wondrous in our eyes:
This day declares it all divine,
This day did Jesus rise.

4. This is the glorious day
That our Redeemer made;
Let us rejoice, and sing, and pray;
Let all the church be glad.

5. Hosanna to the King
Of David's royal blood:
Bless him, ye saints; He comes to bring
Salvation from your God.

6. We bless thine holy word,
Which all this grace displays;
And offer on thine altar, Lord,
Our sacrifice of praise.

Sel. CLXXVII. Hymn 464.

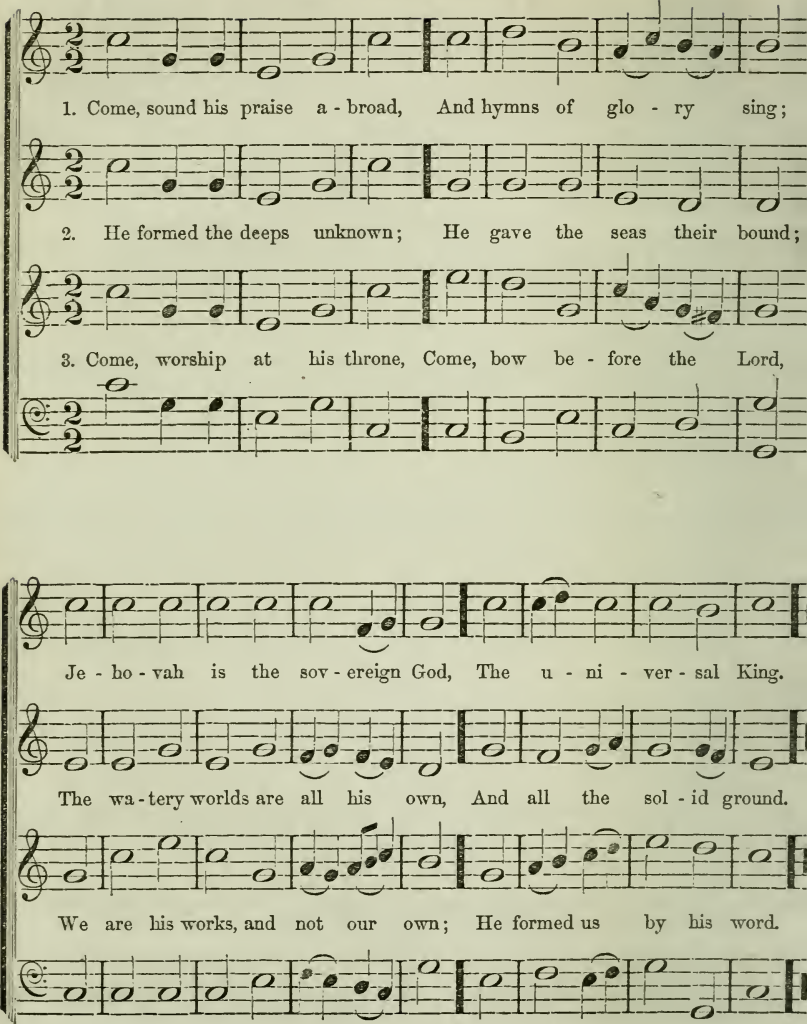
[Stanzas 2—4 omitted.]

1. COME, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

5. The men of grace have found
Glory begun below:
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

6. The hill of Sion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

7. Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.


1. Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing;
2. He formed the deeps unknown; He gave the seas their bound;
3. Come, worship at his throne, Come, bow be - fore the Lord,
Je - ho - vah is the sov - ereign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.
The wa - tery worlds are all his own, And all the sol - id ground.
We are his works, and not our own; He formed us by his word.

Sel. CLXXVIII. Psalm 95, ii.

[Stanzas 1—3 in the music.]

4. To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod;
Come, like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

5. But if your ears refuse
The language of his grace,
And hearts grow hard, like stubborn Jews,
That unbelieving race:

6 The Lord, in vengeance drest,
Will lift his hand and swear,
"You that despise my promised rest,
Shall have no portion there."

Sel. CLXXIX. Hymn 87.

1. GRACE! 't is a charming sound.
Harmonious to mine ear:
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2. Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps *that* grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3. Grace first inscribed my name
In God's eternal book;
'T was grace that gave me to the Lamb,
Who all my sorrows took.

4. Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

5. Grace taught my soul to pray,
And made my eyes o'erflow;
'T was grace that kept me to this day,
And will not let me go.

6. Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

Sel. CLXXX. Hymn 175.

1. RAISE your triumphant songs
To an immortal tune,
Let the wide earth resound the deeds
Celestial grace has done.

2. Sing how eternal love
Its chief Beloved chose,
And bade Him raise our wretched race
From their abyss of woes.

3. His hand no thunder bears,
Nor terror clothes his brow;
No bolts to drive our guilty souls
To fiercer flames below.

4. 'T was mercy filled the throne,
And wrath stood silent by,
When Christ was sent with pardons down
To rebels doomed to die.

5. Now, sinners, dry your tears,
Let hopeless sorrow cease;
Bow to the scepter of his love,
And take the offered peace.

6. Lord, we obey thy call;
We lay an humble claim
To the salvation thou hast brought,
And love and praise thy name.

Sel. CLXXXI. Hymn 265.

1. COME, Holy Spirit, come;
Let thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
And open thou our eyes.

2. Revive our drooping faith;
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

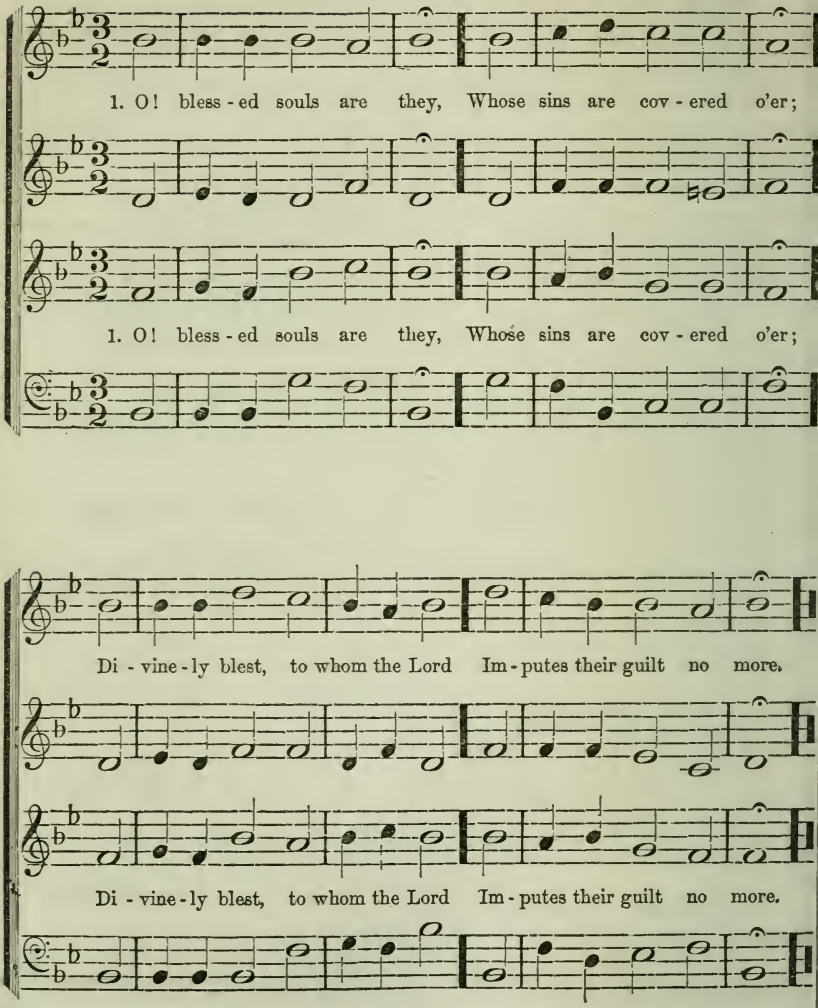
3. Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood;
And to our wondering view reveal
The gracious love of God.

4. 'T is thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new create the whole.

5. Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love,
The Father, Son, and Thee.

OLMUTZ.

Arrangement by L. MASON. By permission.


1. O! bless - ed souls are they, Whose sins are cov - ered o'er;
1. O! bless - ed souls are they, Whose sins are cov - ered o'er;
Di - vine - ly blest, to whom the Lord Im - putes their guilt no more.
Di - vine - ly blest, to whom the Lord Im - putes their guilt no more.

Sel. CLXXXII. Psalm 32, i.

1. O! BLESSED souls are they
Whose sins are covered o'er,
Divinely blest, to whom the Lord
Imputes their guilt no more.

2. They mourn their follies past,
And keep their hearts with care;
Their lips and lives without deceit
Shall prove their faith sincere.

3. While I concealed my guilt,
I felt the festering wound,
Till I confessed my sins to thee,
And ready pardon found.

4. Let sinners learn to pray,
Let saints keep near the throne;
Our help in times of deep distress,
Is found in God alone.

Sel. CLXXXIII. Hymn 342.

1. BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love:
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2. Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers:
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4. When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5. This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6. From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign,
Through all eternity.

Sel. CLXXXIV. Hymn 385.

[Stanzas 3 and 4 omitted.]

1. IS this the kind return,
And these the thanks we owe?
Thus to abuse eternal love,
Whence all our blessings flow!

2. To what a stubborn frame
Has sin reduced our mind;
What strange rebellious wretches we,
And God as strangely kind!

5. Turn, turn us, mighty God,
And mold our souls afresh;
Break, sovereign grace, these hearts of stone,
And give us hearts of flesh.

5. Let past ingratitude
Provoke our weeping eyes,
And hourly as new mercies fall,
Let hourly thanks arise.

Sel. CLXXXV. Hymn 395.

1. YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take;
Loud to the praise of love divine,
Bid every string awake.

2. Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home,
And nearer to our house above
We every moment come.

3. His grace will, to the end,
Stronger and brighter shine;
Nor present things, nor things to come,
Shall quench the love divine.

4. When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heavenly flame;
Then is the time to trust our God,
And rest upon his name.

5. Soon shall our doubts and fears
Subside, at his control:
His loving-kindness shall break through
The midnight of the soul.

6. Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on thee;
Who waits for thy salvation, Lord,
Shall thy salvation see.

LISBON.

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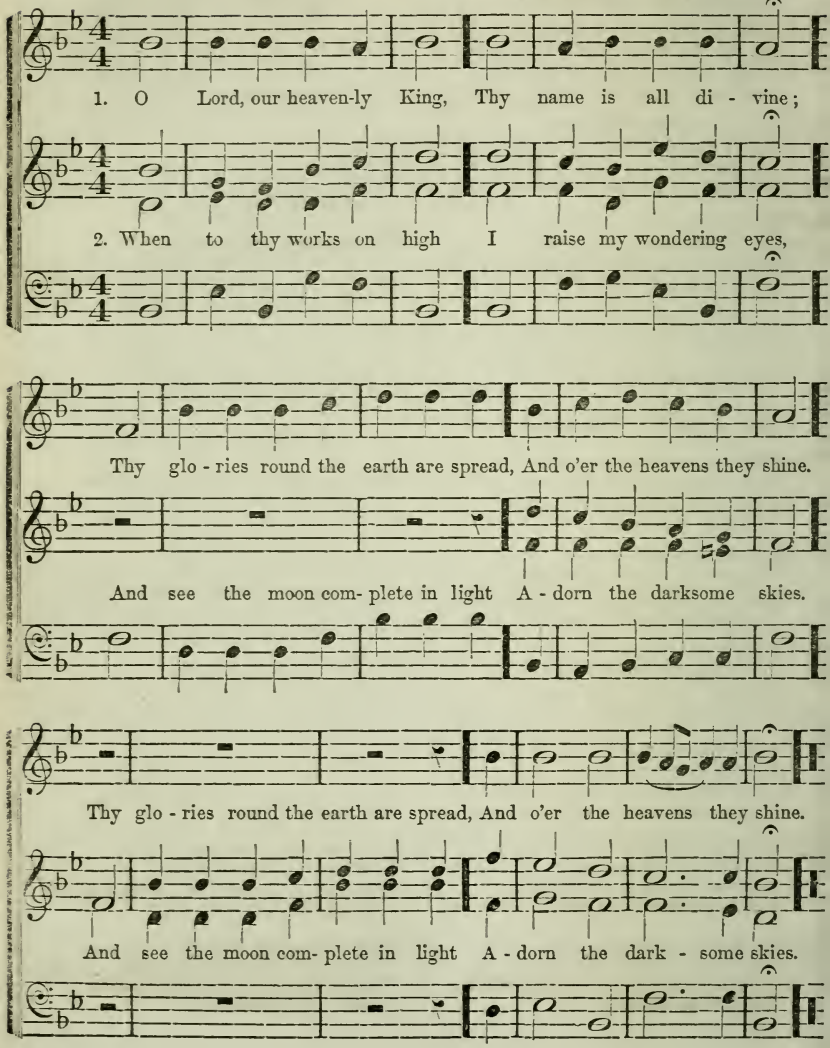

1. O Lord, our heaven-ly King, Thy name is all di - vine;
2. When to thy works on high I raise my wondering eyes,
Thy glo - ries round the earth are spread, And o'er the heavens they shine.
And see the moon com- plete in light A - dorn the darksome skies.
Thy glo - ries round the earth are spread, And o'er the heavens they shine.
And see the moon com- plete in light A - dorn the dark - some skies.

Sel. CLXXXVI. Psalm 8, i.

[Stanza 5 omitted ; 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. When I survey the stars,
In all their shining forms,
Lord, what is man, that worthless thing,
Akin to dust and worms?

4. Lord, what is worthless man,
That thou shouldst love him so?
Next to thine angels he is placed,
And lord of all below.

5. How rich thy bounties are!
And wondrous are thy ways:
Of dust and worms thy power can frame
A monument of praise.

Sel. CLXXXVII. Psalm 19, ii.

[The first four stanzas.]

1. BEHOLD, the morning sun
Begins his glorious way;
His beams through all the nations run,
And life and light convey.

2. But where the Gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light;
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.

3. How perfect is thy word!
And all thy judgments just;
Forever sure thy promise, Lord,
And men securely trust.

4. My gracious God, how plain
Are thy directions given!
O! may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven!

Sel. CLXXXVIII. Hymn 118.

1. TO God, the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

2. 'T is his almighty love,
His counsel and his care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.

3. He will present our souls,
Unblemished and complete,
Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.

4. Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne;
Shall bless the conduct of his grace,
And make his wonders known.

5. To our Redeemer God
Wisdom and power belongs,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting songs.

Sel. CLXXXIX. Hymn 295.

1. MY soul, be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise;
And hosts of sins are pressing hard,
To draw thee from the skies.

2. O watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3. Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor once at ease sit down;
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou hast got the crown.

4. Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He 'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to his blest abode.

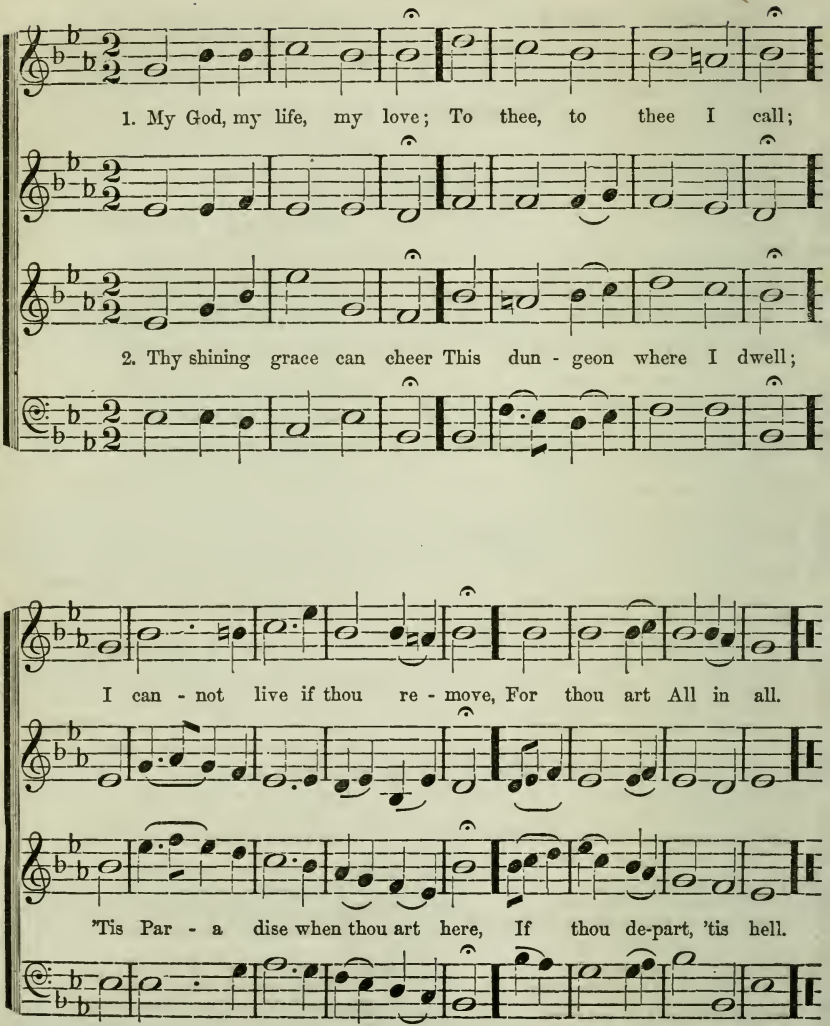
Sel. CXC. Hymn 373.

1. AWAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake, every heart, and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

2. Sing of his dying love,
Sing of his rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

3. Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ, the eternal King.

4. Soon shall we hear Him say,
"Ye blessed children, come!"
Soon will He call us hence away,
And take his wanderers home.


1. My God, my life, my love; To thee, to thee I call;
2. Thy shining grace can cheer This dun - geon where I dwell;
I can - not live if thou re - move, For thou art All in all.
'Tis Par - a dise when thou art here, If thou de-part, 'tis hell.

Sel. CXCI. Hymn 23.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. The smilings of thy face
How amiable they are!
'T is heaven to rest in thy embrace,
And nowhere else but there.

4. To thee, and thee alone,
The angels owe their bliss;
They sit around thy gracious throne,
And dwell where Jesus is.

5. Not all the harps above
Can make a heavenly place,
If God his residence remove,
Or but conceal his face.

6. Nor earth, nor all the sky,
Can one delight afford;
No, not a drop of real joy
Without thy presence, Lord.

7. Thou art the sea of love,
Where all my pleasures roll;
The circle where my passions move,
And center of my soul.

8. To thee my spirits fly
With infinite desire;
And yet how far from thee I lie!
Dear Jesus, raise me higher.

Sel. CXCII. Hymn 231.

1. LIKE sheep we went astray,
And broke the fold of God;
Each wandering in a different way,
But all the downward road.

2. How dreadful was the hour
When God our wanderings laid,
And did at once his vengeance pour
Upon the Shepherd's head!

3. How glorious was the grace
When Christ sustained the stroke!
His life and blood the Shepherd pays
A ransom for the flock.

4. His honor and his breath
Were taken both away;
Joined with the wicked in his death,
And made as vile as they.

5. But God shall raise his head
O'er all the sons of men,
And make Him see a numerous seed
To recompense his pain.

6. "I'll give Him," saith the Lord,
"A portion with the strong;
He shall possess a large reward,
And hold his honors long."

Sel. CXCIII. Hymn 485.

1. WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes.

2. The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day;
Here we may sit, and see Him here,
And love and praise and pray.

3. One day amid the place
Where my dear God hath been
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

4. My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

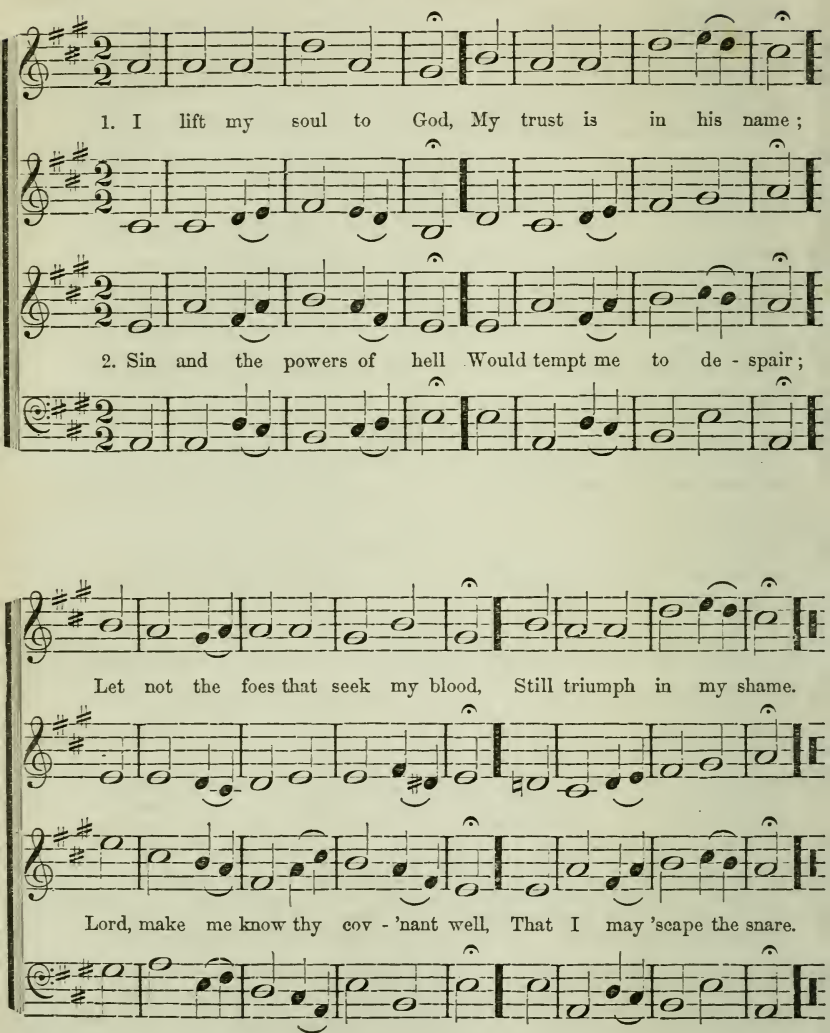
Sel. CXCIV. Hymn 650.

1. PREPARE me, gracious God,
To stand before thy face;
Thy Spirit must the work perform,
For it is all of grace.

2. In Christ's obedience clothe,
And wash me in his blood:
So shall I lift my head with joy,
Among the sons of God.

3. Do thou my sins subdue,
Thy sovereign love make known;
The spirit of my mind renew,
And save me in thy Son.

4. Let me attest thy power,
Let me thy goodness prove,
Till my full soul can hold no more
Of everlasting love.


1. I lift my soul to God, My trust is in his name;
2. Sin and the powers of hell Would tempt me to de - spair;
Let not the foes that seek my blood, Still triumph in my shame.
Lord, make me know thy cov - 'nant well, That I may 'scape the snare.

Sel. CXCV. Psalm 25, i.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. From the first dawning light
Till evening shades arise,
For thy salvation, Lord, I wait,
With ever-longing eyes.

4. Remember all thy grace,
And lead me in thy truth:
Forgive the sins of riper days,
And follies of my youth.

5. The Lord is just and kind,
The meek shall learn his ways,
And every humble sinner find
The methods of his grace.

6. For his own goodness' sake
He saves my soul from shame;
He pardons, though my guilt be great,
Through my Redeemer's name.

Sel. CXCVI. Psalm 55, ii.

1. LET sinners take their course,
And choose the road to death;
But in the worship of my God
I 'll spend my daily breath.

2. My thoughts address his throne
When morning brings the light;
I seek his blessing every noon,
And pay my vows at night.

3. Thou wilt regard my cries,
O my eternal God!
While sinners perish in surprise
Beneath thine angry rod.

4. Because they dwell at ease,
And no sad changes feel,
They neither fear nor trust thy name,
Nor learn to do thy will.

5. But I, with all my cares,
Will lean upon the Lord;
I 'll cast my burden on his arm,
And rest upon his word.

6. His arm shall well sustain
The children of his love;
The ground on which their safety stands
No earthly power can move.

Sel. CXCVII. Hymn 211.

1. HOW heavy is the night
That hangs upon our eyes,
Till Christ, with his reviving light,
Over our souls arise!

2. Our guilty spirits dread
To meet the wrath of heaven;
But, in his righteousness arrayed,
We see our sins forgiven.

3. Unholy and impure
Are all our thoughts and ways;
His hands infected nature cure,
With sanctifying grace.

4. The powers of hell agree
To hold our souls in vain;
He sets the sons of bondage free,
And breaks the accursed chain.

5. Lord, we adore thy ways
To bring us near to God;
Thy sovereign power, thy healing grace,
And thy atoning blood.

Sel. CXCVIII. Hymn 642.

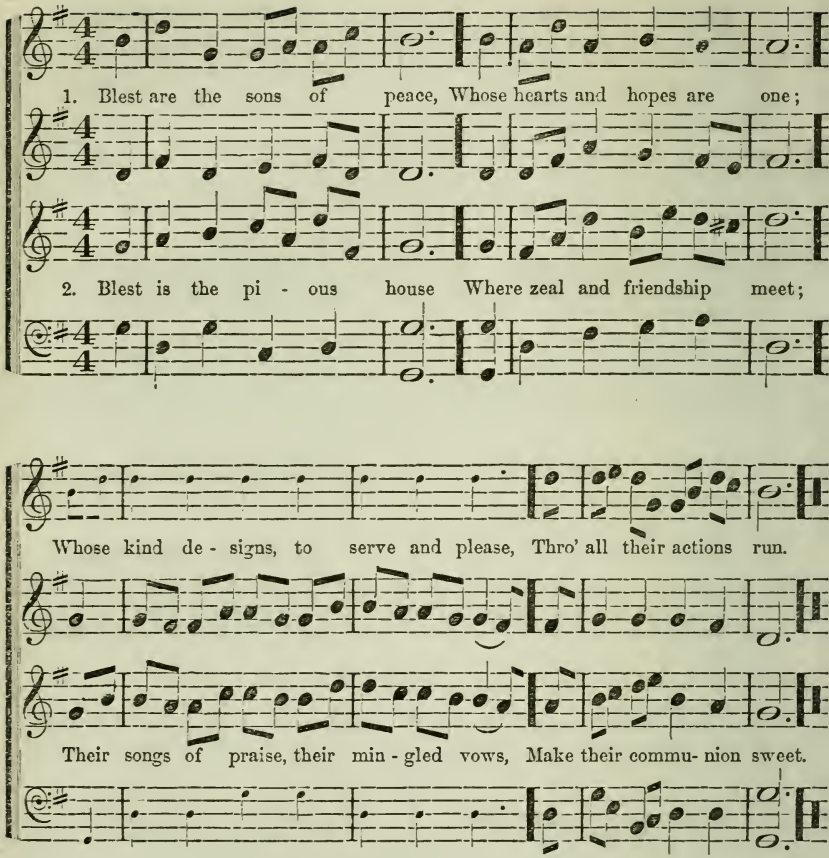
1. AND must this body die,
This mortal frame decay?
And must these active limbs of mine
Lie moldering in the clay?

2. God my Redeemer lives,
And often from the skies
Looks down and watches all my dust
Till He shall bid it rise.

3. Arrayed in glorious grace
Shall these vile bodies shine,
And every shape and every face
Look heavenly and divine.

4. These lively hopes we owe
To Jesus' dying love;
We would adore his grace below,
And sing his power above.

5. Dear Lord, accept the praise
Of these, our humble songs,
Till tunes of nobler sound we raise
With our immortal tongues.


1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one;
2. Blest is the pi - ous house Where zeal and friendship meet;
Whose kind de - signs, to serve and please, Thro' all their actions run.
Their songs of praise, their min - gled vows, Make their commu- nion sweet.

Sel. CXCIX. Psalm 133, ii.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. Thus, when on Aaron's head
They poured the rich perfume,
The oil down to his raiment spread,
And pleasure filled the room.

4. Thus, on the heavenly hills
The saints are blest above,
Where joy, like morning dew, distils,
And all the air is love.

Sel. CC. Hymn 331.

1. NOT with our mortal eyes
Have we beheld the Lord;
Yet we rejoice to hear his name,
And love Him in his word.

2. On earth we want the sight
Of our Redeemer's face;
Yet, Lord, our inmost thoughts delight
To dwell upon thy grace.

3. And when we taste thy love,
Our joys divinely grow,
Unspeakable, like those above,
And heaven begins below.

Sel. CCI. Hymn 509.

1. HOW beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Sion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

2. How charming is their voice!
How sweet their tidings are!
"Sion, behold thy Saviour King,
He reigns and triumphs here."

3. How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

4. How blessed are our eyes
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5. The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6. The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad:
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour, and their God.

Sel. CCII. Hymn 521.

1. GREAT God, now condescend
To bless our rising race;
Soon may their willing spirits bend
The subjects of thy grace.

2. O what a pure delight
Their happiness to see!
Our warmest wishes all unite
To lead their souls to thee.

3. Now bless, thou God of love,
This ordinance divine;
Send thy good Spirit from above,
And make these children thine.

Sel. CCIII. Hymn 540.

1. JESUS invites his saints
To meet around his board;
Here pardoned rebels sit, and hold
Communion with their Lord.

2. For food He gives his flesh;
He bids us drink his blood;
Amazing favor, matchless grace
Of our descending God.

3. This holy bread and wine
Maintains our fainting breath,
By union with our living Lord,
And interest in his death.

4. Our heavenly Father calls
Christ and his members one;
We the young children of his love,
And He the first-born Son.

5. We are but several parts
Of the same broken bread;
One body hath its several limbs,
But Jesus is the head.

6. Let all our powers be joined
His glorious name to raise:
Pleasure and love fill every mind,
And every voice be praise

SHAWMUT.

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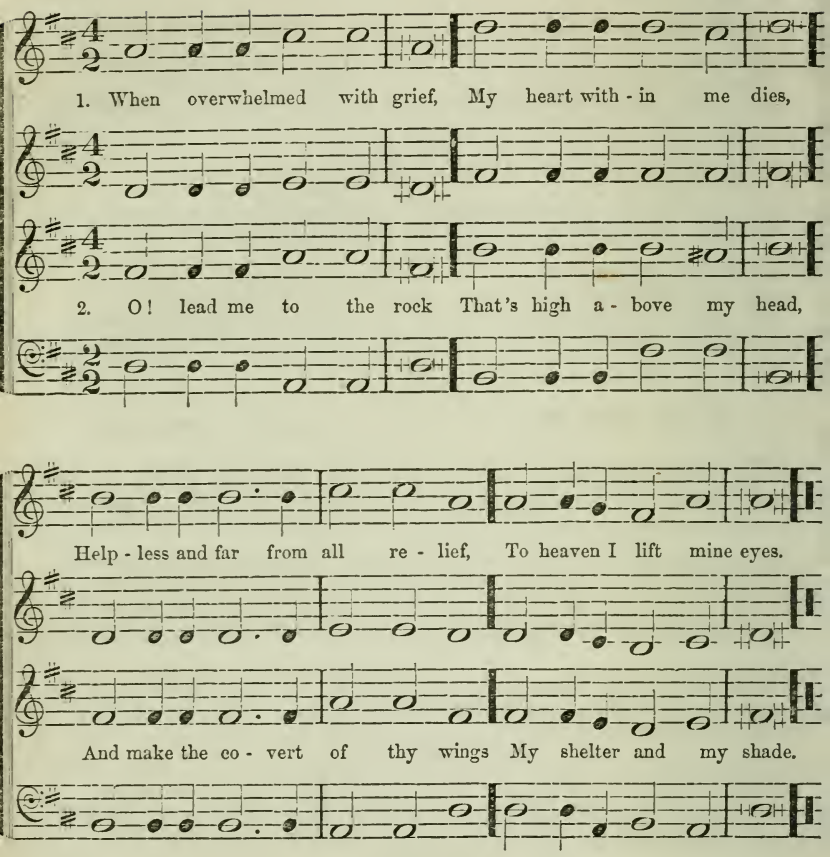

1. When overwhelmed with grief, My heart with - in me dies,
2. O! lead me to the rock That's high a - bove my head,
Help - less and far from all re - lief, To heaven I lift mine eyes.
And make the co - vert of thy wings My shelter and my shade.

Sel. CCIV. Psalm 61, i.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. Within thy presence, Lord,
For ever I'll abide;
Thou art the tower of my defence,
The refuge where I hide.

4. Thou givest me the lot
Of those that fear thy name;
If endless life be their reward,
I shall possess the same.

Sel. CCV. Hymn 49.

1. AH! how shall fallen man
Be just before his God?
If he contend in righteousness,
We fall beneath his rod.

2. If He our ways should mark
With strict inquiring eyes,
Could we for one of thousand faults
A just excuse devise?

3. All-seeing, powerful God,
Who can with thee contend;
Or who that tries the unequal strife
Shall prosper in the end?

4. The mountains, in thy wrath,
Their ancient seats forsake;
The trembling earth deserts her place,
Her rooted pillars shake.

5. Ah! how shall guilty man
Contend with such a God!
None, none can meet Him and escape,
But through the Saviour's blood.

Sel. CCVI. Hymn 140.

1. AND will the Judge descend?
And must the dead arise?
And not a single soul escape
His all-discerning eyes!

2. How will my heart endure
The terrors of that day,
When earth and heaven, before his face,
Astonished shrink away?

3. But ere that trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead,
Hark, from the Gospel's cheering sound,
What joyful tidings spread!

4. Ye sinners, seek his grace,
Whose wrath ye can not bear!
Fly to the shelter of his cross,
And find salvation there.

5. So shall that curse remove
By which the Saviour bled;
And the last awful day shall pour
His blessings on your head.

Sel. CCVII. Hymn 324.

1. O WHERE shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'T were vain the ocean depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole:
The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'T is not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

2. Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love.
There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
O what eternal horrors hang
Around "the second death!"

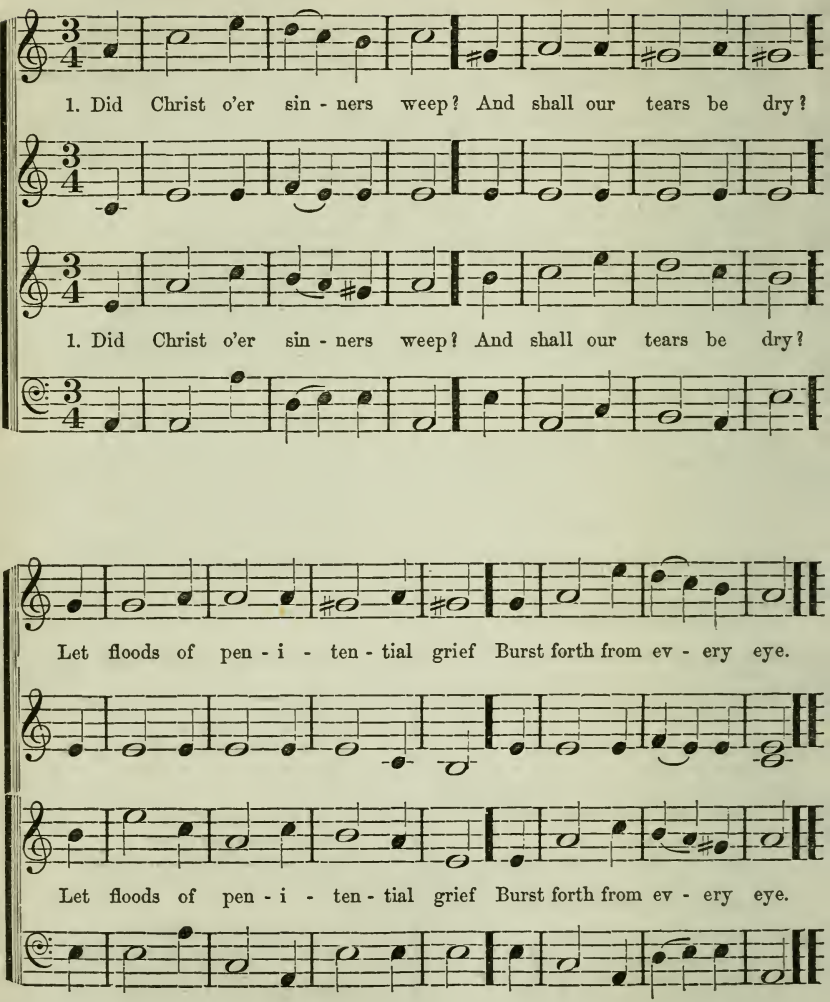
3. Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from thy face,
And evermore undone.
Here would we end our quest:
Alone are found in thee,
The life of perfect love, the rest
Of immortality.

Sel. CCVIII. Hymn 497.

1. O! CEASE, my wandering soul,
On restless wing to roam;
All the wide world to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.

2. Behold the ark of God,
Behold the open door;
Hasten to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.

3. There, safe thou shalt abide,
There, sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.


1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep? And shall our tears be dry?
1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep? And shall our tears be dry?
Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - ery eye.
Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - ery eye.

Sel. CCIX. Hymn 233.

1. DID Christ o'er sinners weep?
And shall our cheeks be dry?
Let floods of penitential grief
Burst forth from every eye.

2. The Son of God in tears
Angels with wonder see;
Be thou astonished, O my soul,
He shed those tears for thee.

3. He wept that we might weep;
Each sin demands a tear:
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there 's no weeping there.

Sel. CCX. Hymn 261.

1. AND canst thou, sinner, slight
The call of love divine?
Shall God with tenderness invite,
And gain no thought of thine?

2. Wilt thou not cease to grieve
The Spirit from thy breast,
Till He thy wretched soul shall leave
With all thy sins oppressed?

3. To-day a pardoning God
Will hear the suppliant pray;
To-day, a Saviour's cleansing blood
Will wash thy guilt away.

4. But grace so dearly bought,
If yet thou wilt despise,
Thy fearful doom with vengeance fraught,
Will fill thee with surprise.

Sel. CCXI. Hymn 608.

1. TO-MORROW, Lord, is thine,
Lodged in thy sovereign hand,
And if its sun arise and shine,
It shines by thy command.

2. The present moment flies,
And bears our life away;
O make thy servants truly wise,
That they may live to-day.

3. Since on this winged hour
Eternity is hung,
Waken, by thy almighty power,
The aged and the young.

4. One thing demands our care;
O be it still pursued,
Lest, slighted once, the season fair
Should never be renewed.

5. To Jesus may we fly,
Swift as the morning light,
Lest life's young golden beam should die,
In sudden, endless night.

Sel. CCXII. Hymn 625.

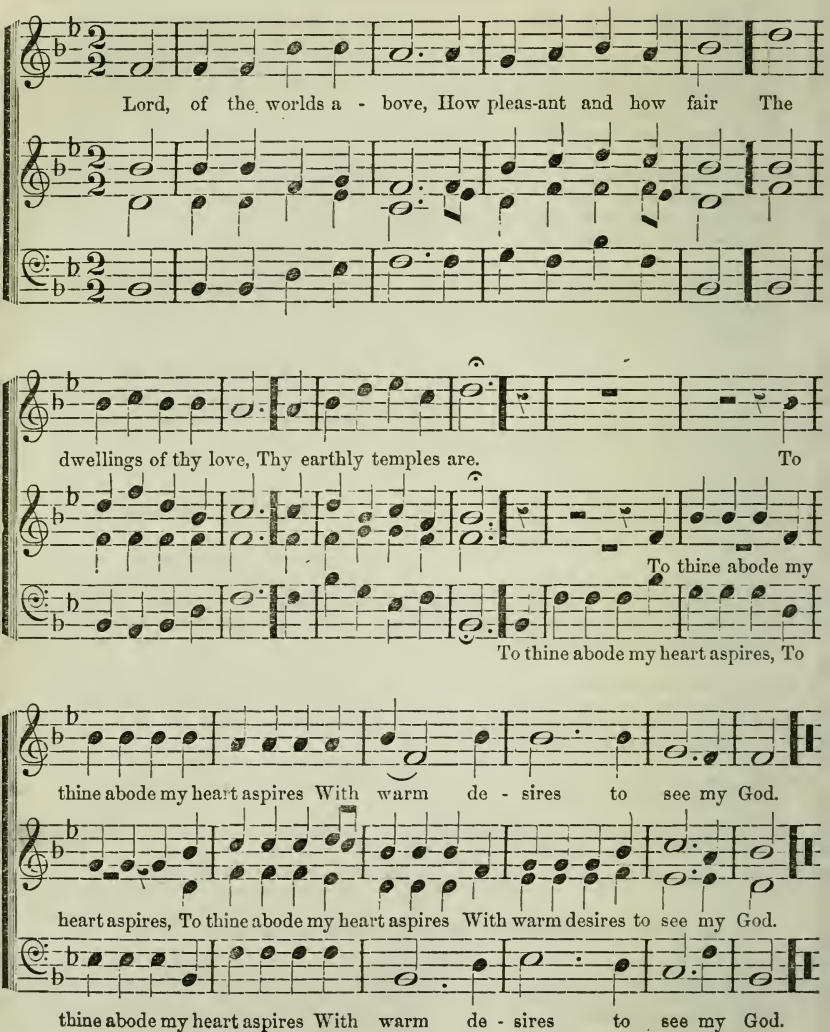
1. O! FOR the death of those
Who slumber in the Lord!
O be like theirs my last repose,
Like theirs my last reward!

2. Their bodies in the ground
In silent hope may lie,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound
Shall call them to the sky.

3. Their ransomed spirits soar,
On wings of faith and love,
To meet the Saviour they adore,
And reign with Him above.

4. With us their names shall live
Through long succeeding years,
Embalmed with all our hearts can give,
Our praises and our tears.

5. O for the death of those,
Who slumber in the Lord!
O be like theirs my last repose,
Like theirs my last reward.


Lord, of the worlds a - bove, How pleas-ant and how fair The
dwellings of thy love, Thy earthly temples are. To
To thine abode my
To thine abode my heart aspires, To
thine abode my heart aspires With warm de - sires to see my God.
heart aspires, To thine abode my heart aspires With warm desires to see my God.
thine abode my heart aspires With warm de - sires to see my God.

Sel. CCXIII. Psalm 84, iv.

1. LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair,
The dwellings of thy love,
Thy earthly temples are;
To thine abode my heart aspires,
With warm desires to see my God.

2. The sparrow for her young
With pleasure seeks a nest,
And wandering swallows long
To find their wonted rest;
My spirit faints with equal zeal
To rise and dwell among thy saints.

3. O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise thee still; and happy they
That love the way to Sion's hill.

4. They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears;
O glorious seat, when God our King
Shall hither bring our willing feet!

Sel. CCXIV. Psalm 148, i.

1. YE tribes of Adam, join
With heaven, and earth, and seas,
And offer notes divine
To your Creator's praise.
Ye holy throng of angels bright,
In worlds of light begin the song.

2. Thou sun with dazzling rays,
And moon that rules the night,
Shine to your Maker's praise,
With stars of twinkling light.
His power declare, ye floods on high,
And clouds that fly in empty air.

3. The shining worlds above
In glorious order stand,
Or in swift courses move
By his supreme command.
He spake the word, and all their frame
From nothing came to praise the Lord.

4. He moved their mighty wheels
In unknown ages past,
And each his word fulfills,
While time and nature last.
In different ways his works proclaim
His wondrous name, and speak his praise.

Sel. CCXV. Hymn 555.

1. BLOW ye the trumpet, blow;
The gladly solemn sound
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

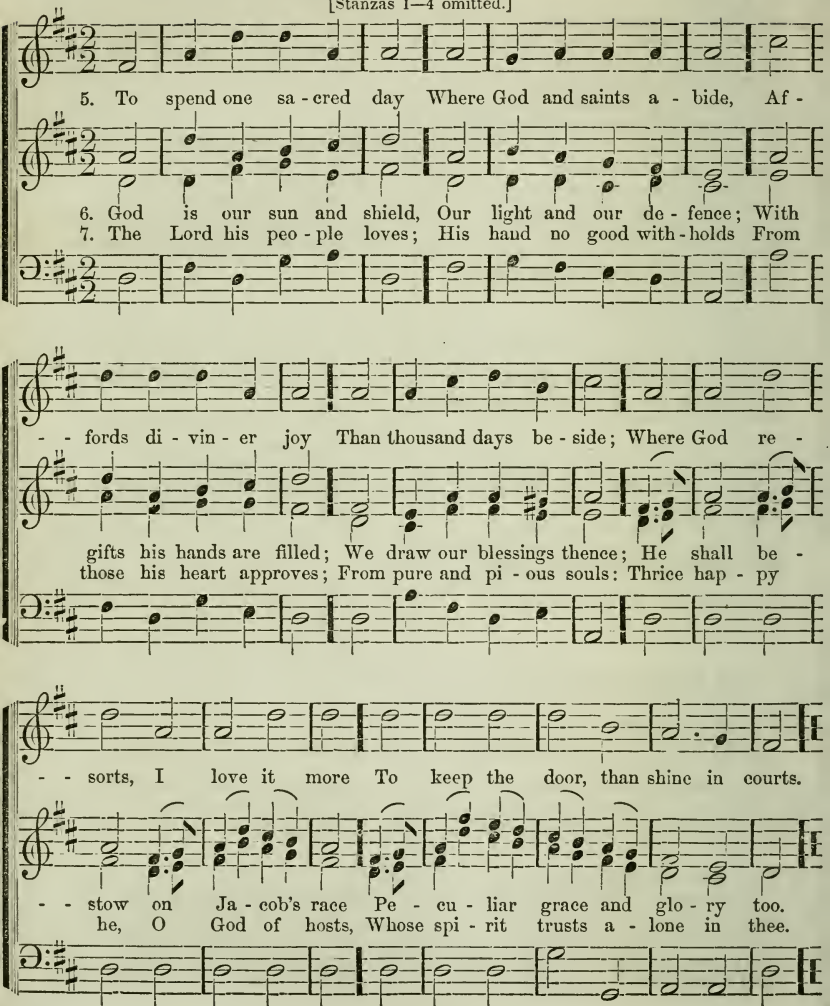
2. Exalt the Son of God,
The sin-atoning Lamb:
Redemption in his blood
To all the world proclaim:
The year, &c.

3. Ye who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Come, take it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love:
The year, &c.

4. The Gospel-trumpet sounds,
Let all the nations hear,
And earth's remotest bounds
Before the throne appear:
The year, &c.

HADDAM.

Sel. CCXVI. Psalm 84, iv.

[Stanzas 1—4 omitted.]

5. To spend one sa - cred day Where God and saints a - bide, Af -
6. God is our sun and shield, Our light and our de - fence; With
7. The Lord his peo - ple loves; His hand no good with - holds From
- - fords di - vin - er joy Than thousand days be - side; Where God re -
gifts his hands are filled; We draw our blessings thence; He shall be -
those his heart approves; From pure and pi - ous souls: Thrice hap - py
- - sorts, I love it more To keep the door, than shine in courts.
- - stow on Ja - cob's race Pe - cu - liar grace and glo - ry too.
he, O God of hosts, Whose spi - rit trusts a - lone in thee.

Sel. CCXVII. Psalm 121, iii.

1. UPWARD I lift my eyes,
From God is all my aid;
The God that built the skies,
And earth and nature made;
God is the tower to which I fly;
His grace is nigh in every hour.

2. My feet shall never slide,
And fall in fatal snares,
Since God, my guard and guide,
Defends me from my fears.
Those wakeful eyes that never sleep
Shall Israel keep when dangers rise.

3. No burning heats by day,
Nor blasts of evening air,
Shall take my health away,
If God be with me there;
Thou art my sun, and thou my shade,
To guard my head by night or noon.

4. Hast thou not given thy word
To save my soul from death?
And I can trust my Lord
To keep my mortal breath:
I'll go and come, nor fear to die,
Till from on high thou call me home.

Sel. CCXVIII. Hymn 1.

1. THE Lord Jehovah reigns,
His throne is built on high;
The garments He assumes
Are light and majesty.
His glories shine with beams so bright,
No mortal eye can bear the sight.

2. The thunders of his hand
Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard his holy law;
And where his love resolves to bless,
His truth confirms and seals the grace.

3. Through all his ancient works
Surprising wisdom shines;
Confounds the powers of hell,
And breaks their curst designs.
Strong is his arm, and shall fulfill
His great decrees, his sovereign will.

4. And can this mighty King
Of glory condescend,
And will He write his name,
My Father and my Friend?
I love his name, I love his word;
Join all my powers, and praise the Lord.

Sel. CCXIX. Hymn 581.

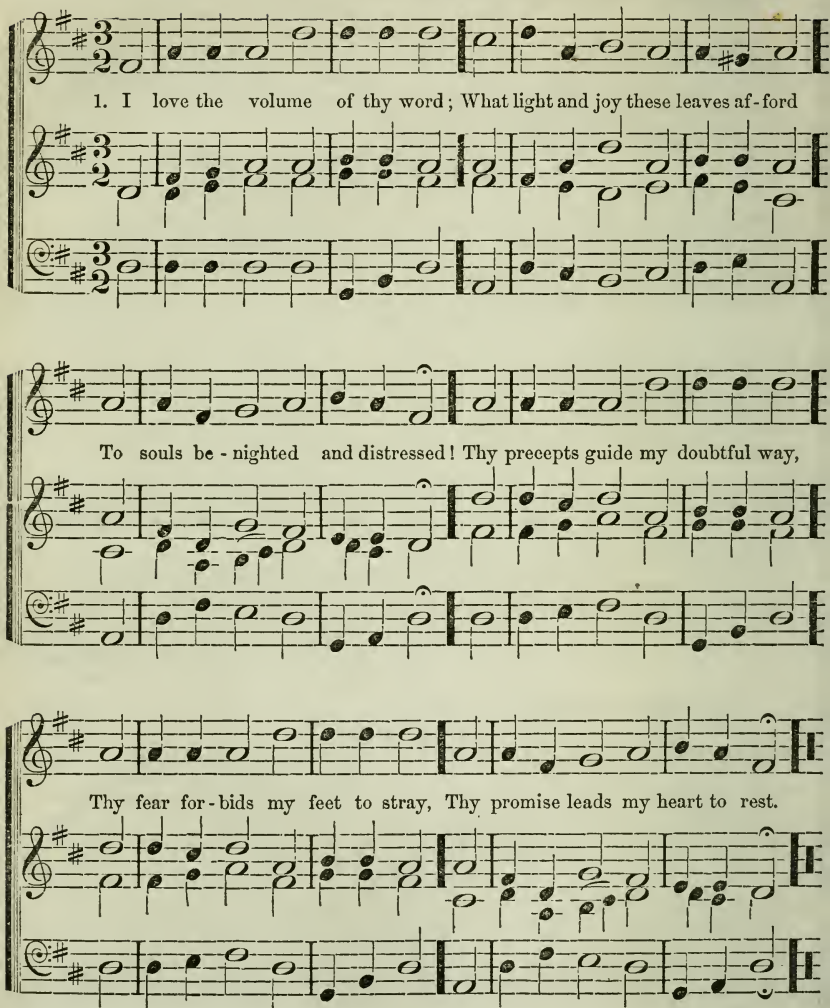
1. O SION, tune thy voice,
And lift thy hands on high;
Tell all the world thy joys,
And shout salvation nigh;
Cheerful in God, arise and shine,
While rays divine stream all abroad.

2. He gilds the mourning face
With beams that can not fade;
His all-resplendent grace
He pours around thy head:
The nations round thy form shall view,
With luster new divinely crowned.

3. In honor to his name
Reflect that sacred light,
And loud that grace proclaim
Which makes thy darkness bright:
Pursue his praise till sovereign love
In worlds above thy glory raise.

4. There on his holy hill
A brighter sun shall rise,
And with his radiance fill
Those fairer, purer skies:
While round his throne ten thousand stars,
In nobler spheres, his influence own.

L. MASON. "Carmina Sacra." By permission.


1. I love the volume of thy word; What light and joy these leaves af-ford
To souls be-nighted and distressed! Thy precepts guide my doubtful way,
Thy fear for-bids my feet to stray, Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

Sel. CCXX. Psalm 19, v.

1. I LOVE the volume of thy Word;
What light and joy those leaves afford
To souls benighted and distressed!
Thy precepts guide my doubtful way,
Thy fear forbids my feet to stray,
Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

2. From the discoveries of thy law
The perfect rules of life I draw:
These are my study and delight:
Not honey so invites the taste,
Nor gold that hath the furnace passed
Appears so pleasing to the sight.

3. Thy threatenings wake my slumbering eyes,
And warn me where my danger lies;
But 't is thy blessed Gospel, Lord,
That makes my guilty conscience clean,
Converts my soul, subdues my sin,
And gives a free, but large reward.

4. Who knows the errors of my thoughts?
My God, forgive my secret faults,
And from presumptuous sins restrain;
Accept my poor attempts of praise,
That I have read thy book of grace
And book of nature, not in vain.

Sel. CCXXI. Psalm 146, ii.

1. I 'LL praise my Maker with my breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

2. Why should I make a man my trust?
Princes must die and turn to dust;
Vain is the help of flesh and blood;
Their breath departs, their pomp and power,
And thoughts, all vanish in an hour;
Nor can they make their promise good.

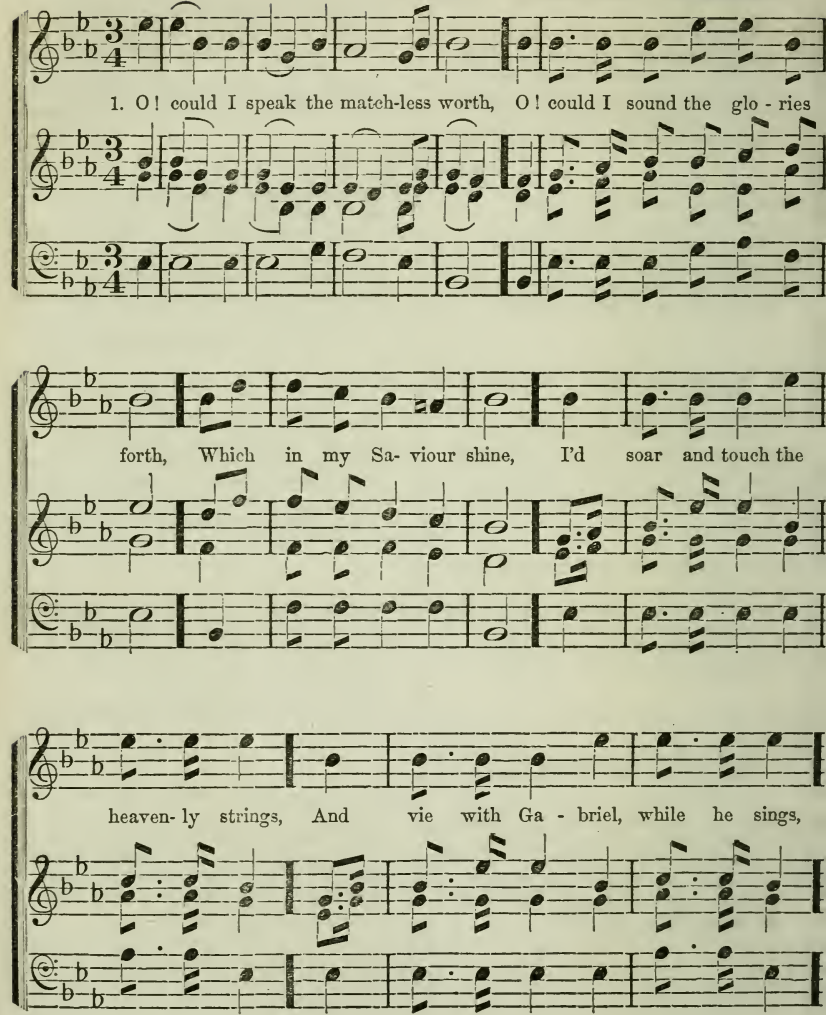
3. Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God: He made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train:
His truth forever stands secure:
He saves th' oppressed, He feeds the poor,
And none shall find his promise vain.

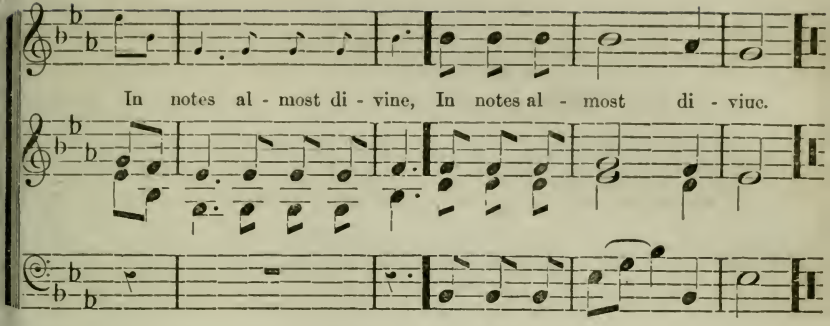
4. The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the laboring conscience peace:
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

5. He loves his saints, He knows them well,
But turns the wicked down to hell;
Thy God, O Sion, ever reigns:
Let every tongue, let every age,
In this exalted work engage;
Praise Him in everlasting strains.

6. I 'll praise Him while He lends me breath;
And when my voice is lost in death
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

L. MASON. "Carmina Sacra." By permission.


1. O! could I speak the match-less worth, O! could I sound the glo - ries
forth, Which in my Sa- viour shine, I'd soar and touch the
heaven- ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel, while he sings,



Sel. CCXXII. Hymn 185.

1. O! COULD I speak the matchless worth,
O! could I sound the glories forth,
Which in my Saviour shine,
I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel, while he sings,
In notes almost divine.

2. I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin and wrath divine:
I'd sing his glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3. I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on his throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all his glories known.

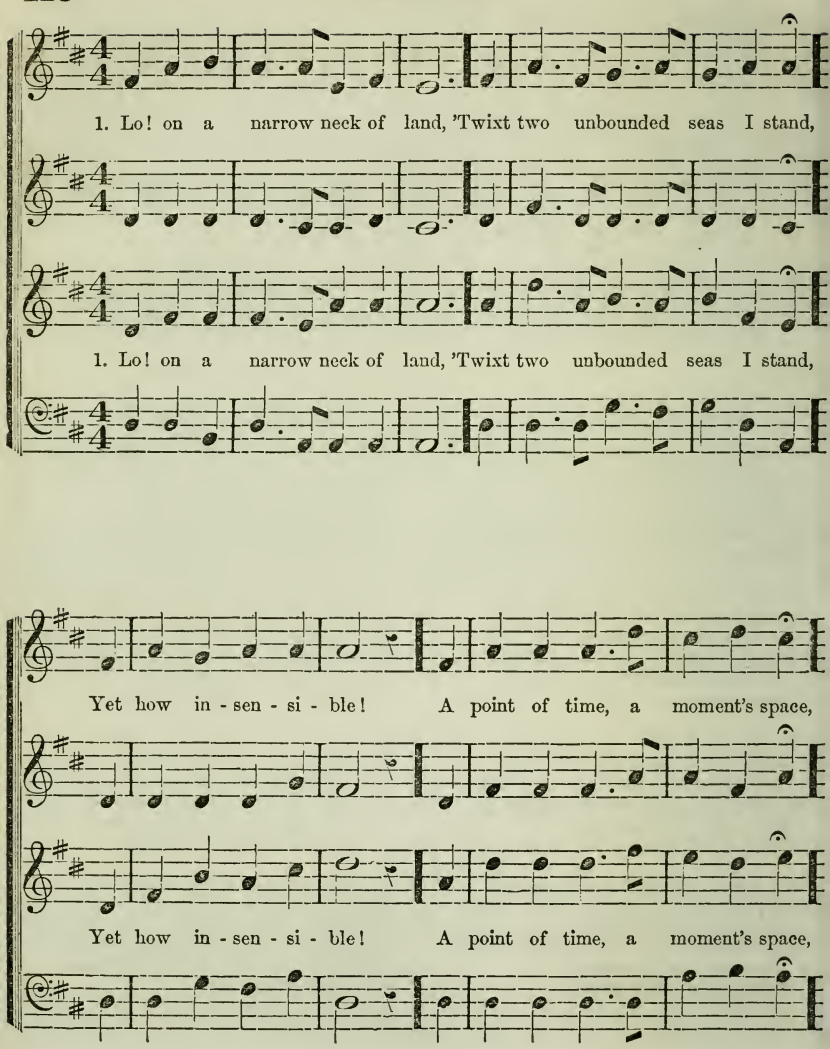
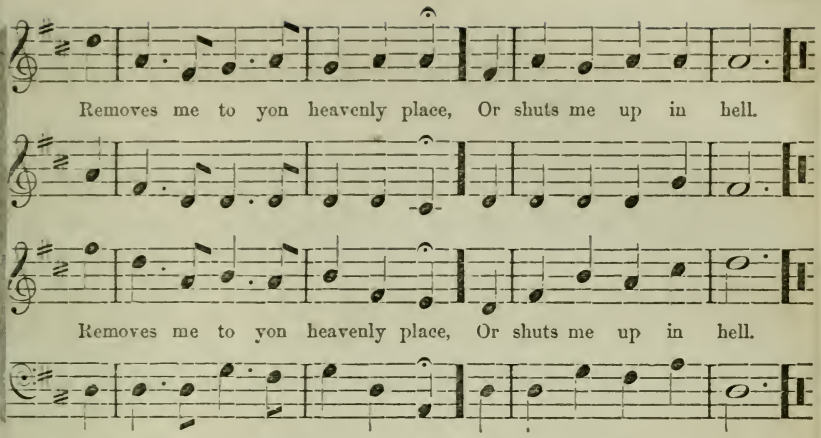
4. Soon the delightful day will come,
When my dear Lord will call me home,
And I shall see his face:
Then, with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace.

Sel. CCXXIII. Hymn 317.

1. O THOU, that hearest the prayer of faith,
Wilt thou not save a soul from death,
That casts itself on thee?
I have no refuge of my own,
But fly to what my Lord has done
And suffered once for me.

2. Slain in the guilty sinner's stead,
His spotless righteousness I plead,
And his atoning blood:
Thy righteousness my robe shall be,
Thy merit shall avail for me,
And bring me near to God.

3. Then snatch me from eternal death,
The Spirit of adoption breathe,
His consolation send:
By Him some word of life impart,
And sweetly whisper to my heart,
"Thy Maker is thy Friend."

4. The king of terrors then would be
A welcome messenger to me,
To bid me come away:
Unclogged by earth, or earthly things,
I'd mount, I'd fly with eager wings,
To everlasting day.

1. Lo! on a narrow neck of land, 'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand,
1. Lo! on a narrow neck of land, 'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand,
Yet how in - sen - si - ble! A point of time, a moment's space,
Yet how in - sen - si - ble! A point of time, a moment's space,

Sel. CCXXIV. Hymn 613.

[Stanza 1 in the music.]

2. O God, my inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtless heart
Eternal things impress:
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And save me ere it be too late;
Wake me to righteousness.

3. Before me place in bright array
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When thou with clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at thy bar:
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there,
To meet a joyful doom?

4. Be this my one great business here,
With holy trembling, holy fear,
To make my calling sure;
Thine utmost counsel to fulfill,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.

5. Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,
Transported from this vale, to live
And reign with thee above;
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope, in full, supreme delight,
And everlasting love.

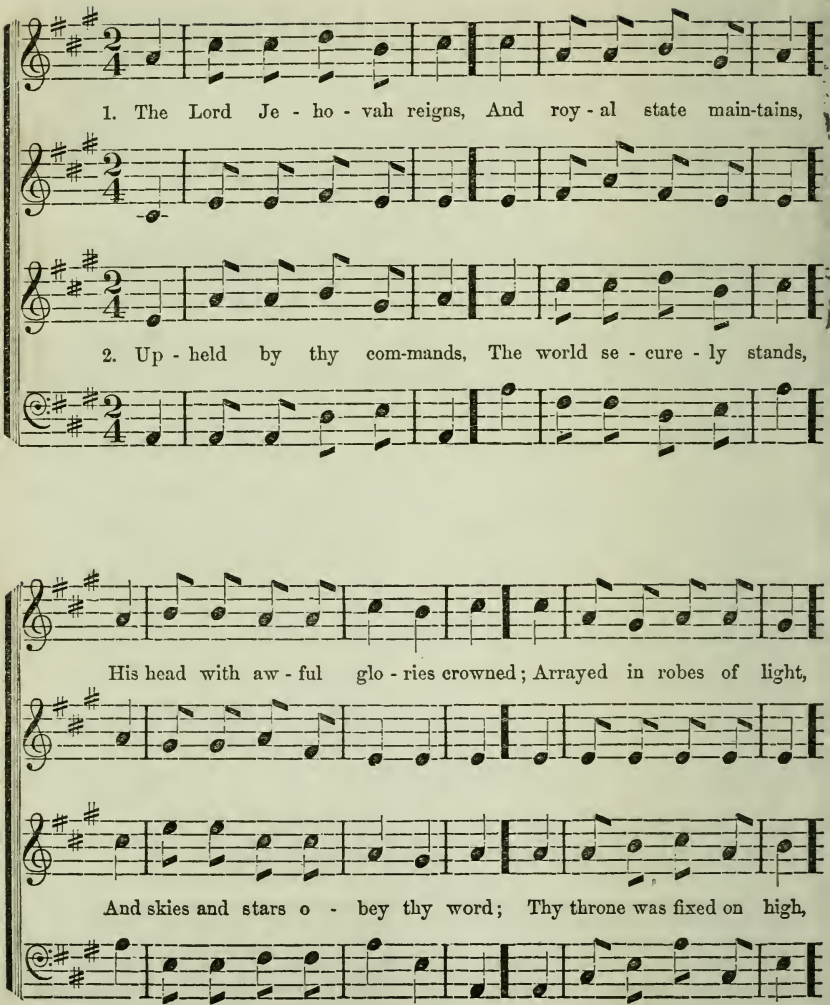
Sel. CCXXV. Hymn 648.

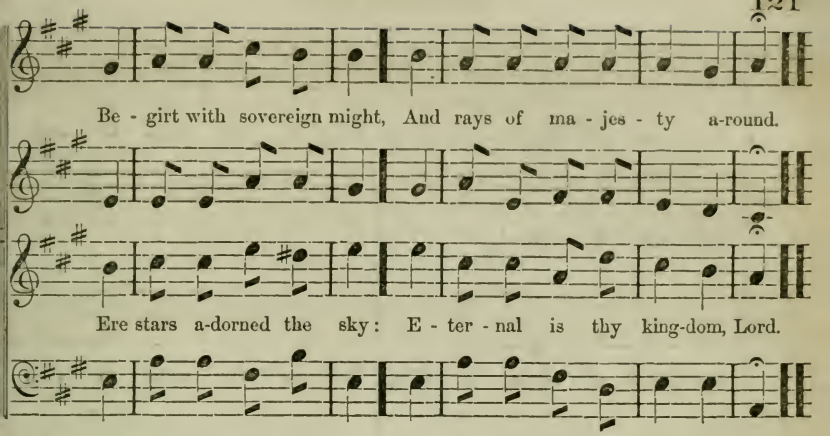
1. WHEN thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come,
To take thy ransomed people home,
Shall I among them stand?
Shall such a worthless worm as I,
Who sometimes am afraid to die,
Be found at thy right hand?

2. I love to meet among them now,
Before thy gracious feet to bow,
Though vilest of them all;
But can I bear the piercing thought,
What if my name should be left out,
When thou for them shalt call?

3. Prevent, prevent it by thy grace;
Be thou, dear Lord, my hiding-place,
In this the accepted day;
Thy pardoning grace, O let me hear,
To still my unbelieving fear,
Nor let me fall, I pray.

4. Let me among thy saints be found,
Whene'er the archangel's trump shall sound,
To see thy smiling face;
Then loudest of the crowd I 'll sing,
While heaven's resounding mansions ring
With shouts of sovereign grace.


1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, And roy - al state main-tains,
2. Up - held by thy com-mands, The world se - cure - ly stands,
His head with aw - ful glo - ries crowned; Arrayed in robes of light,
And skies and stars o - bey thy word; Thy throne was fixed on high,



Sel. CCXXVI. Psalm 93, iii.

[Stanzas 1 and 2, in the music.]

3. In vain the noisy crowd,
Like billows fierce and loud,
Against thine empire rage and roar;
In vain with angry spite
The surly nations fight,
And dash like waves against the shore.

4. Let floods and nations rage,
And all their powers engage;
Let swelling tides assault the sky;
The terrors of thy frown
Shall beat their madness down;
Thy throne for ever stands on high.

5. Thy promises are true,
Thy grace is ever new,
There fixed, thy church shall ne'er remove;
Thy saints with holy fear
Shall in thy courts appear,
And sing thine everlasting love.

Sel. CCXXVII. Psalm 122, ii.

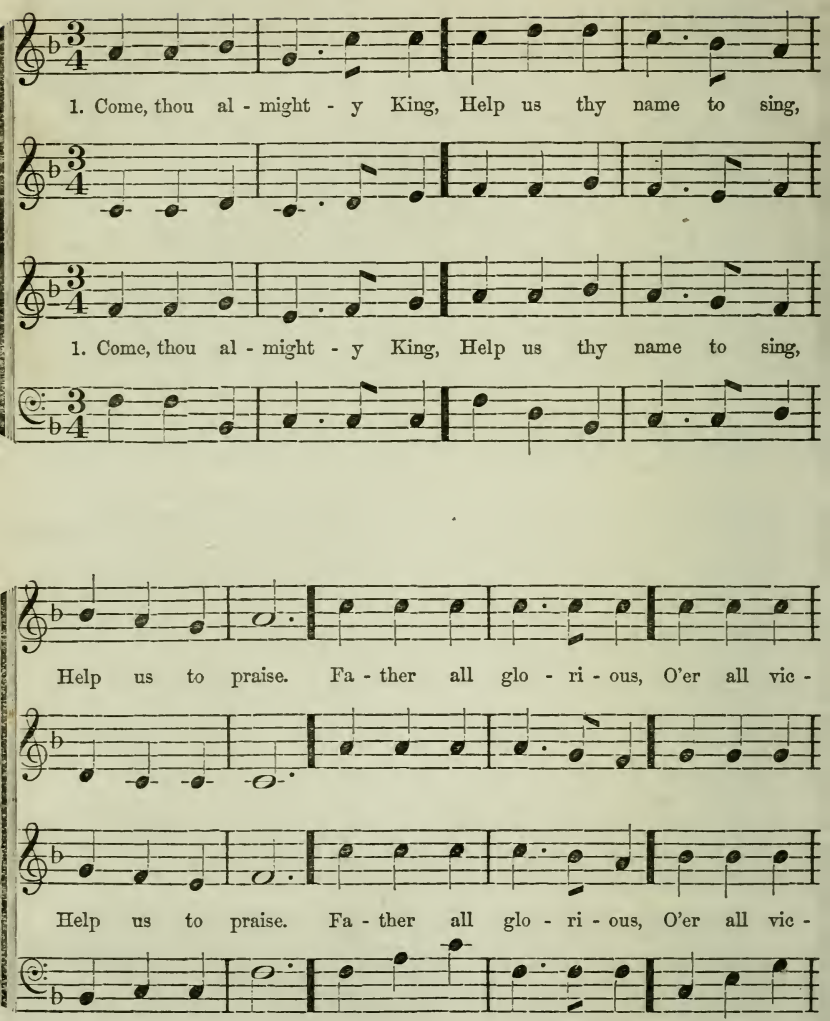
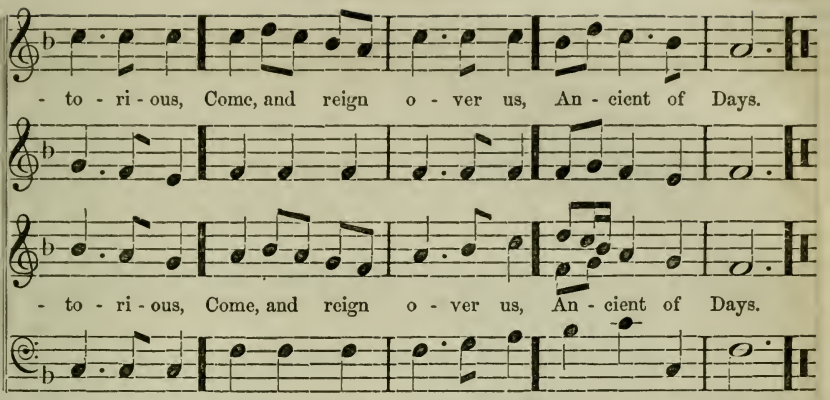
1. HOW pleased and blest was I
To hear the people cry,
"Come, let us seek our God to-day!"
Yes, with a cheerful zeal
We haste to Sion's hill,
And there our vows and honors pay.

2. Sion, thrice happy place,
Adorned with wondrous grace,
And walls of strength embrace thee round:
In thee our tribes appear
To pray, and praise, and hear
The sacred Gospel's joyful sound.

3. There David's greater Son
Has fixed his royal throne;
He sits for grace and judgment there:
He bids the saints be glad,
He makes the sinners sad,
And humble souls rejoice with fear.

4. May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait,
To bless the soul of every guest:
The man that seeks thy peace,
And wishes thine increase,
A thousand blessings on him rest!

5. My tongue repeats her vows,
Peace to this sacred house!
For here my friends and kindred dwell:
And since my glorious God
Makes thee his blest abode,
My soul shall ever love thee well.


1. Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
1. Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise. Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Help us to praise. Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -

Sel. CCXXVIII. Hymn 18.

[Stanza 1 in the music.]

2. Jesus our Lord, arise,
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall.
Let thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made;
Our souls on thee be staid;
Lord, hear our call.

3. Come, thou incarnate Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend.
Come, and thy people bless,
And give thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

4. Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour.
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

5. To the great One in Three
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore.
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity,
Love and adore,

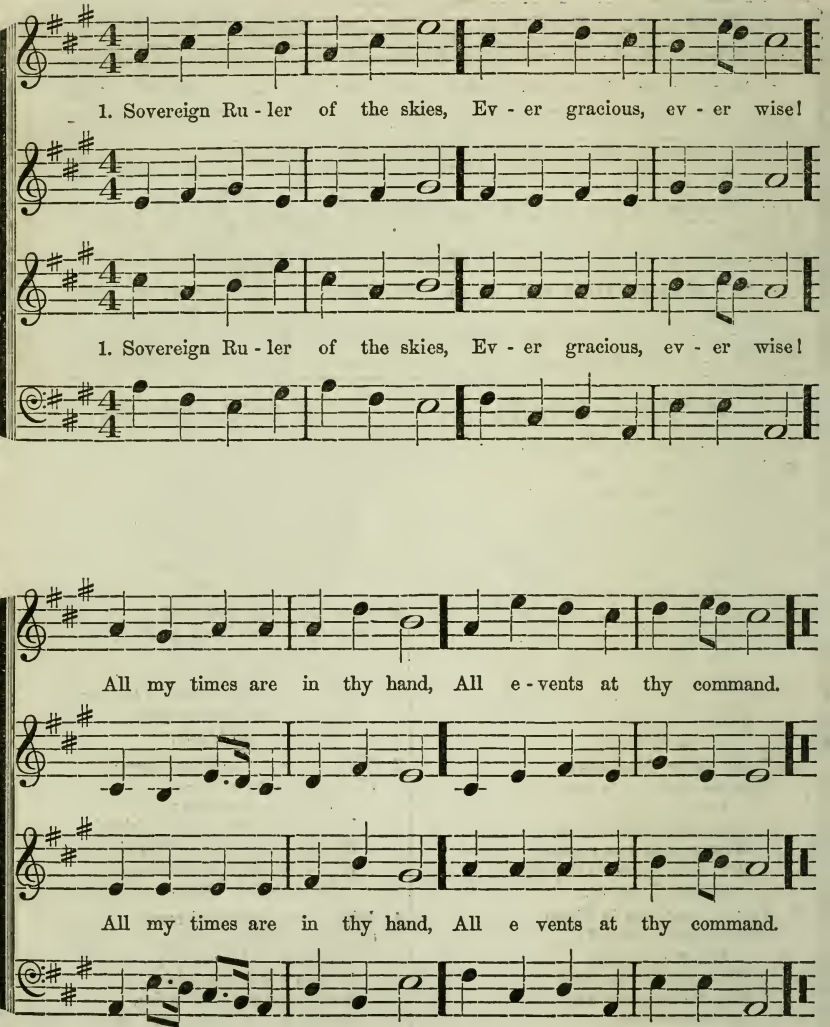
Sel. CCXXIX. Hymn 467.

1. GLORY to God on high!
Let earth and skies reply,
Praise ye his name;
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore:
Sing loud for evermore,
Worthy the Lamb.

2. Jesus our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load,
Praise ye his name;
Tell what his arm has done,
What spoils from death he won:
Sing his great name alone,
Worthy the Lamb.

3. While they aronnd the throne,
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising his name;
Those who have felt his blood
Sealing their peace with God,
Sound his dear fame abroad,
Worthy the Lamb.

4. Join, all ye ransomed race
Our holy Lord to bless;
Praise ye his name;
In Him we will rejoice,
And make a joyful noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
Worthy the Lamb.


1. Sovereign Ru - ler of the skies, Ev - er gracious, ev - er wise!
1. Sovereign Ru - ler of the skies, Ev - er gracious, ev - er wise!
All my times are in thy hand, All e - vents at thy command.
All my times are in thy hand, All e vents at thy command.

Sel. CCXXX. Hymn 6.

1. SOVEREIGN Ruler of the skies,
Ever gracious, ever wise!
All my times are in thy hand,
All events at thy command.

2. His decree who formed the earth,
Fixed my first and second birth:
Parents, native place, and time,
All appointed were by Him.

3. He that formed me in the womb,
He shall guide me to the tomb;
All my times shall ever be
Ordered by his wise decree.

4. Times of sickness, times of health,
Times of penury and wealth;
Times of trial and of grief;
Times of triumph and relief;

5. Times the tempter's power to prove;
Times to taste a Saviour's love;
All must come, and last, and end,
As shall please my heavenly Friend.

6. Thee at all times will I bless;
Having thee, I all possess;
How can I bereaved be
Since I can not part with thee!

Sel. CCXXXI. Hymn 132.

1. NOW begin the heavenly theme,
Sing aloud in Jesus' name;
Ye who his salvation prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.

2. Ye, who see the Father's grace
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.

3. Mourning souls, dry up your tears;
Banish all your guilty fears;
See your guilt and curse remove,
Canceled by redeeming love.

4. Ye, alas! who long have been
Willing slaves to death and sin,
Now from bliss no longer rove,
Stop and taste redeeming love.

5. Welcome all, by sin oppressed,
Welcome to his sacred rest;
Nothing brought Him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

6. When his Spirit leads us home,
When we to his glory come,
We shall all the fullness prove
Of our Lord's redeeming love.

Sel. CCXXXII. Hymn 245.

1. LO! the stone is rolled away,
Death yields up his mighty prey;
Jesus, rising from the tomb,
Scatters all its fearful gloom.

2. Praise Him, ye celestial choirs,
Praise and sweep your golden lyres;
Praise Him in the noblest songs,
From ten thousand thousand tongues.

3. Every note with rapture swell,
And the Saviour's triumph tell;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Where thy terrors, vanquished king?

4. Let Immanuel be adored,
Ransom, Mediator, Lord!
To creation's utmost bound
Let the eternal praise resound.

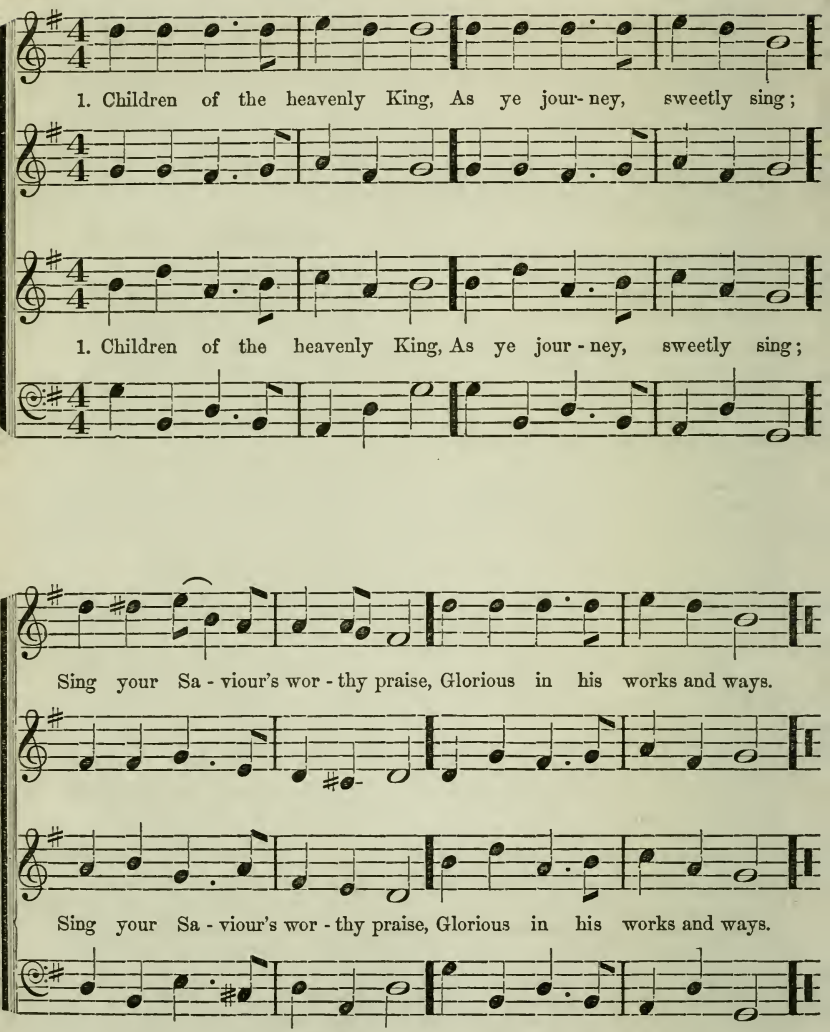
Sel. CCXXXIII. Hymn 456.

1. LORD of hosts, how lovely fair,
E'en on earth thy temples are;
Here thy waiting people see
Much of heaven, and much of thee.

2. From thy gracious presence flows
Bliss that softens all our woes;
While thy Spirit's holy fire
Warms our hearts with pure desire.

3. Here we supplicate thy throne,
Here thou makest thy glories known;
Here we learn thy righteous ways,
Taste thy love, and sing thy praise.

4. Thus, with sacred songs of joy,
We our happy lives employ;
Love, and long to love thee more,
Till from earth to heaven we soar.


1. Children of the heavenly King, As ye jour-ney, sweetly sing;
1. Children of the heavenly King, As ye jour-ney, sweetly sing;
Sing your Sa-viour's wor-thy praise, Glorious in his works and ways.
Sing your Sa-viour's wor-thy praise, Glorious in his works and ways.

Sel. CCXXXIV. Hymn 117.

1. CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing:
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

2. Ye are traveling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and ye
Soon their happiness shall see.

3. O ye mourning souls be glad;
Christ our advocate is made;
Us to save, our flesh assumes.
Brother to our souls becomes.

4. Shout, ye little flock, and blest,
Soon you 'll enter into rest;
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

5. Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, our Father's son,
Bids us undismayed go on.

6. Lord, submissive make us go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

Sel. CCXXXV. Hymn 242.

1. HARK! the herald angels say,
Christ the Lord is risen to-day;
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Let the glorious tidings fly.

2. Love 's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er,
Lo! he sets in blood no more.

3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids Him rise,
Christ has opened Paradise.

4. Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save;
Where 's thy victory, boasting grave?

5. What though once we perished all,
Partners of our parents' fall?
Second life we now receive,
And in Christ forever live.

6. Hail! thou dear almighty Lord,
Hail! thou great incarnate Word,
Hail! thou suffering Son of God,
Take the trophies of thy blood.

Sel. CCXXXVI. Hymn 268.

1. GRACIOUS Spirit! Love divine,
Let thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me full of heaven and love.

2. Speak thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in his precious blood.

3. Life and peace to me impart,
Seal salvation on my heart;
Breathe thyself into my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.

4. Let me never from thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way;
Fill my soul with joy divine,
Keep me, Lord, forever thine.

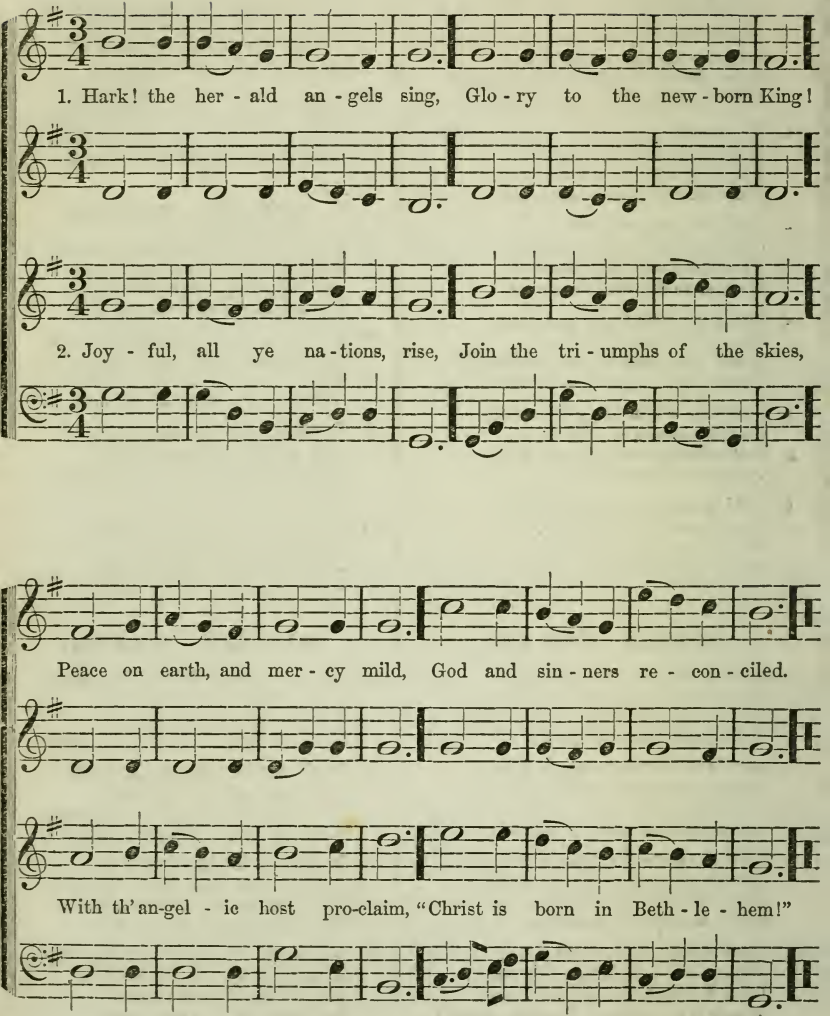
Sel. CCXXXVII. Hymn 474.

1. LORD, we come before thee now,
At thy feet we humbly bow;
O do not our suit disdain;
Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

2. Lord, on thee our souls depend;
In compassion now descend;
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace;
Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

3. In thine own appointed way,
Now we seek thee, here we stay;
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing thou bestow.

4. Send some message from thy word
That may joy and peace afford;
Let thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new - born King!
2. Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umphs of the skies,
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled.
With th' an-gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"

Sel. CCXXXVIII. Hymn 177.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.

4. Vailed in flesh, the Godhead see,
Lo! the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with men to appear,
Jesus our Immanuel here.

5. Mild, He lays his glory by,
Born, that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

6. Come, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us thy humble home;
Rise, the woman's conquering Seed,
Bruise in us the serpent's head.

Sel. CCXXXIX. Hymn 192.

1. HARK, my soul, 't is the Lord;
'T is thy Saviour, hear his word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee:
"Say, poor sinner, lovest thou me?

2. "I delivered thee when bound,
And when wounded, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3. "Can a woman's tender care
Cease toward the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4. "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above;
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5. "Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou me?"

6. Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint:
Yet I love thee and adore,
O for grace to love thee more.

Sel. CCXL. Hymn 305.

1. COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2. Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring;
For his grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3. With my burden I begin,
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4. Lord, I come to thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;
There thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

5. While I am a pilgrim here,
Let thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

6. Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die thy people's death.

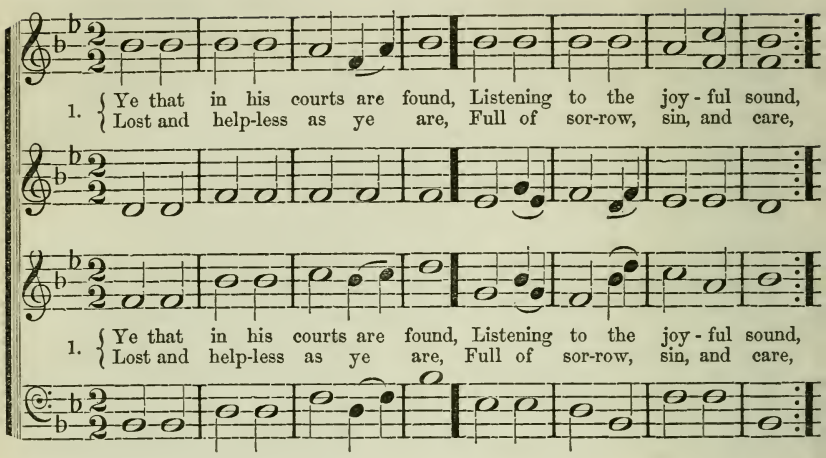
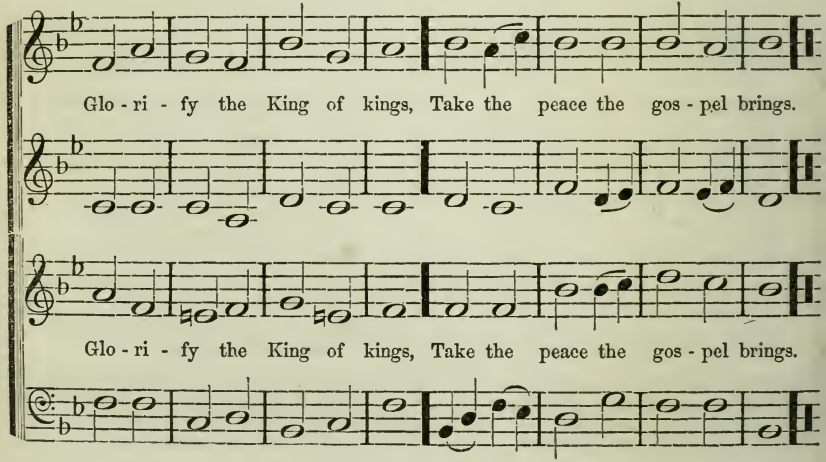
Sel. CCXLI. Hymn 339.

1. BOUNDLESS glory, Lord, be thine;
Thou hast made the darkness shine:
Thou hast sent a cheering ray;
Thou hast turned our night to day.

2. Darkness long involved us round,
Till we knew the joyful sound:
Then our darkness fled away,
Chased by truth's effulgent ray.

3. They are blest, and none beside,
They who in the truth abide;
Clear the light that marks their way
Leading to eternal day.

4. Guide us, Saviour, through the road,
Till we reach the saints' abode;
Till we see thee throned above,
As thou art, the God of love.


1. Ye that in his courts are found, Listening to the joy - ful sound,
Lost and help-less as ye are, Full of sor-row, sin, and care,
1. Ye that in his courts are found, Listening to the joy - ful sound,
Lost and help-less as ye are, Full of sor-row, sin, and care,

Glo - ri - fy the King of kings, Take the peace the gos - pel brings.
Glo - ri - fy the King of kings, Take the peace the gos - pel brings.

Sel. CCXLII. Hymn 141.

1. YE that in his courts are found,
Listening to the joyful sound,
Lost and helpless as ye are,
Full of sorrow, sin and care,
Glorify the King of kings,
Take the peace the Gospel brings.

2. Turn to Christ your longing eyes,
View his bleeding sacrifice,
See in Him your sins forgiven,
Pardon, holiness, and heaven;
Glorify the King of kings,
Take the peace the Gospel brings.

Sel. CCXLIII. Hymn 452.

1. SAFELY through another week,
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in his courts to-day;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2. While we seek supplies of grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciling face,
Take away our sin and shame:
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in thee.

3. Here we're come thy name to praise;
Let us feel thy presence near;
May thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4. May the Gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Such let all our sabbaths prove
Till we join the church above.

Sel. CCXLIV. Hymn 527.

1. FROM the cross uplifted high,
Where the Saviour deigns to die,
What melodious sounds I hear,
Bursting on my ravished ear!
Love's redeeming work is done,
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

2. Sprinkled now with blood the throne,
Why beneath thy burdens groan?
On my pierced body laid,
Justice owns the ransom paid;
Bow the knee and kiss the Son,
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

3. Spread for thee the festal board,
See with richest dainties stored;
To thy Father's bosom pressed,
Yet again a child confessed,
Never from his house to roam,
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

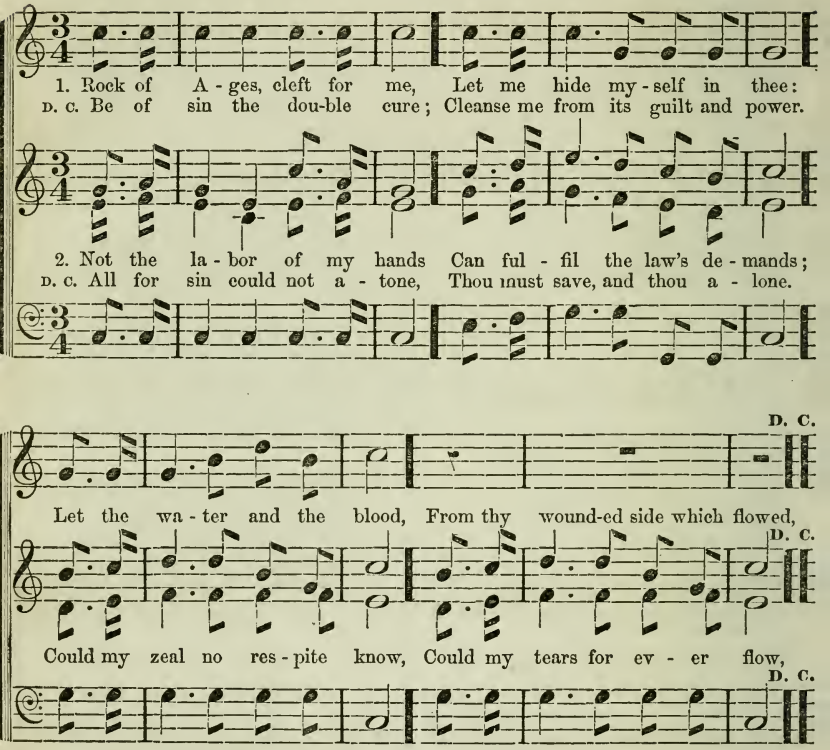
4. Soon the days of life shall end,
Lo! I come, your Saviour, Friend!
Safe your spirits to convey
To the realms of endless day:
Up to my eternal home,
Come and welcome, sinner, come."

Sel. CCXLV. Hymn 536.

1. BREAD of heaven, on thee I feed,
For thy flesh is meat indeed,
Ever may my soul be fed,
With the true and living Bread:
Day by day with strength supplied,
Through the life of Him that died.

2. Vine of heaven, thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
'T is thy wounds my healing give;
To thy cross I look and live:
Thou, my life, O let me be
Rooted, grounded, built on thee.

T. HASTINGS. By permission.


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee:
D. C. Be of sin the dou-ble cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil the law's de - mands;
D. C. All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
D. C.
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound-ed side which flowed,
D. C.
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,
D. C.

Sel. CCXLVI. Hymn 199.

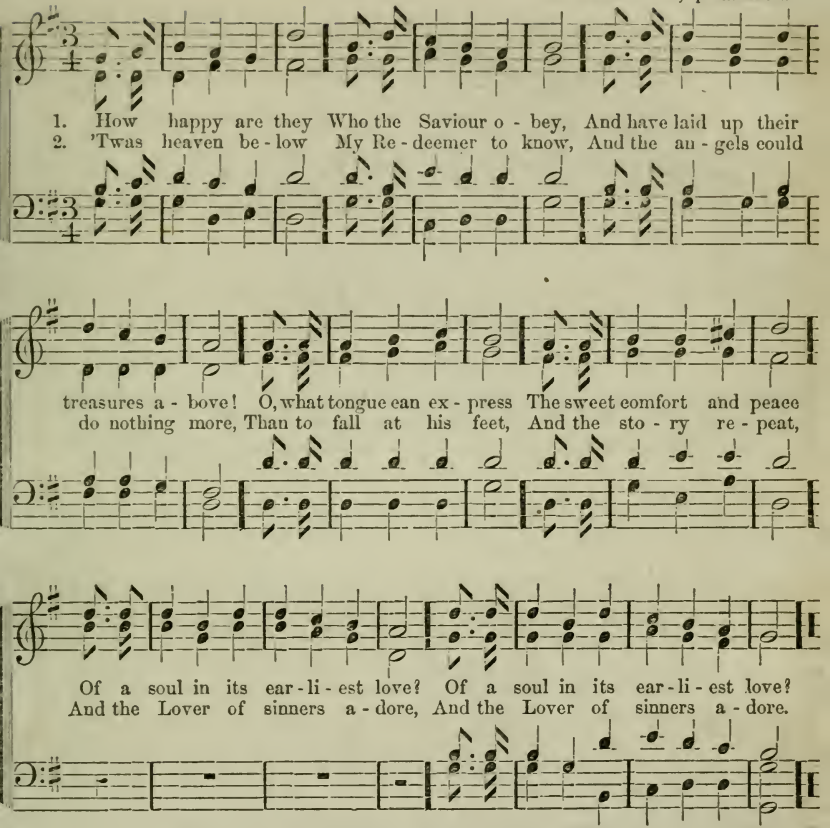
[Stanzas 1 and 2, in the music.]

3.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress,
Helpless, look to thee for grace;
Vile, I to the fountain fly—
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my heart-strings break in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment-throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

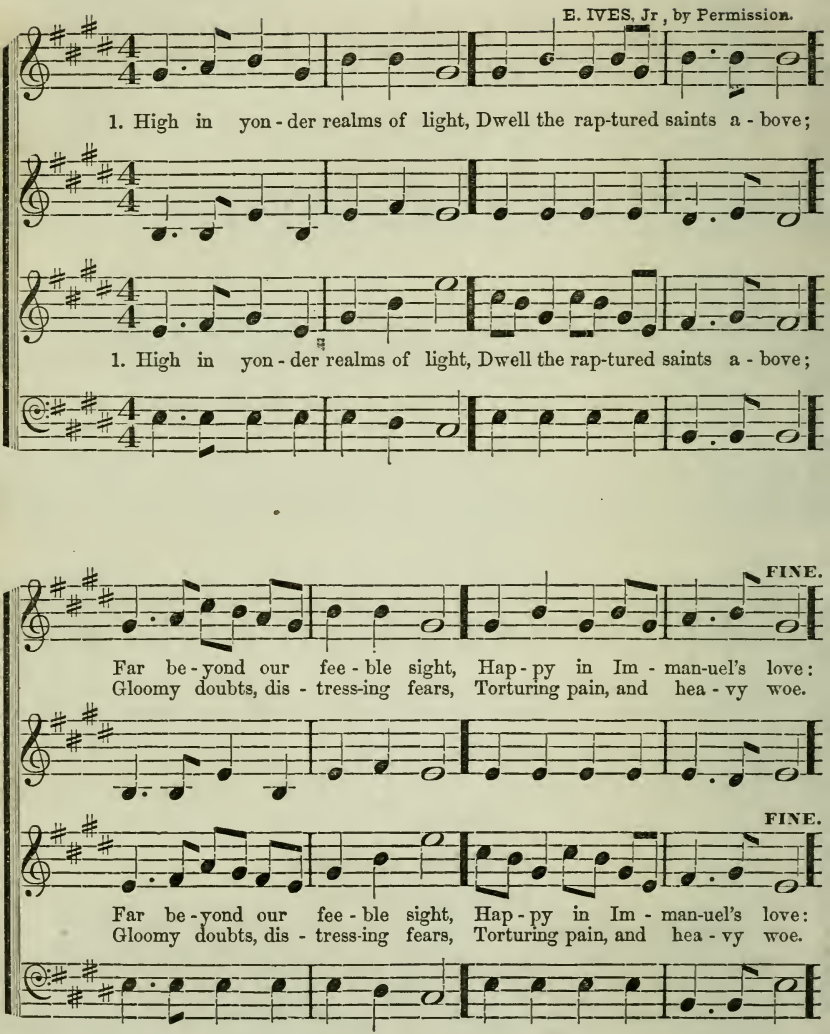
L. MASON. By permission.

1. How happy are they Who the Saviour o - bey, And have laid up their
2. 'Twas heaven be - low My Re - deemer to know, And the an - gels could
treasures a - bove! O, what tongue can ex - press The sweet comfort and peace
do nothing more, Than to fall at his feet, And the sto - ry re - peat,
Of a soul in its ear - li - est love? Of a soul in its ear - li - est love?
And the Lover of sinners a - dore, And the Lover of sinners a - dore.

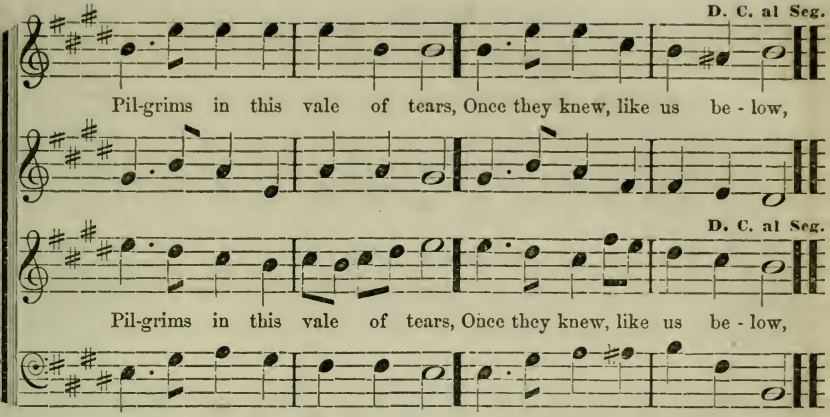
Sel. CCXLVII. Hymn 316.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. O the rapturous height
Of that holy delight,
Which I felt in the life-giving blood!
Of my Saviour possessed,
I was perfectly blest,
As if filled with the fullness of God.

4. Then, all the day long,
Was my Jesus my song,
And redemption through faith in his name;
O that all might believe,
And salvation receive,
And their song and their joy be the same.


E. IVES, Jr, by Permission.
1. High in yon - der realms of light, Dwell the rap-tured saints a - bove;
1. High in yon - der realms of light, Dwell the rap-tured saints a - bove;
FINE.
Far be - yond our fee - ble sight, Hap - py in Im - man-uel's love:
Gloomy doubts, dis - tress-ing fears, Torturing pain, and hea - vy woe.
FINE.
Far be - yond our fee - ble sight, Hap - py in Im - man-uel's love:
Gloomy doubts, dis - tress-ing fears, Torturing pain, and hea - vy woe.


D. C. al Seg.
Pil-grims in this vale of tears, Once they knew, like us be - low,
D. C. al Seg.
Pil-grims in this vale of tears, Once they knew, like us be - low,

Sel. CCXLVIII. Hymn 677.

[1st stanza in the music.]

2. Oft the big, unbidden tear,
Stealing down the furrowed cheek,
Told, in eloquence sincere,
Tales of woe they could not speak.
But these days of weeping o'er,
Past this scene of toil and pain,
They shall feel distress no more,
Never, never weep again.

3. Mid the chorus of the skies,
Mid the angelic lyres above,
Hark! their songs melodious rise,
Songs of praise to Jesus' love.
Happy spirits, ye are fled
Where no grief can entrance find;
Lulled to rest the aching head,
Soothed the anguish of the mind.

4. All is tranquil and serene,
Calm and undisturbed repose,
There no cloud can intervene,
There no angry tempest blows.
Every tear is wiped away,
Sighs no more shall heave the breast,
Night is lost in endless day,
Sorrow, in eternal rest.

Sel. CCXLIX. Hymn 679.

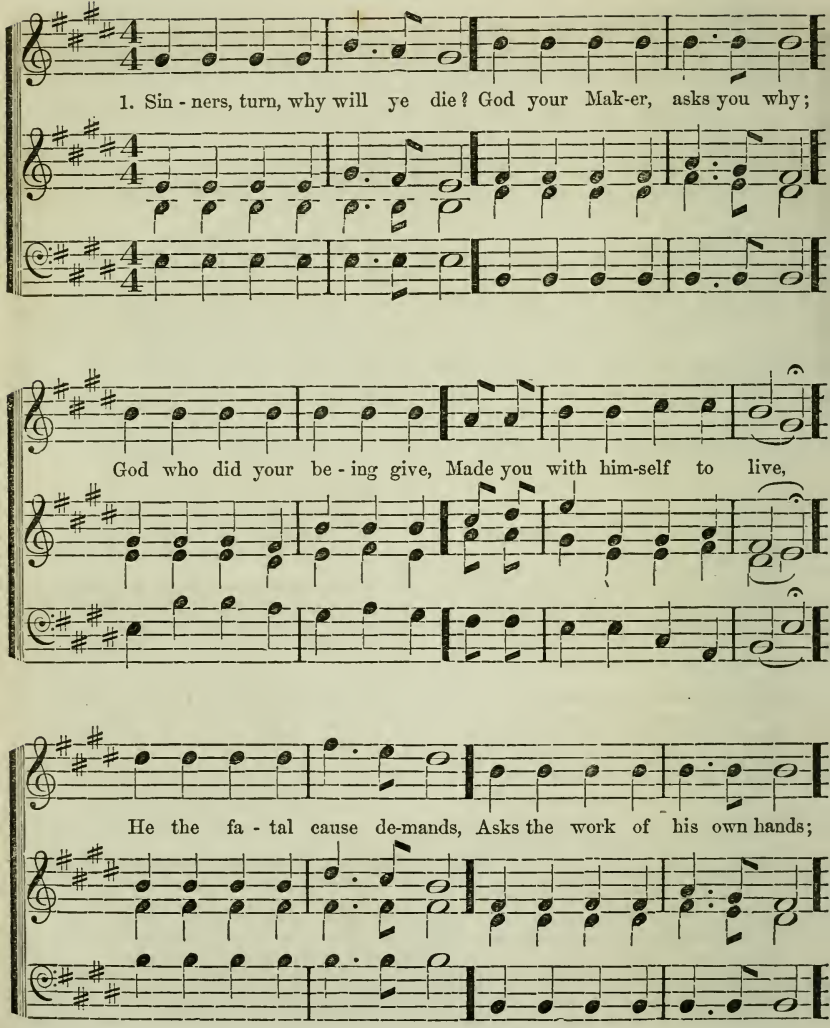
1. PALMS of glory, raiment bright,
Crowns that never fade away,
Gird and deck the saints in light,
Priests, and kings, and conquerors they.

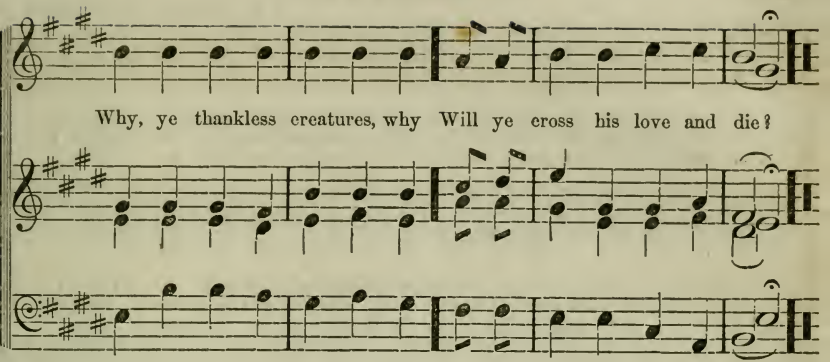
2. Yet the conquerors bring their palms
To the Lamb amid the throne;
And proclaim in joyful psalms
Victory through his cross alone.

3. Kings their crowns for harps resign,
Crying, as they strike the chords,
"Take the kingdom, it is thine,
King of kings and Lord of lords."

4. Round the altar priests confess,
"If these robes are white as snow,
'T was the Saviour's righteousness,
And his blood that made them so."

5. Who were these? on earth they dwelt,
Sinners once of Adam's race;
Guilt, and fear, and suffering felt,
But were saved from all by grace.

6. They were mortal, too, like us;
Ah! when we like them shall die,
May our souls, translated thus,
Triumph, reign, and shine on high.

1. Sin - ners, turn, why will ye die? God your Mak-er, asks you why;
God who did your be - ing give, Made you with him-self to live,
He the fa - tal cause de-mands, Asks the work of his own hands;



Sel. CCL. Hymn 149.

1. SINNERS, turn, why will ye die?
God your Maker, asks you why,
God, who did your being give,
Made you with himself to live,
He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of his own hands;
Why, ye thankless creatures, why
Will ye cross his love and die?

2. Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God your Saviour asks you why;
He who did your soul retrieve,
Died himself that ye might live,
Will ye let Him die in vain,
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye rebel sinners, why,
Will ye slight his cross and die?

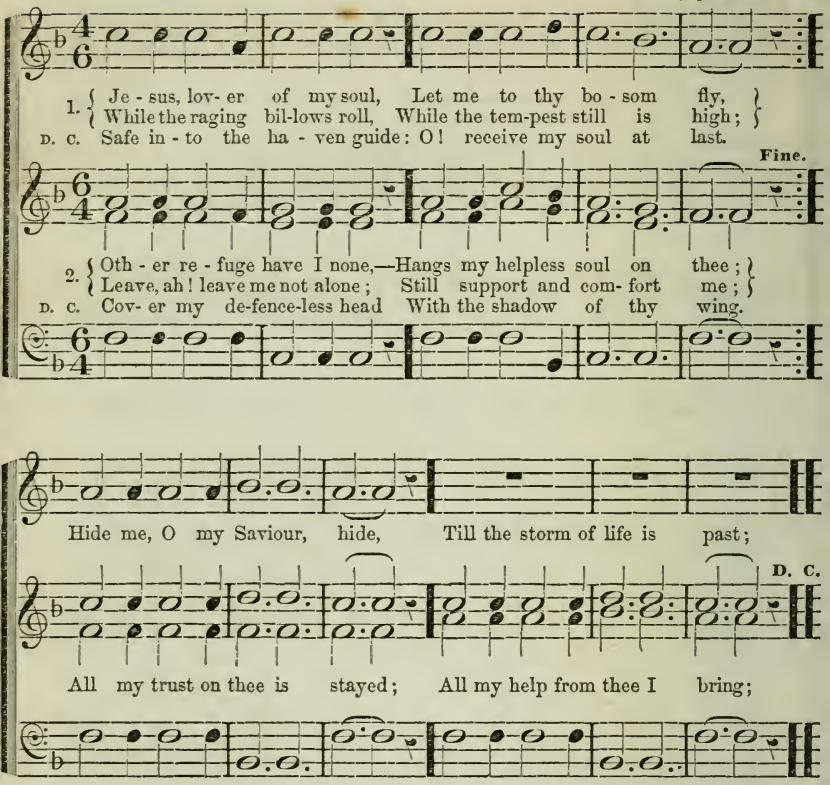
3. Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God the Spirit asks you why;
Many a time with you He strove,
Wooed you to embrace his love;
Will ye not his grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
Why will ye for ever die,
O ye guilty sinners, why?

Sel. CCLI. Hymn 589.

1. WHILE with ceaseless course the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here;
Fixed in their eternal state,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait,
But how little none can know.

2. As the winged arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind:
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;
All below is but a dream.

3. Thanks for mercies past receive,
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view.
Bless thy word to young and old,
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told
May we dwell with thee above.

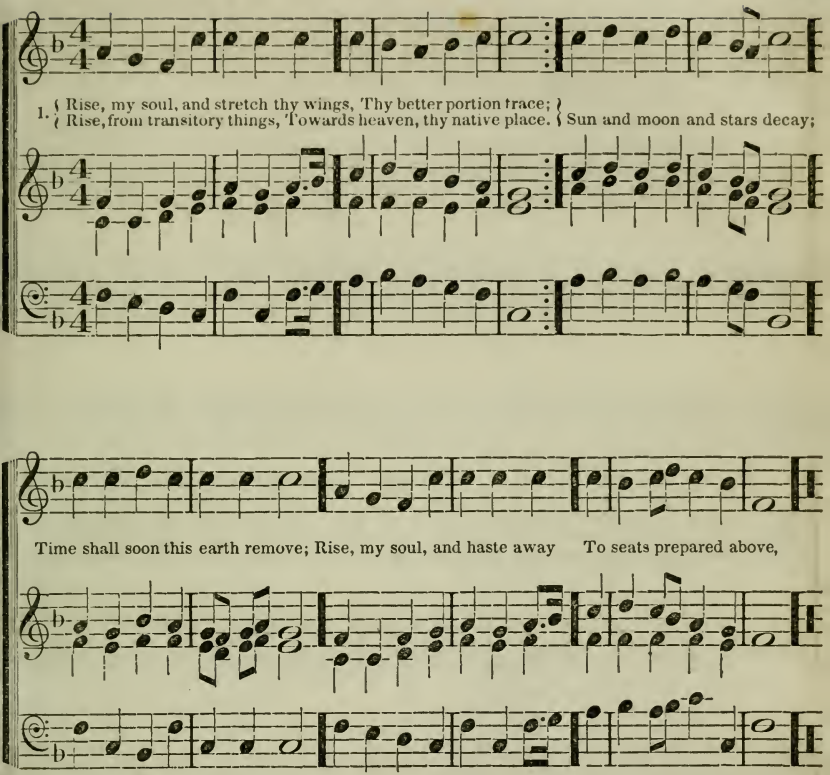
S. B. MARSH. By permission

1. Je - sus, lov- er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly,
While the raging bil-lows roll, While the tem-pest still is high;
D. C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide: O! receive my soul at last.
Fine.
2. Oth - er re - fuge have I none,—Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone; Still support and com- fort me;
D. C. Cov- er my de-fence-less head With the shadow of thy wing.
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
D. C.
All my trust on thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring;

Sel. CCLII. Hymn 359.

[Stanzas 1 and 2 in the music.]

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
All in all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind;
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.


1. { Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace; }
{ Rise, from transitory things, Towards heaven, thy native place. } Sun and moon and stars decay;
Time shall soon this earth remove; Rise, my soul, and haste away To seats prepared above,

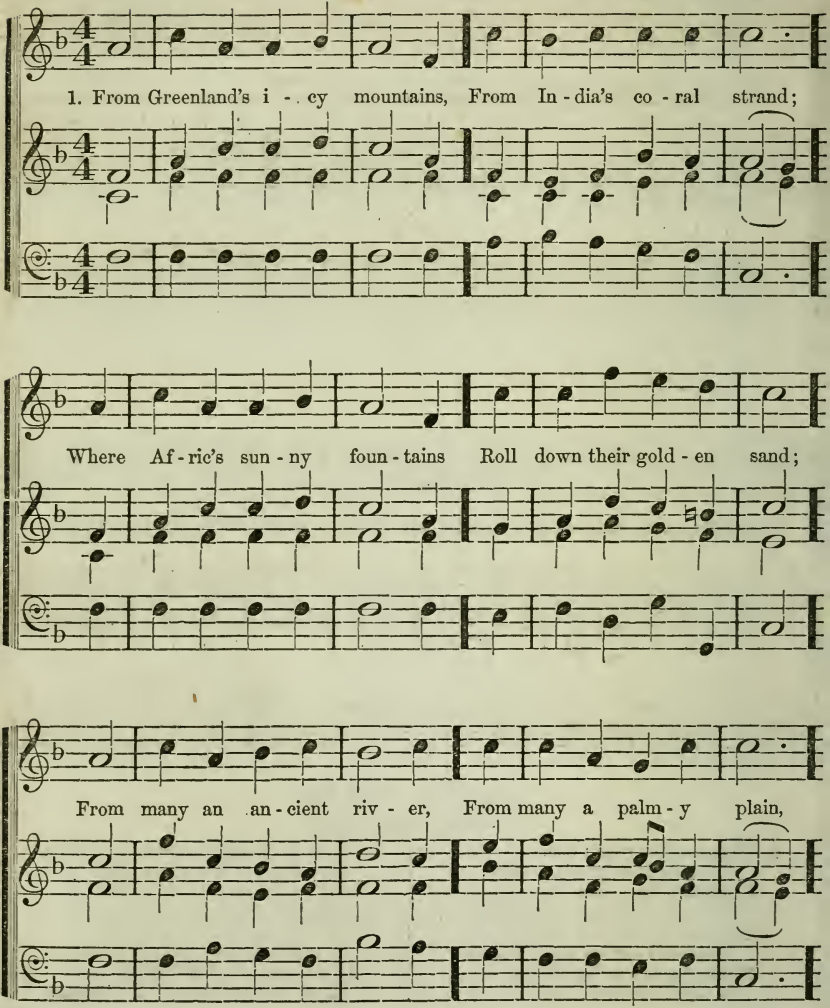
Sel. CCLIII. Hymn 658.

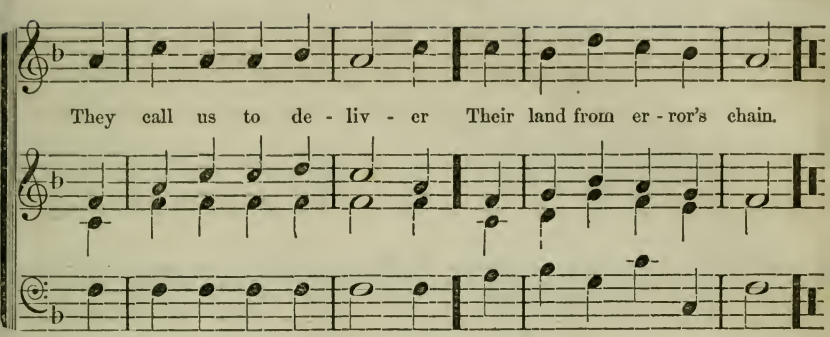
[Stanza 1 in the music.]

2. Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun:
Both speed them to their source;
So a soul that's born of God,
Pants to view his glorious face,
Upward tends to his abode,
To rest in his embrace.

Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn;
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return,
Triumphant in the skies.
Yet a season, and you know,
Happy entrance will be given;
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

MISSIONARY HYMN.

L. MASON. By permission.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's co - ral strand;
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,



Sel. CCLIV. Hymn 562.

[Stanza 1 in the music.]

2. What, though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.

3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

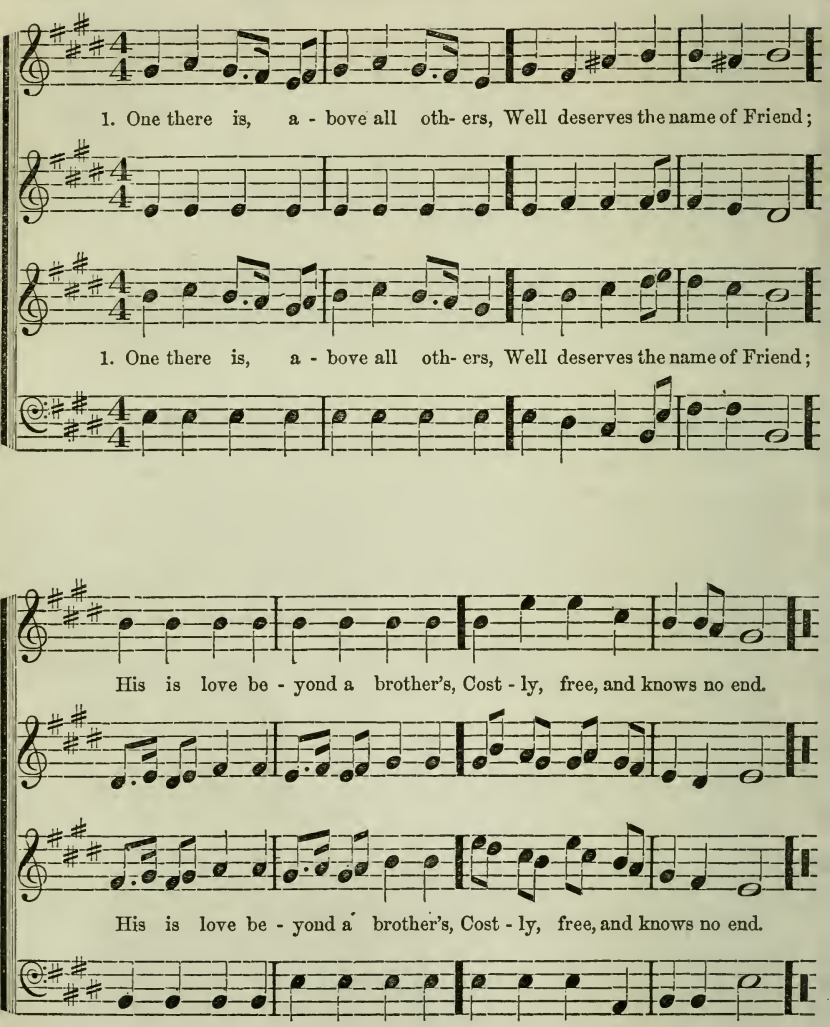
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till, o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

Sel. CCLV. Hymn 571.

1. NOW be the gospel banner
In every land unfurled;
And be the shout, hosanna!
Re-echoed through the world:
Till every isle and nation,
Till every tribe and tongue,
Receive the great salvation,
And join the happy throng.

2. What though the embattled legions
Of earth and hell combine?
His arm throughout their regions
Shall soon resplendent shine:
Ride on, O Lord, victorious;
Immanuel, Prince of peace,
Thy triumph shall be glorious;
Thy empire still increase.

3. Yes, thou shalt reign for ever,
O Jesus, King of kings;
Thy light, thy love, thy favor,
Each ransomed captive sings;
The isles for thee are waiting,
The deserts learn thy praise;
The hills and valleys greeting,
The song responsive raise.


1. One there is, a - bove all oth- ers, Well deserves the name of Friend;
1. One there is, a - bove all oth- ers, Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love be - yond a brother's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.
His is love be - yond a brother's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.

Sel. CCLVI. Hymn 201.

1. ONE there is, above all others
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end.

2. Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But this Saviour died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God.

3. When He lived on earth abased,
Friend of sinners was his name;
Now above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same.

4. O! for grace our hearts to soften;
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a friend we have above.

Sel. CCLVII. Hymn 253.

1. JESUS hail, enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore thee,
Seated at thy Father's side.

2. There for sinners thou art pleading,
There thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

3. Worship, honor, power and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive:
Loudest praises without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.

Sel. CCLVIII. Hymn 353.

1. SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend,
Life, and health, and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying friend.

2. Here I'll sit forever viewing
Mercy stream in streams of blood,
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.

3. Truly blessed is this station,
Low before his cross to lie;
While I see divine compassion
Floating in his languid eye.

4. Here it is I find my heaven
While upon the cross I gaze;
Love I much? I'm much forgiven,
I'm a miracle of grace.

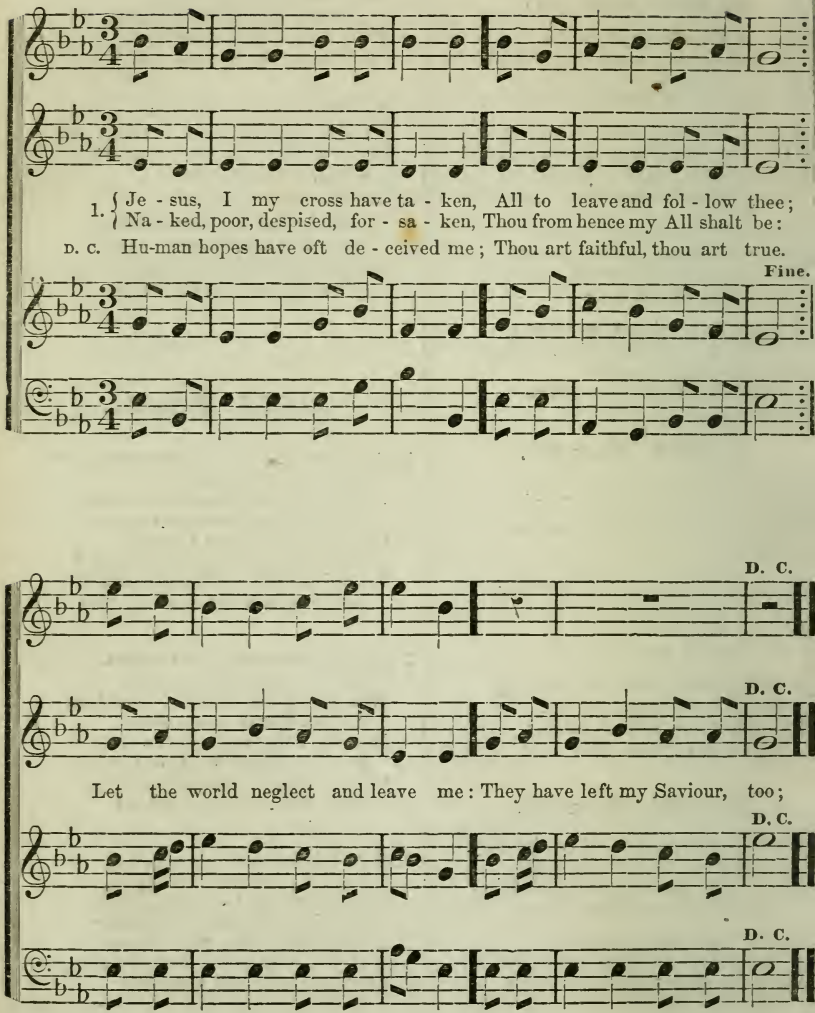
5. Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears his feet I bathe;
Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from his death.

Sel. CCLIX. Hymn 494.

1. GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Sion, city of our God;
He whose word can not be broken,
Formed thee for his own abode:
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2. See the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage;
Grace, which like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age?

3. Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near:
Thus deriving from their banner,
Light by night, and shade by day;
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.


1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low thee;
Na - ked, poor, despised, for - sa - ken, Thou from hence my All shalt be:
D. C. Hu-man hopes have oft de - ceived me; Thou art faithful, thou art true.
Fine.
D. C.
D. C.
Let the world neglect and leave me: They have left my Saviour, too;
D. C.
D. C.

Sel. CCLX. Hymn 286.

[1st stanza in the music.]

2. Perish, earthly fame and treasure,
Come, disaster, scorn and pain:
In thy service pain is pleasure;
With thy favor loss is gain:
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While thy bleeding love I see;
O 'tis not in joy to charm me,
When that love is hid from me.

Sel. CCLXI. Hymn 345.

1. LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven to earth come down;
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every longing heart.

2. Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find thy promised rest:
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3. Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us now thy life receive,
Suddenly return, and never
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thine hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy precious love.

4. Finish then thy new creation,
Pure, unspotted may we be:
Let us see our whole salvation
Perfectly secured by thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

Sel. CCLXII. Hymn 375.

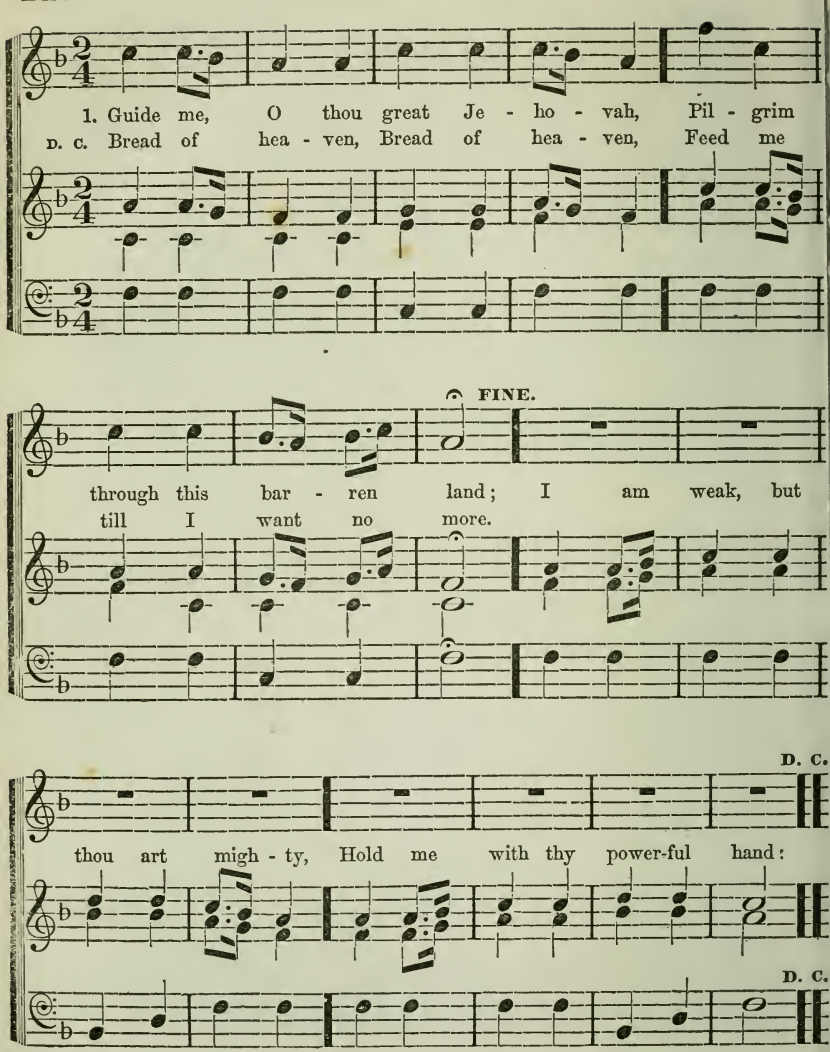
1. COME, thou fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount—O fix me on it,
Mount of God's unchanging love.

2. Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I 'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed with precious blood.

3. O to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I 'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here 's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
Seal it from thy courts above.

Sel. CCLXIII. Hymn 405.

1. GENTLY, Lord, O! gently lead us,
Through this lonely vale of tears;
Through the changes thou 'st decreed us,
Till our last great change appears.
When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in thy perfect way.

2. In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.
And when mortal life is ended,
Bid us in thine arms to rest,
Till by angel bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim
D. C. Bread of hea - ven, Bread of hea - ven, Feed me
FINE.
through this bar - ren land; I am weak, but
till I want no more.
D. C.
thou art migh - ty, Hold me with thy power-ful hand:
D. C.

Sel. CCLXIV. Hymn 220.

1. GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me, till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing streams do flow,
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

Sel. CCLXV. Hymn 479.

1. LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
O refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

2. Thanks we give and adoration,
For thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3. So, whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away;
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad to leave our cumbrous clay,
May we, ready,
Rise and reign in endless day.

Sel. CCLXVI. Hymn 573.

1. O'ER the realms of pagan darkness
Let the eye of pity gaze;
See the kindreds of the people,
Lost in sin's bewildering maze:
Darkness brooding
On the face of all the earth.

2. Light of them who sit in error,
Rise and shine, thy blessings bring;
Light, to lighten all the Gentiles,
Rise with healing in thy wing.
To thy brightness
Let all kings and nations come.

3. Let the heathen, now adoring
Idol-gods of wood and stone,
Come, and worshiping before Him,
Serve the living God alone.
Let thy glory
Fill the earth, as floods the sea.

4. Thou, to whom all power is given,
Speak the word; at thy command
Let the company of heralds
Spread thy name from land to land:
Lord, be with them
Always, till time's latest end.

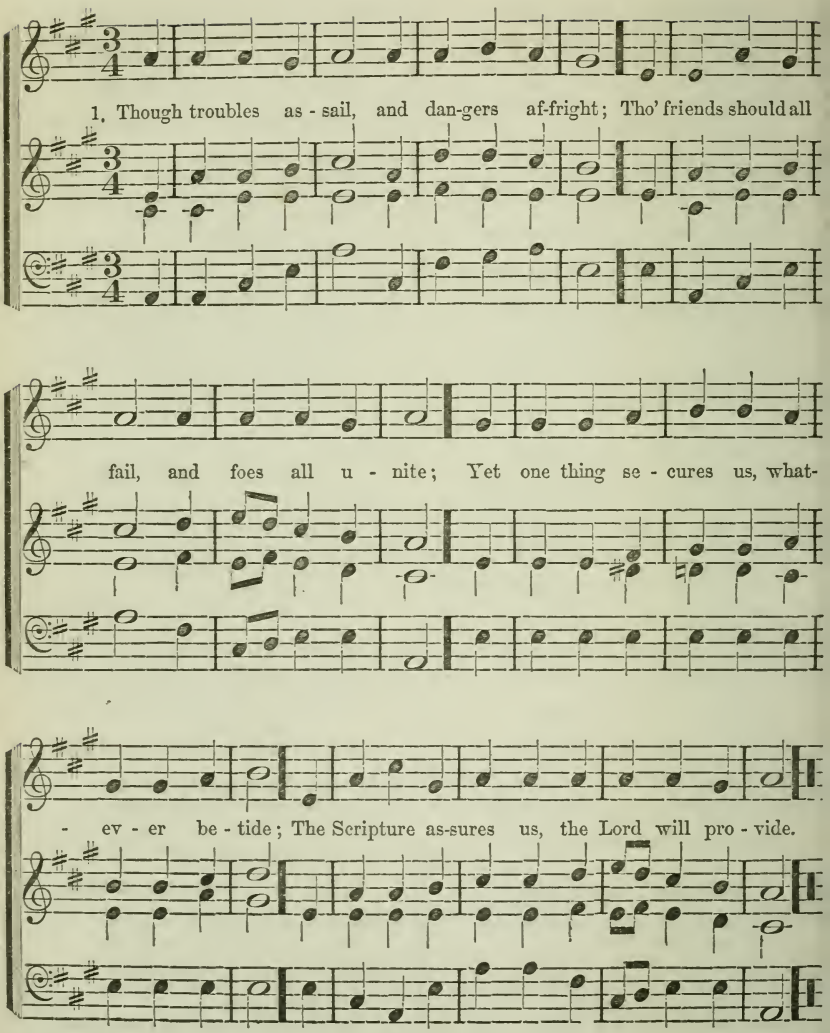
Sel. CCLXVII. Hymn 575.

1. SAVIOUR, visit thy plantation,
Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain;
All will come to desolation,
Unless thou return again.
Lord, revive us;
All our help must come from thee.

2. Keep no longer at a distance,
Shine upon us from on high,
Lest, for want of thy assistance,
Every plant should droop and die.
Lord, revive us;
All our help must come from thee.

3. Let our mutual love be fervent,
Make us prevalent in prayers;
Let each one esteemed thy servant,
Shun the world's bewitching snares.
Lord, revive us;
All our help must come from thee.

4. Break the tempter's fatal power,
Turn the stony heart to flesh;
And begin from this good hour
To revive thy work afresh.
Lord revive us;
All our help must come from thee.


1. Though troubles as - sail, and dan-gers af-fright; Tho' friends should all
fail, and foes all u - nite; Yet one thing se - cures us, what-
- ev - er be - tide; The Scripture as-sures us, the Lord will pro - vide.

Sel. CCLXVIII. Hymn 28.

[Stanza 6 and 7 omitted.]

1. THOUGH troubles assail, and dangers affright;
Though friends should all fail, and foes all unite;
Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide;
The Scripture assures us, the Lord will provide.

2. The birds, without barn or storehouse, are fed;
From them let us learn to trust for our bread:
His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be denied;
So long as 't is written, the Lord will provide.

3. We may, like the ships, by tempests be tossed
On perilous deeps, but can not be lost:
Though Satan enrages the wind and the tide,
The promise engages, the Lord will provide.

4. His call we obey, like Abram of old,
Not knowing our way, but faith makes us bold;
For though we are strangers, we have a good guide,
And trust in all dangers, the Lord will provide.

5. When Satan appears to stop up our path,
And fills us with fears, we triumph by faith;
He can not take from us, though oft he has tried,
This heart-cheering promise, the Lord will provide.

8. When life sinks apace, and death is in view,
The word of his grace shall comfort us through:
No fearing or doubting, with Christ on our side,
We hope to die shouting, the Lord will provide.

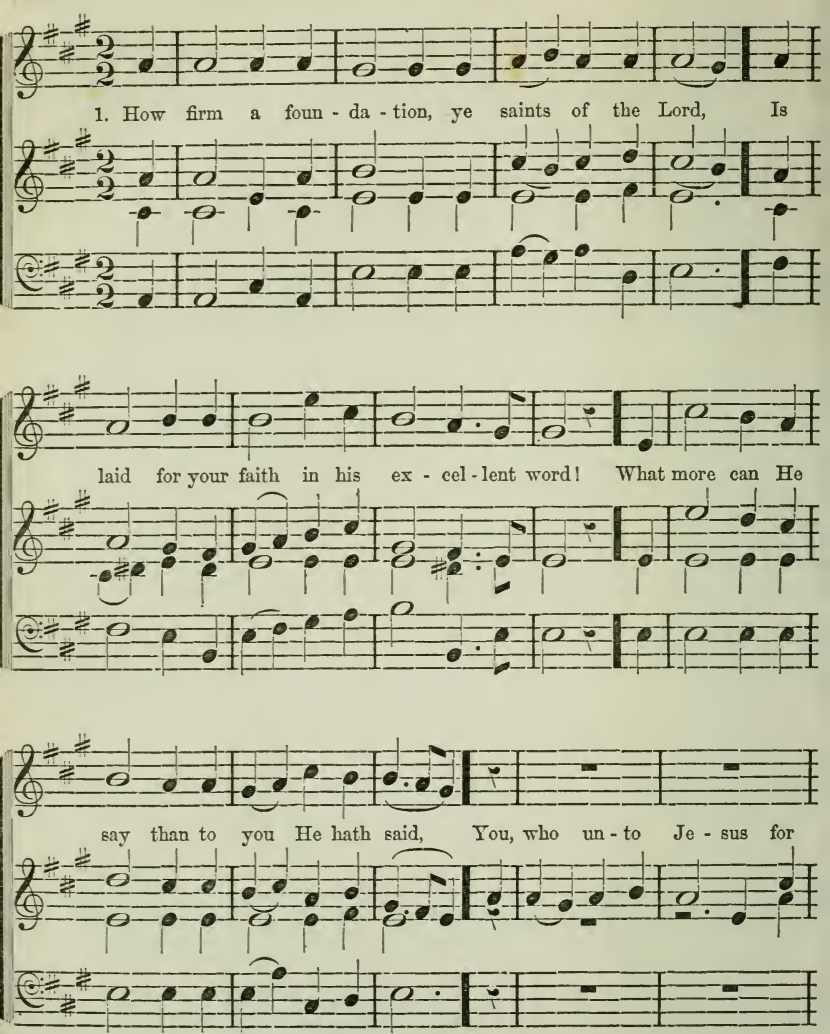
Sel. CCLXIX. Hymn 374.

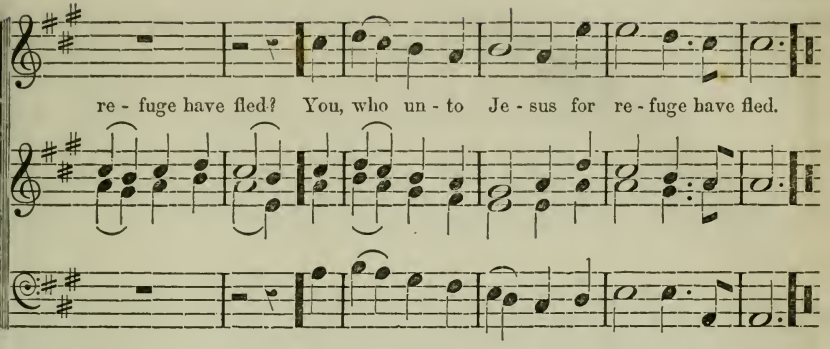
1. YE servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad his wonderful name:
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious, He rules over all.

2. God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh—his presence we have:
The great congregation his triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

3. Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son:
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4. Then let us adore, and give Him his right,
All glory and power, and wisdom and might,
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, for infinite love.


1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is
laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can He
say than to you He hath said, You, who un - to Je - sus for



Sel. CCLXX. Hymn 38.

[Stanza 2 omitted.]

1. HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
You, who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

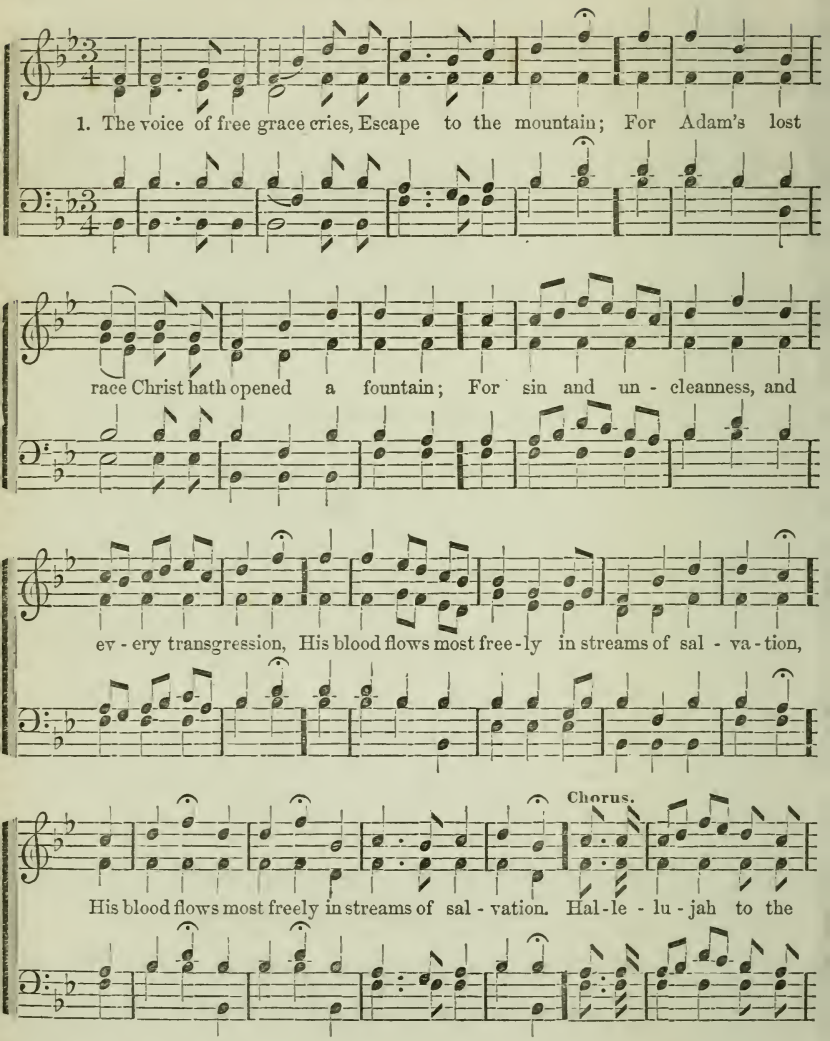
3. "Fear not, I am with thee, O! be not dismayed;
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

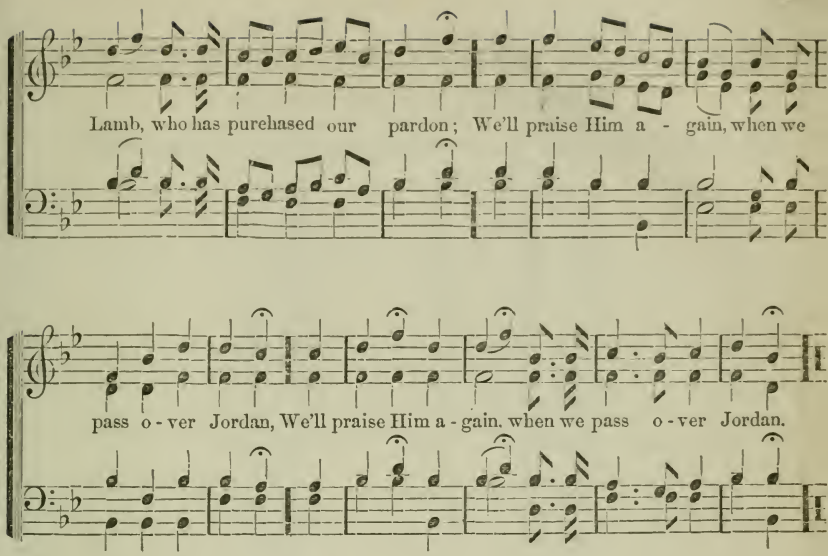
4. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

5. "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

6. "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

7. "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no *never,* no *never forsake!*"


1. The voice of free grace cries, Escape to the mountain; For Adam's lost
race Christ hath opened a fountain; For sin and un - cleanness, and
ev - ery transgression, His blood flows most free - ly in streams of sal - va - tion,
Chorus.
His blood flows most freely in streams of sal - vation. Hal - le - lu - jah to the


Lamb, who has purchased our pardon; We'll praise Him a - gain, when we
pass o - ver Jordan, We'll praise Him a - gain. when we pass o - ver Jordan.

Sel. CCLXXI. Hymn 569.

[Stanza 1 in the music.]

2. Now glory to God in the highest is given,
Now glory to God is re-echoed in heaven:
Around the whole earth let us tell the glad story,
And sing 𝄐 of his love, 𝄐 his salvation and glory.
Hallelujah to the Lamb, who has purchased our pardon:
We 'll praise Him 𝄐 again, 𝄐 when we pass over Jordan.

3. O Jesus, ride on, thy kingdom is glorious,
O'er sin, death, and hell, thou wilt make us victorious:
Thy name shall be praised in the great congregation,
And saints 𝄐 shall delight 𝄐 in ascribing salvation.
Hallelujah to the Lamb, &c.

4. When on Sion we stand, having gained the blest shore,
With our harps in our hands, we will praise evermore;
We'll range the blest fields on the banks of the river,
And sing 𝄐 Hallelujah 𝄐 for ever and ever.
Hallelujah to the Lamb, &c.

TABLE OF PSALMS AND HYMNS CONTAINED IN THIS BOOK,

IN THE ORDER OF THEIR NUMBERS.

☞ The pieces under each tune are generally disposed in the order of numbers.

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286	260
295	189
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317	223
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330	139
331	200
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